

A TALE OF  
**TWC** | **CITIES**  
THE MUSICAL

Based on the Novel by Charles Dickens

Book, Music, and Lyrics by Kirsten G.W. Dalton  
Arrangements and Orchestrations by Aaron Alsmeyer

**OFFICIAL SOUNDTRACK**

CAST

Sydney Carton ... Aaron Alsmeyer  
Therese Defarge ... Becca Jones  
Charles Darnay ... Scott Martin  
Lucie Manette ... Sophia Delgado  
Dr. Manette ... Scott E. Apple  
Ernest Defarge ... Bernie Hirsch  
Mr. Lorry ... Charles Thornton  
Stryver ... Karl Pohl  
The Seamstress ... Lydia Abbott  
French Aristocrats ... Elli Jones, Robin Tolbert, Sue Wickliff  
Miss Pross ... Ruth Elliott  
Priest ... Zachary Elliott  
Executioner ... Daniel "Huffy" Tolbert  
Little Lucie ... Keleyah Bailey

and  
Dr. Jay L. Wile  
as  
Monseigneur Evremonde

Chorus: Aaron Alsmeyer, Jason Athialy, Bob Burger, Becca Cook, Sophia Delgado, Ruth Elliott, Zachary Elliott, Emily Engle, John Hobelman, Esther Jackson, Becca Jones, Elli Jones, Micah Munding, Stefon Nickens, Jay Parks, Abby Pohl, Karl Pohl, Sean Staley, Joseph Strietelmeier, Charles Thornton, Daniel "Huffy" Tolbert, Robin Tolbert, Sue Wickliff, Gina Rivera Zelaya

Children's Chorus (Track 17): Sally Alsmeyer, Keleyah Bailey, Corin Tolbert, Rilian Tolbert, Selena Tolbert, Zion Walsman

Violin solos by Peter Vickery  
(Tracks 2, 3, 10, 12, 14, 19)

Vocals recorded by Aaron Alsmeyer, Dion Wickliff, Karl Pohl, and Carlos Cervantes

Keyboards and orchestral programming by Aaron Alsmeyer

Mixed by Karl Pohl

Mastered by Dion Wickliff

Special thanks to Beth Alsmeyer and John Hobelman

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15. Don't Let Him Die
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18. Goodnight Quartet
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LYRICS

*Song: 1775*

MAN It was the best of times.

WOMAN It was the worst of times!

ARISTOCRAT 1 It was the age of wisdom!

DEFARGE It was the age of foolishness.

JACQUES 1 It was the season of light!

VENGEANCE It was the season of darkness.

GASPARD It was the spring of hope!

JACQUES 2 It was the winter of despair.

ARISTOCRAT 2 In short, it was the year of our Lord...

COMPANY One thousand, seven hundred and seventy-five.

*(Sings)*

It's seventeen hundred and seventy-five!

(What a year, what a world!)

The best of times (Best of times) and the worst of times to be alive.

(Have you seen? Have you heard?)

It's an epoch of wisdom,

Yet an ignorant age.

All the world is before us,

Yet we live in a cage.

WOMEN

Revolution is brewing and  
Many are fanning the flame

MEN

Revolution is  
Fanning the flame

COMPANY

In seventeen hundred and seventy-five.

ARISTOCRAT 2

The streets are brimming full of filth,

Clogged with scum not fit to live a day!

The common man is just a pawn

In this game of pow'r we play.

*(Yells)* Out of my way!

COMPANY

It's seventeen hundred and seventy-five!  
(Another night, another day!)  
A season of darkness is speckled with light.  
(There's no will, there's no way.)  
While aristocrats party,  
We are left in the dust!  
They don't care that we're dying,  
'Cause we ain't upper crust.

WOMEN

Soon blood will be flowing  
Because we will do what we must

MEN

Soon blood will be  
Shed if we must

COMPANY

In seventeen hundred and seventy-five.

DEFARGE (*Yells*) Listen to me! (*Sings*)

We're caught in a web!  
The world's in a tangle.  
The rich ones will strangle us all!  
We're stuck in a rut,  
In an endless circle.  
We must rise up!

COMPANY

We must rise up!  
It's seventeen hundred and seventy-five!  
(Let the people awake!)  
We never get nowhere although we all strive.  
(Let them know what's at stake!)  
We desire to be equals  
In a land that's free and rich,  
And the ones who stand in our way  
Will be dumped in a grave or a ditch.

