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Piano-Conductor

Jekyll & Hyde

Prologue

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Slow, mysterious

(Orch.)

mp

Chimes

Attacca

(7/12/01)
Before—Lost in the Darkness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Segue
Lost in the Darkness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(Piano-Conductor)

Lost in the darkness, silence surrounds you,

once there was morning, now endless night.

(Jekyll)

(Viola, Cello, Kbd 2)
If I could reach you, I'd guide you and teach you to walk from the darkness back into the light.
Deep in your silence. Please try to hear me.

I'll keep you near me till night passes by.

will find the answer I'll never desert you.

promise you this till the day that I die.
I Need to Know

need to know the nature of the demons that possess man's soul.

I need to know why
man's content to let them make him less than whole.

(Viola—senza cord.)

Why does he revel in murder and madness, what is it makes him be

(+Cello, Elec Bass)

less than he should, why is he doomed not to reach his po-
tentative? His soul is black when he turns his back upon

ten. (+Horn)

ten.

a tempo

good

(Kbds, Brass)

(Strings, Kbds 2)

tr-------

tr--------

tr--------
need to find a way to get inside the tortured mind of

man.

I need to try to separate the good and evil if I can.
Why does a wise man take leave of his senses?

Where is that fine line where sanity melts?

When does intelligence give way to madness?
moment comes when a man becomes something

else... I need to

know why man plays this strange double game, his
hand always close to the flame. It's a deal with the devil he

cannot disclaim, but what's his aim,

I need to know!
Dear God, guide me and show me how to succeed, with your wisdom inside me.
Henry Jekyll will follow wherever you lead.

I need to
see

the truth other men cannot

see
to be things that others can't

be. Give me courage to go where no angel will go!
And I will go.
I need to know!

Segue
face that we wear in the cold light of day, it's society's mask, it's society's way, and the truth is Ha! that it's all a facade!

There's a
face that we hide 'til the night-time appears, and what's hiding inside behind

all of our fears is our true self locked inside the facade

(fade)
(ALL)

Ev'ry day people in their own sweet way

(Kbd 1—Piano)

like to add a coat of paint, an' be what they
ain't, that's how their little

game is played, livin' out a masque rade,
Getting rich and getting laid while playin' the

Getting rich and getting laid

But there's

(Poor)
one thing I know, an' I know it for sure. This disease that we've got has got no ready cure, an' I'm certain, life is terribly hard
when your life's a facade.

Look around you, I have found you can't tell by lookin' at the surface what is lurkin' there beneath!
get 'cause man's a master of deceit!

So,

what is this sinister secret? The lie he will tell you is

true It's that each man you meet in the street isn't one man but
Near-ly ev-ry-one you see like him an' her an' you an' me pre-tends to be a pil-lar of so-

Ci-e-ty, a mo-del of pro-pri-e-ty, sobri-e-ty and pi-e-ty, who
shudders at the thought of notoriety...

la dies an' gents here before you, which none of 'em ever ad-

la dies an' gents here before you, which none of 'em ever ad-

(Vita)
mits, [ts] may have saint-ly looks, but they're sin-ners and crooks—hyp-o-
mits... [ts]

crites. There are hyp-o-crites!
preachers who kill, there are killers who preach. There are

teachers who lie, there are liars who teach. Take your pick dear,

cause it's all a facade. You must
seem to be rich and have money to burn. Even

though it's a bitch, spending more than you earn. That's the game here,

and the name is facade.
One or two might look kind a well to do,

One or two might look kind a well to do.

(Fl. Strings, Kbd 2)

(Oboe)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

104

hah! but I bet cha precious few

hah! but I bet cha precious few

(A., BARI)
have paid for their boots. I'm inclined to think

boots.

Half mankind thinks the other half is blind. Wouldn't be sur-
prised to find

They're all in ca-

hoots.

At the

cresc.

At the

cresc.
end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't say what they mean, they don't

end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't say what they mean, they don't

ever come clean, an' the answer... is it's all a fa-

ever come clean, (Vita)

is it's

(Horn)

(Kbd 1)
Man is all a facade.
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
not one but two, he is evil and good. And he walks the fine line we'd all
cross if we could! It's a nightmare, we can never dis-
cross if we could!
cross if we could!
card, so we stay on our guard,

\[FP\] cresc. poco a poco behind the

(torn)

(Orch.) \[ff\]
though we love the facade,
what's behind the facade...

Segue
Dis-tin-guished go-vern-ors—— I have glimpsed the fu-ture——

mir-a-cles that stun the mind and mar-vels on-ly science can find to shape to-mor-row for man-kind and

I can show them to you if you wish me to.
Friends you're aware there are two sides to each of us

good and evil compassion and hate. If

we could extract all the evil from each of us

think of the world that we could create. A
world without anger or violence or strife where man wouldn't kill any more,

world of compassion where passion for life would banish the madness of war.

I'm close to finding the key to duality chemical formulae which could and would
alter the patterns of man's personality guiding him either to evil or good.

