

HEAVEN'S LIGHT/ HELLFIRE

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Lyrics by STEPHEN SCHWARTZ

Rubato

F



Fsus



F



Fsus



F



C/F



E \flat /F



B \flat /F



F



Quasimodo: So man-y times out there I've watched a hap-py pair



mp gently

G9/F



A7/F



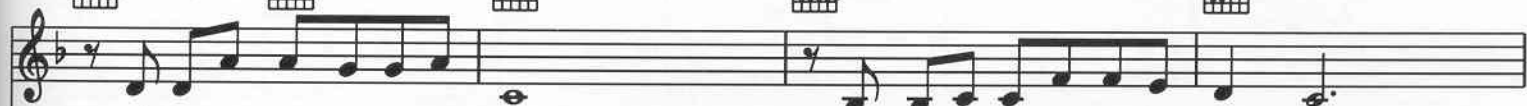
F



Gm7/C



F



of lov-ers walk-ing in the night.

They had a kind of glow a-round them.



rall.

Moderately

B \flat sus2



B \flat sus2/D



Am7



B \flat



F



C/F



E \flat /F



B \flat /F

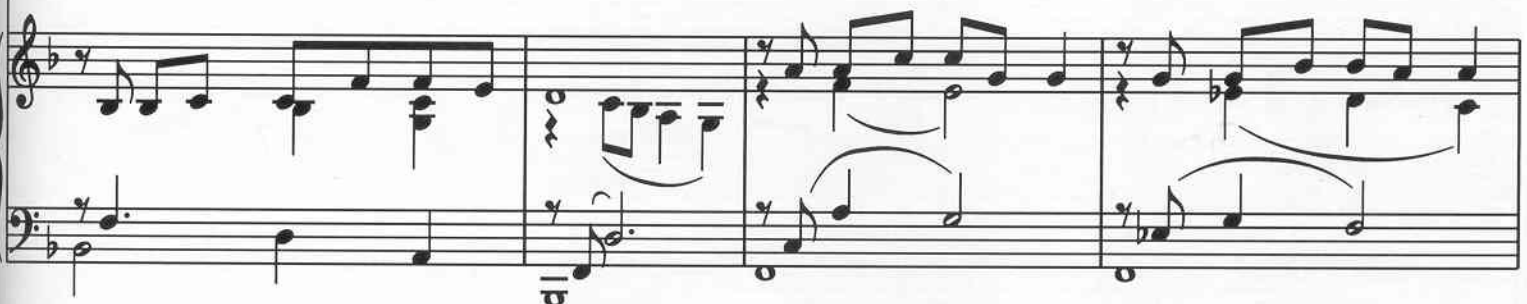


F



It al-most looked like heav-en's light.

I knew I'd nev-er know that warm and lov-ing glow,



G/F

A/F

Asus

A

Dm

Dm/C



though I might wish with all my might.

No face as hid - e - ous as

Bb(add2)

F/A

Gm7

F(add2)/A

Bb(add2)



my face

was ev - er meant for heav-en's

light.

But

F Bbm/F

F

F7

Bb(add2)

Dm



sud-den - ly an an - gel has smiled at me

and kissed my cheek with-out a trace of

G

C7sus

C7

F

C/F

Eb/F

Bb/F

F



fright.

I dare to dream that she

might e - ven care for me,

G7/F

A7/F

Em7/A

Am

Bb



and as I ring these bells to - night

my cold dark tow - er seems so

Am

Dm7

Gm7

C7sus

N.C.(Fbass)

bright.

I swear it must be heav-en's light.

rall.

p *a tempo* *mf*

Bb(add2)

N.C.(Fbass)

Slower
Bb

Bb(add2)

Priests: Con-fi - te - or de - o

mp peacefully

Gm/Bb F/Bb Bb Eb F Bb

om - ni - po - ten - ti. Be - a - tae Ma - ri - ae sem - per vir - gi - ni.

F F/Eb Dm7 Bb/D Eb(add2) Eb

Be - a - to Mi - cha - e - li arch - an - ge - lo.

Dm Gm Cm/Eb F Bb

Slower

Sanc - tis a - pos - to - lis om - ni - bus sanc - tis.

F7 Bb Eb Cm7 Bb/F F/Eb

Frollo: Be - a - ta Ma - ri - a, you know I am a right - eous man.

8vb loco

Bb/D



Eb



Gm



Gm/F



Of my vir - tue I am just - ly proud. *Priests:* (Et ti - bi Pa - ter...) Be -

D



A



D



Gm



Em7b5



D/A



A/G



a - ta Ma - ri - a, you know I'm so much pur - er than the

Bb/F



Asus/E



A7



D



com - mon, vul - gar, weak, li - cen - tious crowd. *Priests:* (Qui - a pec - ca - vi ni - mis...) Then

Gm



D



Gm



Cm



Bb/D



D



tell me, Ma - ri - a, why I see her danc - ing there,

mf

E \flat 3fr Asus A7 D A/D D

why her smol-d'ring eyes still scorch my soul. I
 Priests: (Co - gi - ta - ti - on - e...)

Gm 3fr D Gm 3fr Cm 3fr B \flat /D D

feel her, _ I see her, _ the sun caught in her ra - ven hair is

E \flat 3fr A7 D7sus D7 \flat 9 N.C.(Gbass)

blaz-ing in me out of all con - trol. Frollo: Like fi - re,
 Priests: (Ver-bo et o-pere...)

poco rall. *f a tempo*

N.C.(Dbass)

hell - fi - re, this fi - re in my skin. This burn - ing

Poco piu mosso

Dm



de - si - re is turn - ing me to sin.

Frollo: It's not my fault.

I'm not to blame.

It is the

Priests: Me - a cul - pa,

me - a cul - pa,

sim.

gyp - sy girl, the witch who sent this flame.



It's not my

me - a max - i - ma cul - pa.

Fm



fault

if in God's plan

he made the

Me - a cul - pa,

me - a cul - pa,

sim.

Dbmaj7 Dm7b5 G/B Csus^{3fr}
 dev - il so much strong - er than a man. 7
 me - a max - i - ma cul - pa. *Frollo:* Pro -

rall.
 Maestoso
 F C F Bbm F/C C/Bb

tect me, Ma - ri - a, don't let this si - ren cast her spell, don't

F/A Bb Dm F/C

let her fi - re sear my flesh and bone. De - stroy Es - mer - al - da and

Bbm F/A Gm7^{3fr}

let her taste the fires of hell or else let her be mine and mine a -

A7sus

A7

N.C.(Abass)

lone.

sub. p

sim.

mp

molto cresc.

rall.

N.C.(Dbass)

N.C.(Dbass)

Frollo: Hell - fi - re dark fi - re. Now gyp - sy, it's your turn. Choose me or

ff a tempo

Dm

N.C.(Dbass)

Priests: Ky - ri - e E -

your py - re. Be mine or you will burn.

rall.

a tempo

mp

sim.

Gm/D



Dm



Em7(no5)/D



N.C.(Dbass)

Ky - ri - e

G/D



lei - son.

E - lei - son.

Frollo: God have mer - cy on her.

God have mer - cy



N.C.(B♭bass)

Ky - ri - e

E - lei - son.

cresc.



N.C.(Dbass)

she

will

burn!

f rall.

ff a tempo

8vb

B♭(add2)



loco