WOMEN

Up with republics!  
We'll finally get what we wish

MEN

Up we will  
Go as we wish

COMPANY

In seventeen hundred—

WOMEN

The children are crying,  
Yet we have no bread.  
The poor ones like us  
Would be better off dead.

MEN

No work, no wages,  
And nowhere to go.  
The rich ones will  
Reap what they sow!

COMPANY

We must rise up!  
We must rise up  
In seventeen hundred and seventy-five.

*Song: THE REUNION*

LORRY Come, Miss Manette.

LUCIE Suddenly—suddenly, I am afraid.  
(Sings)  
Oh dear, I fear he will not know me,  
For I hardly remember him.

LORRY  
Dear lady, I give you solemn promise,  
I will lend you what aid I can.

DEFARGE  
There he sits at his workbench,  
Patiently making shoes.

LUCIE  
Oh, may God have mercy!

LORRY  
I'll introduce him to you.  
Monsieur Manette,  
I have your daughter here now.  
Do you see her?

LUCIE  
My dearest father,  
Oh! How glad I am to see you now.  
Do you remember me?

MANETTE  
I seem to see my wife again.  
The hair, it is the same,  
But it's been so long,  
And she would be older.

LUCIE  
Dear father, she is gone,  
But I am here,  
And I will hold you.

MANETTE

Eighteen years have passed  
Since last I held her.  
Such a tiny baby she was then.  
When they imprisoned me,  
I made these little shoes  
To remind myself of you.

LUCIE

Put away my little shoes;  
You won't need them anymore.  
Come away, away with me  
Over to the English shore,  
And I will stay, will stay with you.  
Forevermore, 'twill be us two.  
Put away my little shoes, Papa,  
For now I am with you.

MANETTE

And you will never go away?  
Has my life returned today?

LUCIE

Yes, a life will start afresh for us today.

***Song: AMBITION***

CARTON All right. The bottle's out. Direct me to my briefcase.

STRYVER Yes! One day, all the wine in the world will be drunk. But there will always be cases!

CARTON Mmm... cases... cases... my briefcase, where is it?

STRYVER (*Sings*)

Carton, hurry up!  
We have important cases to crack today.  
You with your brains,  
And I with my poise and style and polish and wit  
Will win the day!  
That is, if we ever get on our way!

CARTON

Stryver, calm down.  
Just one more drink to clear all the cobwebs away.  
The court can wait,

And so can you. After all, without me, where would you be?  
I'm the mind behind all the brilliant ways  
You win your case and call your plays!

STRYVER (*Speaks*) Look at that, Sydney—every one of them wanting a little piece of the world—killing each other to get it! But for us, every day holds a new promise of success!

CARTON Oh ... yes. Ugh, my mouth is dry.

STRYVER Sydney! (*Sings*)  
Don't you care? Don't you see?  
There's a world to be had for the asking!  
Fortunes to be made, headlines to read;  
Our names could be famous one day!  
Come on, Sydney!

CARTON  
My work is all I'm living for,  
My only love, my only door  
To such a measly slice  
Of Paradise.

STRYVER  
It seems to me that if you'd try,  
You'd see a starry-spangled sky,  
Find a wife, and settle down in style.  
Sydney, can't you see I'm speaking for your good?  
There are so many things you'd do if you just would...

Have a little ambition!  
With a little elbow grease,  
You'll see that yet another piece  
Will start to fall into position!  
Have a little ambition,  
Sydney, my boy!  
Have a little ambition!  
Tax your brain; give it no peace  
Until the edges start to crease  
And the page is finally written.  
Have a little ambition,  
Sydney, please!

Have a little ambition!  
Can't you fathom all the things  
That can be done if you just think  
And aren't afraid to break tradition?

Have a little ambition.  
Sydney, just dream!  
Have a little ambition!  
Open your eyes and look around.  
The drum now beats; don't fight the sound.  
Get up and load some ammunition!  
Have a little ambition.  
Sydney, look around!  
Look around.  
Look around.

***Song: THE MAN I MIGHT HAVE BEEN***

CARTON (*Sings*)

I saw her hands, her lovely face,  
Her tear-filled eyes, her delicate skin,  
Then she looked straight at him.  
Oh, it must be worth an accusation  
To have that face look at yours,  
To hear such a sweet voice  
Pleading for you.

And everything I see is a "might have been."  
My hands are empty, though my heart is full.  
For all my life, I've held the key,  
Yet I myself am still not free!  
The world turns;  
The wine's all run out.