Weigh the potential the great possibilities colleagues, dear friends, understand

we have a chance to make history here in our hand.
doomed broken souls in a thousand asylums— Left there to rot for the lack of a plan. In the name of compassion and medical science— I can save many lives if you give me one man. I tell you now the church will never sanction it!
Sacrilege, lunacy, blasphemy, heresy! Be ware sir you're treading on dangerous ground.

legal terms I'd say, extremely unsound. The whole things unchristian bar...
bar-ic and odd. You're playing with fire when you start to play God! The

bishop speaks for all of us when he says you're playing God. There's

such a thing as ethics—over which you ride roughshod. You're a
doctor, not our savior, Doctor Jekyll— for a start, but I

judge from your behavior you can't tell the two apart.

Dear Mister Stride, I am simply a scientist. I have a code to which I remain true.
I don't presume to the stature of moralist. I leave pretensions like that, sir, to you!

(SIR DANVERS)

Henry I've always encouraged your enterprise and I've been hopeful that you would succeed

But in the face of their powerful arguments I see no choice but for you to concede I
know my fate is yours to choose but if they win the world will lose when I am on the thresh-hold of suc-
cess. I beg you, governors you must say yes.

(LADY BEACONSFIELD)

Doctor Je-kyll, enough of your rant-ing, sir. This is a hos-pi-tal here to save lives.
Do you think we would let you play havoc with all the high principles toward which it strives?

Do you expect us to compromise all that we
stand for indulging your dangerous games?

How many rules should we break for your dubious
(JEKYLL)

aims?!
Can't you see I am not playing games? Just

(LORD GLOSSOP)

give me the opportunity. This whole thing's too bizarre.

(SIR DANVERS)

Open up your eyes and see this man has gone too far.

(BISHOP)
Unless you listen to me Doctor please watch your tone. Dammit, man, can't you see you're on your own. Fools, you fools! God damn your rules!

Look at yourselves: civilized men. Why can't you see?

(SIR DANVERS) "Order. ORDER!"
look at what has happened here. Mix anger with a touch of fear. The danger's all too crystal clear. Just

look at you, our darker side keeps breaking through. Observe it now in me and you. The evil that all men can do must be controlled, I beg of you.
I'll show you all it can be done.

Here is a chance to take charge of our fate. Deep down you must know that tomorrow's too late.

One rule of life we cannot rearrange, the only thing constant is
change. The only thing constant is change. Distinguish
governors, your verdict please. All those in favor say "aye,"

all those opposed "Nay." Nay, nay, nay, nay,

Nay, nay, nay, nay,
po-si-tive-ly, ab-so-lute-ly nay!

po-si-tive-ly, ab-so-lute-ly Nay,
Pursue the Truth/
Facade Reprise 1

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Vamp vocal last ime

How can I continue on, when they can block each step I take?

How - ry, you have come this far, re - mem - ber what you have at stake.

(7/12/01)
John, I know I'm right. I have let my vision guide me. I'm so weary of this fight, there's so little left inside me. If you know that you are right, then you've got to see it through, you've got to see it through.
Seven years ago I started out on this alone and it's alone I'll see it through to its conclusion.

Who are they to judge what I am doing? They know nothing of the endless possibilities I see.
Piano-Conductor

#7—Pursue the Truth!
Facade Reprise 1

(UTTERSON)

ludicrous I'm bound by their decision!

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Oboc)

(Kbd 1—Piano)

(JEKYLL)

vision is a word they've never heard.

If it

mat-tered less, I'd treat it with de-

rision, it's absurd!
And yet, the fact remains: those bastards hold the reins.

If you
live a-round here you need cash in the bank, 'cause the houses 'round here are all

If you live a-round here you need cash in the bank, 'cause the houses 'round here

flash-y and swank an' the front bit is what's called a fa-

are all flash-y and swank is what's called a fa-

If you live around here you need lots of panache. If you live in town, dear, then you must cut a dash. "Tisn't hard dear to create a fa-
Here tonight it's festive but the guests are getting restive 'cause the

(AALL WOMEN)

Aaah.
63 guest of honour's causing a dilemma!

aaah

sim.

65 (SOCIETY LADIES)

66 Doctor Jekyll's tardy for his own engagement party, his betrothal to Sir Danvers' daughter, Emma!
The Engagement Party

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01)
My dear Simon, you're so gracious, to wish Emma and

Henry both well. Dear Sir Danvers, as you know, sir,

I wish Emma the sun and the moon, but I have to confess that I
wish Henry Jekyll in hell!

Emma Ca-

Slower

rew, can this be you? What kind of man is this you've taken? Can you not

(Vlns)

see the kind of life that this would be? You are mistaken.
Time to awaken before it's too late, before you forever determine your fate. But

Simon, you knew I had to be free, what

I choose to do is decided by me.
From the day my mother died my father, full of good intentions,
treated me as though I were a young child.

Maybe his idea was just to wait until I grew up and then

look at me and hope that I'd be her. It's
easy to accept that from a father, he'd

rather things remained the way they were. But
when it comes to marriage I must pick whom I prefer,
not the weak young thing you're seeking, Simon, someone
seventeen, obedient and sweet.

not the protégé to waste your time on, I'm complete.

