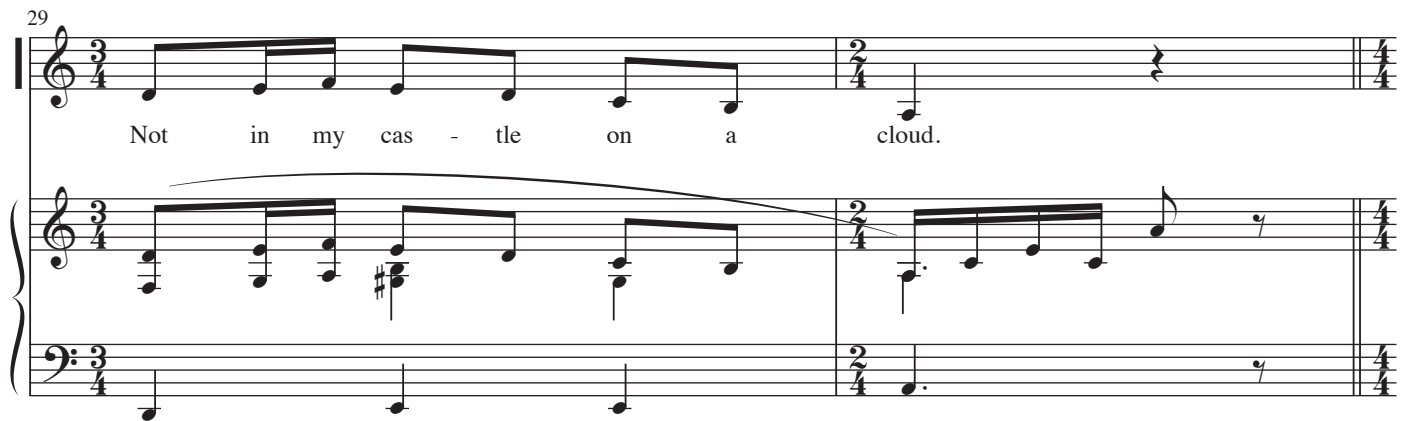




29



Not in my cas - tle on a cloud.

**B**

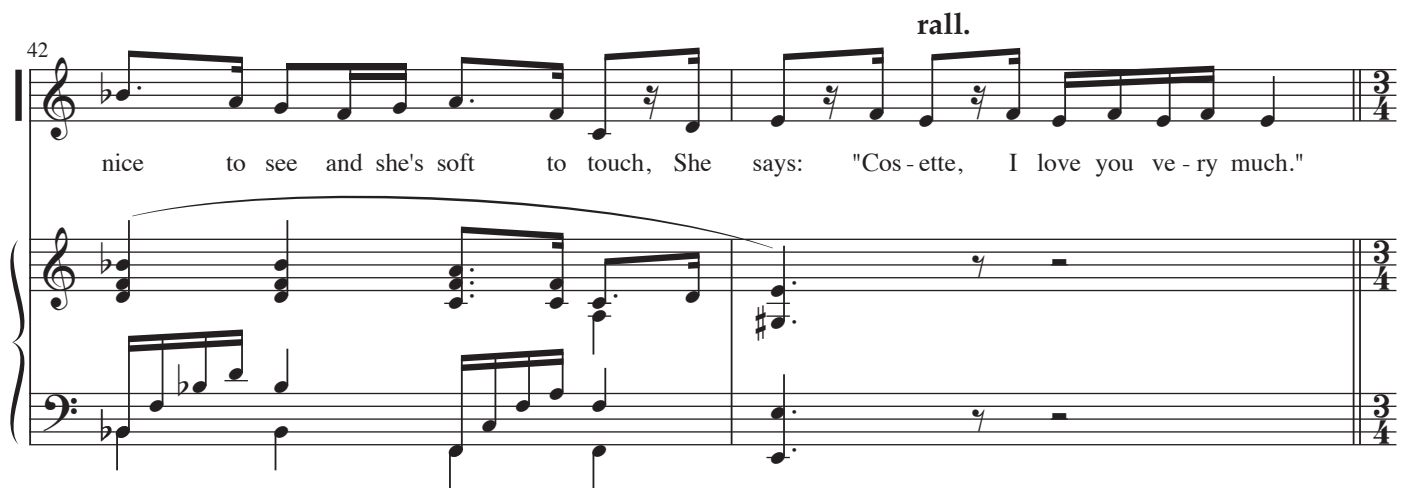
40



There is a lad - y all in white.— Holds me and sings a lul - la - by. She's

42

rall.



nice to see and she's soft to touch, She says: "Cos - ette, I love you ve - ry much."

**C** A Tempo

44



I know a place where no one's lost.

46

I know a place where no one cries Cry-ing at all is not al -

49

rall.

lowed. Not in my cas - tle on a cloud.

**E** Recitative  
MADAME THENARDIER:  
(rushing in, followed by little EPONINE)

55

Now look who's here. The lit-tle Ma-dam her-self. Pre-tend-ing once a-gain she's been so aw-ful-ly good.

57

Bet-ter not let me catch you slack-ing. Bet-ter not catch my eye.