I see myself, my tousled hair,  
A drunken wretch for whom no one could care  
And I sigh in despair.  
For he has my face; he has my life  
Before I wasted it away,  
Before I let something  
Lead me astray.

And everywhere, I grasp at shadows that disappear.  
And deep inside, I know there is no way.  
I have no right to win her love!  
How dare I think that God above  
Would grant me  
One small chance to try?

Let no tears be shed for me,  
But for the man I might have been.

***Song: KNITTED REGISTER***

THERESE (*Sings*)

Every name, every letter,  
Woven in my knitted register.  
Every thread, every tangle,  
Speaks of one whose name now rankles  
Me with hate,  
Yet I wait,  
Content to sit and knit away.

Every hour, every minute,  
My blood is boiling, yet I still it.  
Every chime, every church bell,  
Rings a memory of what I'll tell  
The world when we  
Have liberty  
And I denounce the name that haunts me!

A sister's honor torn away;  
A brother on his dying day.  
He thought no one would know,  
But one remembers  
Every bloodstain, every whisper,  
Every evil, every letter.  
Cursed be Evremonde!

***Song: MONSEIGNEUR'S WALTZ***

EVREMONDE Bring me my breakfast! And tell those musicians to play something light and free; it feels close in here.

SERVANT 1 (*Sings*)

Here is your chocolate,  
Milled to perfection,  
And ready for Monseigneur's  
Taste buds to savor.  
And when you are finished,  
Your nephew is waiting.  
I hope he's behaving  
While I am not there.

EVREMONDE

Oh, life is such a bore;  
All these parties and people!  
Please go and learn the menu;  
I'm famished and I'm wrinkled!

Come here and get me dressed;  
I suppose I must see him,  
That renegade and foolish nephew  
Relation of mine.

SERVANTS 1 AND 2

The ball's tonight,  
And ladies delight  
In the newest frocks  
From "Pay-ree!" [*"Paris"*]

EVREMONDE

Then press my lace,  
And powder my face,  
For the world delights  
In me!

Send in my nephew,  
The soul of compassion.  
He's sure to accuse me  
Of extravagant fashion!  
A pity he's foolish;  
He could have been wealthy,  
But now to stay healthy,  
He must side with me!

***Song:* HERE STANDS A MAN**

CARTON Miss Manette. I—I fear I am at a loss.

LUCIE Please, at least try. Tell me—what is it that troubles you?

CARTON (*Sings*)

I am a man whose life, you see,  
Has been wasted, flung away.  
I am not worthy of your courtesy,  
But I come to you today

To say that you, Lucie, have been  
The last dream of my soul.  
You have stirred within me shadows  
Of what once I could have known.

LUCIE (*Speaks*) Please, Mr. Carton! I—

CARTON (*Sings*)

All you can do for me is done.  
You've shown the love of God above,  
And I thank you from the bottom  
Of my undeserving heart.

LUCIE (*Speaks*) I am sorry. Deeply, deeply sorry. Cannot someone else inspire you to a better life? I beg you to forgive me that my friendship with you has been the cause of such unhappiness!

CARTON Miss Manette, I am not worthy of such feeling. Do not speak of this to anyone. Give me silence as your final gift. That is all I ask. And in return, I wish you to know that here stands a man who will never forget your kindness—who would embrace any sacrifice for you. (*Sings*)

Here stands a man who'd give his life  
To keep a life you love beside you.

LUCIE

Is there no hope and no reclaim?  
You can't have lived your life in vain.

CARTON

Farewell, God bless you,  
But you see  
There is no recourse left for me,  
Not for me.

But this promise now I make,  
And I pray that you will take it.  
It's the only worthy thing  
That I can give you still,  
So Lucie, listen.

Here stands a man who'd give his life  
To keep a life you love beside you.

***Song: LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY!***

DEFARGE A toast, Jacques One, Two, Three! To the eyes and ears of the Revolution! To the lightning that will soon strike down our enemies! To the Jacquerie! To liberty, to brotherhood, and to every man!

(*Sings*)

One more night, my friends,  
One more moon 'til we burst into sight!  
One more volunteer,  
One more gun, and we'll put 'em to flight!

One more bites the dust!  
One day, we'll do what we must!  
One more dawn,  
And the world once more will be free!

The world is turning faster, further,  
Changing pitches every day,  
Mixing up and spilling out  
A glorious anthem for countries to play!

The world is turning, orbiting, curving,  
Making pathways out in space,  
Waking up to radiant sunrise;  
When it's all over there stands a new race!