Rubato — in 1

In Henry's eyes I see what I am meant to be. Simone —

STRIDE: Emma, listen to me!
(YOUNG MAN 1)

Henry Jekyll, you're a devil, you have robbed us of

(Strings, WW=8va)

mp (Bsm)

(Cello, Bs)

(YOUNG MAN 2)

London's most lovely girl. I could turn to drink when I stop to think

Emma's marrying a doctor instead of an earl, poor girl.
Doctor Jekyll may I be the first to wish you and your bride-to-be 

Rubato

peace and prosperity? Mister Stride it's most civil of you to say 

that as you do with such patent sincerity
Before "Take Me As I Am"

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Vamp—voila last time

(JEKYLL)

I must go on with the work I'm committed to
How can I not when my theories are true?
And I will prove if ever permitted to
things are not wrong just because they are

Rubato con moto

(EMMA)

Henry, I adore you always have done always will do and your new!

Strings

---

dreams are mine.

(Flute)

Strings, Kbd 2
I will always understand however hard the path you've planned our lives will intertwine.

Who knows where my work will lead me? No where where you will not need me!
Emma please I beg you heed me! Just don't leave me on my own! The

only thing to fear is the unknown

When this all began we knew there'd be a
price to pay
Too late now to turn away

We have come too far
I know we'll find a way

Segue
Take Me As I Am

Rubato

Sometimes I see past the horizon sure of my way

where I am going But where's the prize I have my eyes on?
Where?

There is just no knowing!

And when despair

tears me in two.

(Stars, Klđ 2)

who can I turn to but you?

You know who I
Take me as I am

Look in my eyes— who do you see— there?

Or just a stranger? If you are wise—
you will see me there! Love... is the only danger

Love... meaning me,... love... meaning you

We'll make that one dream come true You know who I
Take me as I am

Though fate won't always do what we desire
still we can set the world on fire!

Give me your hand

Give me your heart

Give me your hand

Give me your heart
Swear to me we'll never part
You know who I am

We'll never part

This is who I am
You know who I am
Take me as I am
This is who I am
(SIR DANVERS)

Father,

Em-ma, can't you un-der-stand? It's you that I’m con-cerned for.

(WW 3—Clar)

(Va-rob)

(Kbd 3)

(Kbd 1)

don't be. You should be con-cerned for him. He's the one in
I am only trying to protect you.

What else would you have your father do?

I think I would die if any harm should come to...
I'm scared, my child, because I'm going to lose you. I find it very hard to let you go.
Fa-ther,— if you tried to, you could nev-er lose me. Dar-ling

poco accel.  
fa-ther,— I still love you more than you will— ev-er know.  
But
(EMMA)

if we want our love to grow,

(SIR DANVERS)

I know in time I have to let you go.

We mustn’t be afraid of letting go.

We mustn’t be afraid of letting go.
Bring On the Men

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
was a time I don't know when I didn't have much time for men but

this is now and that was then I'm learning

girl alone all on her own must try to have a heart of stone so
I try not to make it known my yearning.

try to show I have no need I really do. I don't succeed!

So let's bring on the men—and let the fun begin—a little
touch of sin why wait another minute

step this way it's time for us to play. They say we may not pass this way again so

let's waste no more time bring on the men
al - ways knew I al - ways said that silk an' lace in black an' red will
drive a man right off his head it's ea - sy. Too

many men too lit - tle time I want 'em all is that a crime
48

\[\begin{align*}
&\text{don't know why they say that I'm too easy.} \\
&\text{(Violin 1)}
\end{align*}\]

(Kbd 2)

51

\[\begin{align*}
&\text{They make me laugh they make me cry they}
\end{align*}\]
make me sick so god knows why. We say bring

on the men—and let the fun begin—a little touch of sin—why wait a—

another minute step this way—it's time for us to play. They say we
may not pass this way a-again so let's waste no more time bring on the men They break your

steal your heart they steal your soul take you a-

break your heart steal your soul

part and yet they some-how make you whole what's their

take you a-part some-how make you whole so what's their
I suppose a rose by any other name the perfume and the prick's the same.
I like to have a man for breakfast each day. I'm very social and I like it that way. By late mid-morning I need something to munch, so I ask over two men for lunch.
And men are mad about my afternoon teas,
they're quite informal I just
do it to please.

Those triple sandwiches are

Rubato

my favorite ones
I'm also very partial to buns

Faster

My healthy appetite gets stronger at night
my at home dinners are my
men-friends de-light.

When I in-vite the fel-lers o-ver to dine.

they all come ear-ly in bed by nine!

So let's bring

on the men and let the fun be-gin a lit-tle

touch of sin why wait an-o-ther min-ute step this way it's time for
us to play. They say we may not pass this way again so let's waste no more time. Bring on the

Fast

Big men small men short men tall men I guess that means almost all men
After 'Bring on the Men'

After 'Bring on the Men'
Lucy & Jekyll
at the Dregs

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Every day me friends an' I as gents like you just drop-pin' by. Be-

fore you go you'll know just why you came here,
that, my dear, I've little doubt only has to look about. It's not too hard to figure out the game here and,

yet, I sense there's more to you. You flatter, sir, you really do. With
half a chance... What would you do? Don't ask me.
Here’s to the night.
Here’s to romance.

(Glock to kbd 1)

(mf)

(+Cello, Bx)
those un-a-fraid of tak-ing a chance.

(JEKYLL)

I think I've tak-en e-nough for one day and I have learned to my cost

chances are some-thing you don't take once you have lost.
Oh, what a shame. If you only knew the

61 games we could play, the things we could do.

Yet I can see you're not up to the chase. But if you're ever in need
I am the girl and this is the place. Come to me. It's getting late. I have to go. If any time, you never know, you need a friend....
Outside Jekyll's Lab

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Now there is no choice: I must put aside the fears I
feel inside... there's no place to hide. So it comes to this: One great golden

chance that only I can take, when every thing I've fought for is at stake. To make the mark that only I can make.
This Is the Moment

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Rubato

This is the moment— this is the day
when I send

all my doubts and demons— on their way
Ev-ry en-
deavor— I have made ever—is

coming into play is here and now today

This is the moment— this is the time when the mo—

(Kbd 1) (+Strings, Kbd 2)
men- tum and the mo- ment are in rhyme

Give me this

mo- ment this pre- cious chance

I'll

gath- her up my past and make some sense at last

This is the
This is the Moment

moment when all I've done

All of the

dreaming, scheming and screaming become one

This is the

see it sparkle and shine when all I've
lived for becomes mine
For

all these years I've faced the world alone
And now the time has come to
prove to them I made it on my own
This is the moment
my final test
Destiny
beckoned I never reckoned second best
I won't look down I must not fall
This is the
moment, the sweetest moment of them all

ritard

This is the
moment

damn all the odds

This day or

ne- ver I'll sit for-ev- er with the Gods!

When I look back I will al- ways re-
call moment for moment. This was the
mo-ment
mo-ment

Ritard

mo-ment
The greatest mo-ment of them
The Transformation

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I must be wise. I must try to analyze each change in me every thing I see how will it be. I see the world through different eyes.
Like a warning light glimmering in red like crimson bloodshed shimmering in red beautiful and strange see the colors change before my eyes
see how they dance and they sparkle like diamonds at night
leading me out of the darkness and into the light
Now the die is cast, nothing left to do. Time alone can...
prove my theories true, show the world...

Rubato
(W/Ws — random staccato notes and trills)
(Strings — random wide glissandi)

cresc. poco a poco

(Kbds, Brs, Cello, Bs, Contra Bsns)

Something is happening I can't explain something inside me a breath taking pain de-
vours and consumes me and drives me insane
Suddenly uncontrollable something is taking hold

Suddenly agony filling me killing me
suddenly out of breath what is this is this death?

(Suddenly)

Suddenly look at me can it be?
Who is this creature that I see?

Attacca
Alive

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
What is this feeling of power and drive I've never known

I feel alive Where does this feeling of power derive

making me know why I'm alive
Like the night it's a secret
sinister dark and un

I don't know what I seek yet
I'll seek it alone!

I have a thirst that I cannot deprive never have I

felt so alive There is no battle I couldn't survive
feeling like this, feeling alive

Like the moon an enigma
lost and alone in the

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Woo)

(Kbd 1)

(Contra Bsn, Kbd, Tbn, Cello, Bs)
night damned by some heavenly stigma but

blazing with light It's the feeling of
being alive
filled with evil but

(trunks, keys 2)

ff

(Kbds 1, 3, Brass)

f

(Contra Bsn, Kbds, Cello, Bs)

crucially alive
it's a truth that cannot be denied
it's the feeling of being Edward

Hyde

(WW's, Br, Kbds, Strings)

Kbd 1—solo

(Contra Bsn, Tbn, Kbds, Cello, Bs)

Vamp

decresc.
Wait! What's this sweet miss At last I have found you here.

Fate what bliss sweet miss I've run you to ground, my dear.
Safety—2 times

I feel your fingers,
brushing my shoulders,
your tempting touch,
as it tingles my spine.

Watching your...
eyes as they invade my soul.

forbidden pleasures I'm afraid to make.
Animals trapped behind bars at the zoo need to run rampant and

Ah.

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(WVv) tr- tr- tr-

(Kbd 1)

(Contra Bsn, Kbds, Cello, Bb)

free

predators live by the prey they pursue

Ah.
this time the predator's me

Ah

Lust like a raging desire fills my whole soul with it's
curse burning with primitive fire

serk and perverse

To
night
I'll plunder heaven blind steal from all the gods! To -

Ah.

(WW's, Strings, Kbd 2)

(Strings, Kbd 2)

sub. p

(WW's)

sub. p

(Kbd 1)

mf

(Kbd 3—“Church Organ”)

(sub. mp)

(sub. p)

cresc.

cresc.

cresc.

night
I'll take from all man-kind conquer all the odds and
118
I feel I'll live on forever with
Ah
Ah

122
Satan himself by my side and
Ah

124
I'll show the world that tonight and — for —
Ah — Ah —

(WVs, Strings, Kbd 2)

(ff) (sub. mp)

(cresc.)

(Bass)

(Kbd 1)

(sub. mp)

(cresc.)