COMPANY

Liberty, equality, fraternity!  
The beating hearts of revolutionaries cry.  
Down with aristocracy and tyranny!  
Wipe the stains and let the new republic rise!

MEN

Liberty!

WOMEN

For common folk!

MEN

Equality!

WOMEN

For every man!

MEN

Fraternity!

WOMEN

Of brotherhood!

MEN

Let freedom ring!

WOMEN

Throughout the land!

COMPANY

Let the old regime come crashing  
On the heads of all who hold it dear!

The world is turning, hearts are burning,  
Let the flag of new republic fly!

DEFARGE

The world is turning, crashing, tumbling,  
Turning round the wheel of fate,  
Breaking into glorious sunrise!  
Arms to us all; let the patriots wake!

The world is turning, orbiting, curving,  
Making pathways out in space;  
People dying, others crying;  
When it's all over there stands a new race!

COMPANY

Liberty, equality, fraternity!  
The beating hearts of revolutionaries cry.  
Down with aristocracy and tyranny!  
Wipe the stains and let the new republic rise!

MEN

Liberty!

WOMEN

For common folk!

MEN

Equality!

WOMEN

For every man!

MEN

Fraternity!

WOMEN

Of brotherhood!

MEN

Let freedom ring!

WOMEN

Throughout the land!

COMPANY

Let the old regime come crashing  
On the heads of all who hold it dear!  
The world is turning, hearts are burning,

Let the flag of new republic... (fly!)  
World is turning, hearts are burning,  
Let the flag of new republic fly!  
Let it fly!

***Song: A FATHER'S BLESSING***

MANETTE Ah, me. So many years without her. And now I gain her back only to lose her again! Ah, me. Manette, are you mad? Give him part of yourself, your own flesh and blood? Has not enough of your own flesh and blood been torn and spilled for the sake of an Evremonde? No. They are only old shadows. Put away those little shoes now. It is right, very right. He is no one to fear; only to trust.

*(Sings)*

He said he loved her,  
And he could not live without her at his side.  
He asked my blessing:  
Would I give to him my daughter as his bride?

Just for a moment,  
There was hesitation as his eyes held mine,  
Something he had to tell me,  
Would have told me had I not stopped him in time.

I begged him stay his words,  
Hold back his pressing story,  
Conceal it, not reveal it  
'Til his marriage morn.

Yet I know what his secret is.  
And I shudder at his former name:  
Evremonde, the family I denounced,  
While in the Bastille I rotted!  
Unjust years of shame; I died inside  
Until God called me back to life.

And yet I give her to him,  
Trust her to him, give my child away.  
What's in a name? What's in the *man*, I ask,  
And I am pleased with Darnay.

***Song: ONE LIFE***

PRIEST Do you, Charles Darnay, take Lucie Manette...

MANETTE It is he; it is that name! And yet, I take him as one of my own.

PRIEST Do you, Lucie Manette, take Charles Darnay...

PROSS My ladybird! Ah, how I shall miss you!

PRIEST What God has joined together, let no man tear asunder. I pronounce you husband and wife.

DARNAY (*Sings*)  
One life, one love,  
One flame burning  
For you and me forever.

LUCIE  
One hand, one heart,  
One voice singing  
'Til death we'll be together.

DARNAY AND LUCIE  
One more day turns to  
One more night.  
Still our love burns bright  
And we share

DARNAY  
One song, one dream,

LUCIE  
One name binding  
Our souls together

DARNAY  
For now and ever,

DARNAY AND LUCIE  
And we shall be as one!

MEN  
One life, one love,

COMPANY  
One flame burning in unity  
Forever.

WOMEN

One hand, one heart,

COMPANY

One voice singing, 'til death they'll be  
Together.  
One more day turns to one more night.  
Still their love burns bright and they share  
One song, one dream,  
One name binding their souls together  
For now and ever,  
And they shall be as one!

CARTON

One look, one tear;  
My heart stirred and  
Began to long for freedom.  
One day, one spark;  
And a flame came to  
Melt my mask of shame.

Now I can see  
She broke through the clouds of darkness  
And brought the light of the sun.  
But...

One man, one love,  
One vow claims her;  
I wished, I dreamed,  
But it could not be.  
She could never have loved  
A man like  
Me!  
Now I never can sing!

DARNAY AND LUCIE  
(On my hand is your ring!)

COMPANY

And they shall be as one!

CARTON

(Now hope for me is gone!)

DARNAY AND LUCIE

(And we shall be as one!)

***Song: ONE LIFE REPRISE***

THERESE What will come, will come. And we shall welcome it together—you, and I. One in death, as in life.

*(Sings)*

One night, one day,  
One more hour  
Until the end must come.

One day, one chance,  
One sole hatred that  
Dooms that Evremonde.

No turning back now;  
We'll break through the chains of darkness,  
Avenge the wrongs that were done.

One head, one blade,  
One burst of lightning!  
Stand firm with me;  
Near is victory,  
But we must be  
As one.

DARNAY

One life, one love,  
One flame burning  
For you and me forever.

DEFARGE (*Speaks as DARNAY sings the previous line*) Then let it come.

LUCIE (*Sings*)

One hand, one heart,  
One voice singing  
'Til death we'll be together!

THERESE (*Speaks as LUCIE sings the previous line*) And we will see it—together.

LUCIE, DARNAY, THERESE, DEFARGE (*Sing*)  
One more day turns to one more night.  
Still our love (hate) burns bright  
And we share

DARNAY AND DEFARGE  
One song, one dream,

LUCIE AND THERESE  
One name binding  
Our lives together

DARNAY AND DEFARGE  
For now and ever!

LUCIE, DARNAY, THERESE, DEFARGE  
Yes, we must be as one!

***Song: WHICH MAN AM I?***

DARNAY The revolutionaries will stop at nothing, fueled by their hatred of the aristocrats. Of which... of which I am one.

*(Sings)*

One man, two names,  
One life, two games,  
One choice, two lives,  
One war, two sides!  
There is no time;  
I must decide  
Just which man am I?

I am Darnay,  
Friend of the people!  
I believe in justice  
For the people!  
I left behind  
All that was mine  
To seek their good!

Yet I am Evremonde,  
An aristocrat.  
My name speaks oppression  
By an aristocrat.  
And in their minds,  
They still will try  
To seek my harm!

One man, two names,  
One life, two games,  
One choice, two lives,  
One war, two sides!  
There is no time;  
I must decide  
Just which man am I?

He was my tutor,  
A faithful friend to me!  
And he is innocent;  
A faithful friend to me.  
But for my name,  
He's now in chains  
Because of me.

I must be faithful!  
I must be true to him,  
Go back to France now,  
Do all I can for him.  
And if I go,  
I pray the truth  
Will set us free!

Here I stand, a man;  
Which man am I?

***Song: LUCIE'S LULLABY***

CARTON So, little Lucie, would you like to go on an exciting carriage ride and perhaps a sea voyage with Uncle Sydney tomorrow?

LITTLE LUCIE Really, Uncle Sydney? And we could play mermaids and pirates? Oh yes, please!

CARTON Then you must get your sleep, and dream of all there is to see! Come now. Let's put away your dolls.

LITTLE LUCIE (*Sings*)  
Uncle Sydney, sing me please  
A lullaby.  
I promise I won't stay awake;  
I'll close my eyes  
If you sing a lullaby.  
Sing me to sleep.

CARTON  
If I'd known your mother when  
She was just as young as you,  
This is what I'd sing to her.  
Now listen, Lucie...  
*Shhh...*  
  
Goodnight, sweet angel.  
Flights of cherubs sing thee to thy  
Sweet repose.  
Only Heaven knows how much I love you.

Goodnight, sweet sunshine.  
May tomorrow bring you  
Even better days,  
And golden rays to dance in your pretty hair.

Goodnight, sweet innocent.  
May Jesus keep you through the  
Darkest night,  
Until the light is brighter once again.

Goodnight, sweet Lucie!  
May nothing ever spoil  
Your pretty smile;  
A little while and I will come again.

LITTLE LUCIE (*Speaks*) Do you hear those footsteps, Uncle Sydney?

CARTON Hush now, it is only the rain.

LITTLE LUCIE Sometimes I imagine that they are lots of people, rushing towards us. There are so many of them. Running, running... Do you hear them? So... loud.

CARTON Yes. I hear them. Fast, fierce, and furious. A great crowd bearing upon all of us. Rushing into our lives whether we wish it or not.

***Song: DON'T LET HIM DIE***

THERESE Lucie? Is that... his child?

LUCIE Yes, yes, our darling daughter, his only child! For her sake, be merciful to my husband! For my sake! For a wife and mother!

THERESE Wife and mother? All our lives we wives and mothers have suffered! Why should the troubles of one wife and mother mean anything to me now?