(Bass)

(e ver — the name to re mem ber's the name Ed ward)

(Ah)

(Ah)

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(A)

(A)

(A)
Hyde

What a feeling to

be so alive

I have never seen me so alive such a feeling of

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

(Ah Ah)

(WVns)

(Kbd 1, 3)

(Contra Bsn, Tbn, Kbd, Cello, Bs)
evil inside
that's the feeling of being Edward

Ah Ah
Ah Ah
Ah
Jekyll's Study

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(7/12/01)
His Work and Nothing More

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(JEKYLL)

John, I don't need you to turn on me, as well more than ever now I need a friend.

Can't you see, and don't you know I've been through hell? Don't condemn what you don't comprehend!

(7/12/01)
Henry, I'm not questioning your motives here, but is what you are seeking worth the price? You've turned your back on everything you once held dear. You're choosing to ignore your friend's advice! You have your
work and nothing more You are possessed. What is your demon? You've never
been this way before. You've lost the fire you built your dream on. There's something
strange, there's something wrong. I see a change. It's like when
hope dies. I who have known you for so long, I see the
There was a pain in your eyes.

(Utterson)

time you lived your life and no one lived the way that you did. You had a

(Jekyll)

Have I become

(WW3—Clar)

(Thn, Kbd 2, Cello, Bs)

(Bsn, Kbd 1)
plan, you found a wife, you saw your world as very few did. You had it my work and nothing—more?

all. The overall. You seemed to know just what to live for but now it I know that's not
seems you don't at all. You have your work nothing more.

what I'm living for.

rubato
(EMMA)

Father, you know Henry won't just walk away. The

only way he knows is straight ahead.
Em-ma, you’ve not heard a sin-gle word I’ve said. My fear is he’s in o-ver his head. He could lose con-trol and that I dread. There has been talk, they say he’s gone too far. He’s locked him-
(Sir Danvers)

It is his

self away in his own world pursuing this insanity.

work.

It's more than work, he is obsessed. The man is driven....
time, I ask no more. His work's a crime to be forgiven.

There's something strange. Unless I'm blind I see a change of a bi-

(Strings, Kbds 2, 3)

(Kbd 1)

(Bs Clar, Bsn, Kbds, Cello, Bs)
There's not at all. Don't be unkind, the problem's zarre kind.

all in your mind.

He has his
Have you become Emma, (EMMA)

(SIR DANVERS)
Just give him work and nothing more. He is obsessed. The man is driven.

(Kbd 1, Clar)

(Bass, Kbd, Va)

(Tbm, Timp, Kbd 1, Cello, Bs)

your work and nothing more?

Emma
time I ask no more. His work's a crime to be forgiven.

He's chasing
I know that's not
And I will prove if I'm ever permitted to
There's not at

dreams he'll never find I see a change of a bizarre kind.

(Van, Kbd 2)
(Flute)
(Oboe)
(Clar)

(Kbd 1)
(Bsn, Kbd 3, Vi)
what you're living

Things are not wrong just because they are all. Don't be unkind, the problem's all in your

for.

new

mind.

(YMS, 3rd col 2)

(sub mp cresc.)

(cresc.)

(sub mp cresc.)

(sub mp cresc.)

(cresc.)
I pray you may

I pray I may

Still, I pray ev’ry day Henry may find his way.

Dear, I pray ev’ry day Henry may find his way.
find your way.

find my way.

I pray he may find his way.

I pray he may find his way.
I pray you may find your way.

I pray you may find your way.

Way,

I will pray ev'ry day you two may find your way. I pray you may find your way.
Sympathy, Tenderness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Vamp

Sym-pa-thy, ten-der-ness, warm as the

sum-mer of-fer me their em-brace

friend-li-ness, gen-tle-ness, stran-gers to my life
they are there in his face

goodness and sweetness and kindness abound in this place

I am in love with the things that I
Someone Like You

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

I peer through windows, watch life go by,
dream of tomorrow and wonder why.
the past is holding me, keeping life at bay. I wander lost in yesterday wanting to fly but scared to try. But if
some one like you found some one like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. My

Con moto

heart would take wing and I'd feel so alive if some one like you found
a tempo

me.

(Bsn, Tbn, Kbd 2)

(Elec Bc)

So many secrets I long to share.

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Elec Bc)

(Kbd 1)
All I have needed is someone there

to help me see a world I've never seen before.
A love to open ev'ry door to set me free, to let me soar.

if
someone like you found someone like me, then

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. There'd be a
new way to live and a new life to love, if

someone like you found me Oh if
a tempo

someone__like you
found someone__like me, then

(sieges, Klb 2)

suddenly nothing would ever be the same. My
heart would take wing— and I'd feel so alive— if

Rubato

some one like you

Slower

me, loved

(Kbd 1—solo) (Kbd 2—Harp) (Clair)
me,

(Chime)

(Tiple, Harp)

(Eng Hn, Clar)

me.

P
I feel I'll live on forever with Satan himself by my side and
I'll show the world that tonight and for...

every the name to remember's the name Edward
Hyde
(Strings, Kbd 2)

What a feeling to be so alive
I have never seen
(Strings, Kbd 2)

(WV)

(Kbd 1, 3)

(Contra Bsn, Tbn, Kbd 1, Cello, Bs)
me so alive
such a feeling of evil inside

that's the feeling of being Edward
Murder, Murder

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(ONE OF THREE MEN)

Read about the hideous murder. Profane religious murder.

(ANOTHER)

That poor old bishop, what a shock, Seen walkin' wiv his daughter.
A moment prior to slaughter
the shepherd ten-din’ to his flock.

(TRiEE MEN)

E died in a London slum,
a slave to martyrdom,

'e died without complaint,
e' should be made a saint.
E's gone back 'ome to God.
It all seems ver-y odd,
why should it
be?
This mys-ter-y?
Mur-der, mur-der in the night air.
Mur-der, mur-der it's a
nightmare. Murder, murder it's a right scare.

Blood-y murder in the night.

Murder, murder makes yer 'eart thump. Murder, murder makes yer
nerves jump. Murder, murder makes yer blood pump,

Blood - y murder in the night.

Half tempo

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Strings, Kbd 2)
Safety

G. P.

(Orch)  ff

(sub. mp)

(last time)

(Cello, Bass, Kbd 2)

ONE OF THREE MEN

Look at this, another murder just like the other murder! That poor old General Glos-sop dead.

Last week that bishop copped it. The bloke that done it hopped it. That fel-ler must be off his head.

(Oboe, Kbd 3—Marimba)
That's two in the last four days. This killer has fancy ways. To kill outside St. Pauls requires a lot-a balls.

He hates the upper class. He must be on his arse. Who could it be?

Don't look at me...
Murder, murder, makes me blood thin. Murder, murder, makes me

head spin. Murder, murder, starts me drinkin',

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Bassoon, Tbn, Kbds, Cello, Es)

(Kbd 1)
Bloody murder in the night!

Murder, murder, doin' folks in, Murder murder is the

Worst sin. Murder, murder, has me scream in

(WOMEN)

(WW's, Kbd 1, Strings)

(Kbd Cello, Bb)

(ALL, MEN)
Bloody murder in the night.

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Bsn, Tbn)

(WWs, Kdks 1, 3)

(sub p)

(Little Bell chimes on cue)
(VARIous GOSiPPy LADiES)

London has this killer on the loose Could be, a gang.

(STREET PEOPLE)

Gotta get his head inside a noose The Man must HANG!

(ALL)

Maybe his nerve will fail him. They must go out an’ nail him.
They've gotta trail an' jail him now! Murder!

No matter who we're blamin',
till they pull wot-sis-name in

there's gonna be one flamin' row
(ALL)

Mur-der, mur-der it's a curse, man. Mur-der, mur-der it's per-

(Strings, Knd 2)

verse, man. Mur-der, mur-der no-thin's worse than

(Knd 1)

(1st, Ten)
bloody murder in the night.
(NEWSBOY)

Read about the worst two murders.

(TWO MARRIAGE PARNELL)

Much worse than the first two murders. That makes it murders three an' four.

That makes it murder three an'

(GOSIPPY LADIES)

They've murdered dear old Bes-sie, I hear. Extremely messy, and poor old Archie is no more.
That's four in the last eight days. It's London's latest craze.

This time he was in Park Lane. And he may come back again.

Until the killer's found, There's danger all around! What can we
back again, back again.

(Women) (MEN) (Bass, Tbn) (Kbds, Strings) (Karls, Cello, Bsn)
do?
What can we do? We wish we knew.

172 (ALL)
Murder, murder. Once there’s one done, Murder, murder, can’t be

Ah

Ah

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Ah)

(Kbd 1)

(Bsn, Tbn, Kbs, Cello, Bs)
undone.
Murder, murder lives in London.

Bloody murder in the night.
Vamp—till train whistle

CUE: "Bad news from God...Hypocrite!"

**Slower**

(PRIEST)

Sweet death has taken this brave man from us.

(Strings, Kbd 2)

(Temp)
(NEWSBOY)

Sweet death has raised his score to five.

(PRIEST)

Friends, take what comfort that you can from us.
Thank God us lot are still alive!

Slightly Faster
(WOMEN)

God in Heaven, Now for ever,

God in Heaven, Now for ever,

(Strings, Kbd 2, Kbd 3—Church Organ)

.MILLISECONDS

(Strings, Kbd 1)

.MILLISECONDS

(Strings, Kbd 2, Kbd 3)
Take him and leave us lot requiem. Take him and leave us lot.
Tempo 1°

here!

here!

sub. mp

(mp cresc.)

223 (ALL)

Catchin’ such a mad-man could be hard. He’ll kill at will!

 mf

(Kbps, Strings)

(Bl, Trp)

(Bsn, Kbps, Cello, Bsn)

'cos they’re all so thick at Scotland Yard. No Brains. No Skill!
He'll kill us if we let him. They better go and get him. I know a way to net him.

How? Murder! No matter who we're blamin', till they pull wot sis name in.

#25—Murder, Murder
There's gonna be one flamin' row.

Murder, murder on our doorstep.
Murder, murder so watch your step.

Murder, murder take one more step.
you'll be murdered in the night.

Murder, murder once there's one done.

Murder, murder, can't be undone.
Murder murder lives in London Bloody murder in the night! in the night!
Emma in the Lab

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
Once Upon a Dream

When this all began
we knew there'd be a price

Once upon a dream
we were lost in love's embrace
there we found a perfect place
Once upon a dream

Once there was a time
like no other time before
hope was still an
open door
once upon a dream
And

I was unafraid
the dream was so exciting
but

now I see it fade and I am here alone
Once upon a dream
you were heaven

sent to me
was it never meant to be

was it just a dream
could we be
#27—Once Upon a Dream

Slowly

gin again once upon a dream

(Strings)
Streak of Madness

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

When you need me,
If you need me
You know where I'll be.
What streak of madness lies inside of me?

What is the truth my fears conceal?

What evil force makes Edward Hyde of me? What darker
side of me does this reveal? What

is this strange obsession that's tearing me a-

part?

Some strange deranged ex-
pres·sion of what's in my heart.

Am I the man that I appear to be,
or am I someone I don't know?
Is there some monster drawing near to me, becoming

clear to see will what I fear to be be so?

Attacca
(JEKYLL) [ritard]

I sit and watch the rain and see my tears run down the

(LUCY)

...(So?)

Mark Tree, Wind Chimes)

(Strings — con sord)

(Oboe)

(Jbd 1 — Piano & Harp)

(Strings, Jbd 2)

(EMMA)

window pane.

I sit and watch the sky and I can hear it breathe a

(mp7)

(Bass Clar)

(LUCY)  

sigh.

I think of him... How we were...

(EMMA)

((LUCY)

(7/12/01)
think of him... Then I remember... Remember...

In his eyes I can see where my heart longs to be! In his eyes I see a gentle glow, and
that's where I'll be safe, I know.

Safe— in his arms, close— to his heart.
But I don't know quite where to start...

By looking in his eyes, will I see beyond tomorrow?

By looking in his eyes, will I see beyond the
sorrow that I feel?

Will his eyes reveal to me promises or lies?
But he can't conceal from me the love in his eyes.

They're like an open book, his eyes,

I know their every look. His eyes,
eyes the look that hypnotized me.

and most of all the look that hypnotized me.

If I'm wise, I will walk away and

(EMMA)
I'm not wise. It's hard to talk away the
mem'ries that you prize.

Love is worth forgiving for... Now I realize
Ev'rything worth living for, is there in his eyes.

Love is worth forgiving for... Now I realize
lize is there in his

Ev’rything worth living for, is there in his

Faster

eyes.

**molto rit.**

[Music notation]

**ritard**

(All, Piano, Strings)

**ff**

(All, Piano, Strings)
I feel your fingers cold on my shoulder.

Your chilling touch as it runs down my spine,
Watching your eyes as they invade my soul,
Forbidden pleasures. I'm afraid to make mine.
At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice, At the moment your eyes meet mine, I am out of my mind, I am out of control, Full of feelings I can't define.
It's a sin with no name, Like a hand in a flame, And our senses proclaim It's a dangerous game.
dream

(MEN)

Ah.

(Kbd 1—Piano)

end ing. that's so un real

Ah.
you believe that it's true.

A dance of

Ah

death out of a

Death! Ah

Death!
mystery tale, The frightened princess

Ah

Ah

(Eng Ils)

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

doesn't know what to do.

cresc.
Will the ghosts go away? Will she will them to stay? Either way, there's no

All I know is I'm

way to win.
lost And I'm counting the cost, My emotions are in a spin.

No!

I don't know who's to blame, It's a crime and a shame, But it's true all the

Ah

(Strings)
(BOTH)
same, it's a dangerous game.

mf cresc.

(WOMEN)
No one speaks,
not one word.

(MEN)
No one speaks
Ah

(Strings)

(f (pizzicato))
But what words are in our eyes.
Silence speaks
loud and clear.

(HYDE)

Silence speaks
loud

Silence speaks
Ah

Silence speaks
Ah
All the words we want

and clear, All the words we want

rall.

hear.

Ah

Ah

Ah
(LUCY) At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice, At the moment your

(HYDE) No

At the touch of your hand, At the sound of your voice, At the moment your
eyes meet mine,
I am losing my mind, I am losing con-

eyes meet mine,
I am losing my mind, I am losing con-

No
No

No
No

(gas)
troubling feelings I can't define.
It's a sin with no
troubling feelings I can't define.

No

(b)
name, no remorse and no shame, Fire, fury, and flame! 'Cause the devil's to blame!
And the angels proclaim: It's a dangerous game.
Facade Reprise #2

If you live a-round here lot-sa peo-ple

lot-sa peo-ple I fear-

will make pro-mis-es they will not hon-or my dear

they will not hon-or my dear and the
and the truth is, you end up getting scarred. There's a

truth the truth the truth is scarred

beast at the door and he's wild and free, but we

beast at the door he's wild and free, don't let him in

don't let him in 'cause we don't want to see what is

don't let him in beast at the door lurking
lurking right behind
lurking right behind the facade
lurking Right behind the facade,
the facade
right behind the facade.
Segue
Angst 2

Could it be? Have I really lost my way? Have I

lost my mind? Will I lose the day?

Am I a good man? Am I a mad man?

It's such a fine line between a good man and a
bad...

Strings, Kbd 2

Somehow I've got to get back to the place where my journey started, find the course I charted when I first departed.
Somehow I've got to hang on to the vision that first inspired me, to the hope that fired me, when the world admired me.
I'll find my way back to that higher ground

and see the view I knew before.
I'll search the world until the answer's found

pair around forever more!
Somehow I've got to rebuild all the dreams that the winds have scattered from what fate has shattered. I'll retrieve what mattered.
Somehow I've got to go on 'til the evil has been defeated, 'til my work's completed, I will not be cheated.
God you must help me carry on when it seems all hope has
gone
I have got to carry

ritard
on!

(Vibes)

(Bb, Tpt)

(vv#v)

(Kbds)

(Tbn, Timp)
No One Knows—Reprise
A New Life

new life—what I would n't give to have a new life.

One thing I have learned as I go through life—nothing is for free along the
way.

A new start—

that's the thing I need to give me

new heart.

Half a chance in life to find a new part,

just a simple role that I can play.

A
Rubato con moto

new hope—some-thing—to con-vince me to re-

new hope. A new day,

ritard

bright e-nough to help me find my way. A new chance—
one that may be has a touch of romance.

Where can it be? The chance for me?
new dream— I have one I know that very few dream.

I would like to see that overdue dream,
even though it never may come true.
new love—though I know there's no such thing as true love,

even so, although I never knew love, still I feel that one dream is my
new world—this one thing I want to ask of you, world:
Once before it's time to bid adieu world,

one sweet chance to prove the cynics wrong
new life—more and more—I'm sure. As I go through life, just to play the game and to pur...
sue life. just to share its pleasures and be long.
that's what I've been here for all a...
Slowly, in 8

Each day's a brand new long.

molto rit.
a tempo

life!

molto rit.
Lucy's Death

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

Sym-pa-thy, ten-der-ness, warm as the sum-mer.

of-fer me their em-brace.
Friendliness, gentleness, strangers to my life,

they are there in this face.

Goodness and sweetness and kindness abound in this
place.

(Oboe solo)

(let ring)

grad. decresc.

Segue
The Confrontation

Lost in the darkness, silence surrounds you. Once there was morning.

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse
I will find the endless night.

I'll never desert you

I promise you this till the day that I
Do you really think that I would ever let you go? Do you think I'd ever set you free?

If you do, I'm sad to say it simply isn't so.
You will never get away from me.

All that you are is a face in the mirror. I close my eyes and you disappear.

(face) eyes disappear
I'm what you face when you face in the mirror. Long as you live I will still be here.

All that you are is the end of a nightmare! All that you are is a dying scream!
After to-night I shall end this demon dream!

This is not a dream, my friend and it will never end.
This one is the nightmare that goes on!

Hyde is here to stay no matter what you may pretend
and he'll flourish long after you're gone!

Faster
(JEKYLL)

Soon you will die and my mem'ry will hide you! You can-not choose but to lose con-trol!
(HYDE)
You can't control me! I live deep inside you! Each day you'll feel me devour your soul!

(JEKYLL)
I don't need you to survive like you need me! I'll become whole as you dance with death!
And I'll rejoice as you breathe your final breath!

For rejoice(sss)

Sal

I'll live inside you forever! With

S/A

(Aah)

T/B

(fff)

sub mp cresc.

sub p cresc.

(Kbd 1—Harpsichord)
Satan himself by my side! And I know that now and forever they'll

The Confrontation

(JEKYLL) NO!
never be able to separate

(JEKYLL) molto ritard

Jekyll from Hyde!
Can't you see it's

Aah!
o-ver now, it's time to die. No, not I, on-ly you!

If I die, you die too! You'll die in me—I'll be you!
(JEKYLL) Damn you, Hyde!

Set me free!

Can't you see?

You are me!

(HYDE)
(JEKYLL)

81

No!!!!

82

Deep in-side!

83

I am you,

84

You are Hyde!

(Ne'er!!)

85

(Vln, Vc)

86

87

88

89

90

(+ W/Vc, Bsn)
Facade Reprise #3

There's a beast at the door and he's

wild and he's free, but we don't let him in, 'cause we don't want to see what is
lurking right behind the façade. Man is not one but two. He is evil and good, and he walks the fine line that we'd cross if we could. It's a nightmare,
end of the day they don't mean what they say, they don't

say what they mean, they don't ever come clean, in the nightmare

we can never discard.

So we stay on our
We all love the facade.

But beware the facade!

But beware the facade!
The Wedding

Music by Frank Wildhorn
Lyrics by Leslie Bricusse

(Horn—mated)

(Vlns, Vc—sul pont)

(Cello, Bass—sul pont)
(+Timp)

(JEKYLL) p

(Vbas) Oh, God, what now? Oh, God, not now!

(Clar, Vc) p

(Kbd 1—Piano)

(ppp)

(Cello, Bs)

Help me somehow! Please take the pain away.
Feel it fill me, this will kill me!

cresc. poco a poco

Please, God, will me some-how to fight, I pray.
Oh, please help me! God, have mercy! Don't let her see!

Not on our wedding day!
You are free now. You're with me now, where you'll always be.

*(Vlns, V insufficiently scored)*

pp (*Flute*)

*The Lib/Voc has m. 34 written as a 2/4 bar with a fermata on beat 2 and m. 35 is cut. The effect is similar, but these measures should be performed as written here, which is reflected in the full score and parts.*