LUCIE Please...

(*Sings*)

He is  
One man I love!  
One life still waits.  
One word from you  
Would save his fate!  
Two hearts beg you:  
Mercy, pity!  
Do not let him die!

He is my husband,  
And I love him so.  
He is the people's friend!  
Madame, let him go.

For if he dies,  
I can't survive!  
O mercy, please!

You must save his life.  
You must speak for him.  
It cannot end this way!  
Madame, speak for him.  
May God above,  
Out of His love,  
Right every wrong!

Here I am to ask:  
Please don't let him die!

THERESE (*Speaks*) Blood marks your husband, and every one of the Evremondes. (*Spits at Lucie*) Save your prayers for another.

***Song: CARTON'S SONG***

LUCIE Sydney, I cannot go on without him! I cannot! My heart will die tomorrow. If only I might touch him, embrace him once more, before... before... (*She faints into Carton's arms.*)

CARTON Lucie, be strong. I will not leave you.  
(*Sings*)

What strange thought is this?  
What pang of feeling smarts inside me?  
What voices sound within my mind?  
What draws me closer  
To a side of myself I was blind to  
And begins to stir me?

What does my heart say?  
I cannot tell, it beats so thunderously now;  
Pumping plans into my brain.  
Oh, what madness!  
I cannot think; I cannot pray.  
I can only listen closely.  
If I pass him by,  
Like the Levite, walk on the other side,  
How can I ever stand to look her in the eyes?  
Yet for the sacrifice to be made,  
The price must be paid in full.  
I must be brave!

And if I die for him,  
Another life awaits.  
The world will keep on turning  
When I'm past the Pearly Gates!  
Perhaps in death I'll find  
What my heart has been searching for.  
For years and years I've broken windows,  
Never found the door!

Here stands a man who'd give his life  
To keep a life you love beside you.  
This promise I have made  
And by this promise I will stay  
And when I'm gone, do not regret,  
For I'll have done for you my best.  
And my life is worth the losing  
If it keeps you what you love.

So, take my gift; it's yours.  
What I have sworn to you,  
I promise to perform.  
Until my death I will be true.  
I will be true to you!

***Song: CHOP CHOP CHOP***

CHILDREN (*Sing*)

One, two, three, four, five!  
Caught an aristocrat alive!  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten!  
Took 'im to the guillotine and  
Chopped off 'is 'ead!

Chop chop chop!  
Watch 'em drop.  
Won't stop choppin'  
'Til their 'eads are off!  
Slice slice slice!  
Ain't it nice?  
The rich is dead  
And the world is right!

The rich is dead  
And the world... is... right!

**Song: GOODNIGHT QUARTET**

DARNAY Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil, for  
Thou... for Thou... art with me. And be with my dearest wife and child tonight, Father,  
when I cannot!

*(Sings)*

Goodnight, my angel!  
Flights of cherubs sing thee to  
Thy sweet repose.  
Only Heaven knows how much I love you.  
Goodnight, my Lucie.  
May Jesus calm your heart  
And grant you peace to bear  
The load of care  
You carry now for me.

LUCIE

Goodnight, my darling!  
Though I cannot see your face,  
I hear your voice,  
And I rejoice  
In Heav'n we'll meet again.  
Goodnight, my Charles.  
Just beyond tomorrow  
Lie the Pearly Gates,  
And God awaits,  
And He will hold our hands.

DARNAY

And I shan't be afraid!  
For I know that my Redeemer lives,  
And He waits for me.

THERESE

Just beyond tomorrow,  
All my years of hate and misery  
Will climax in a moment of victory!  
Just beyond the sunset,  
An ancient crime avenged.  
Underneath the blade  
Falls Evremonde's head!

COMPANY

Just beyond tomorrow,  
Past our pain and sorrow  
Lies a world of hope  
For every man!

Just beyond the sunset,  
Waits a glorious dawn,  
Waiting to rise  
Just beyond!

LUCIE AND DARNAY

My heart, it aches for you,  
To hold you close once more!  
Just hold my hand in your thoughts.  
One day we'll be together forevermore!

CARTON

Here stands a man who'd give his life  
To keep a life you love beside you.  
This promise I have made  
And by this promise I will stay!

COMPANY

God holds our destinies!  
Tomorrow we shall finally see!  
Tomorrow we shall finally see!

***Song: FOURTEEN HOURS***

ARISTOCRAT 1 (*Sings*)

Fourteen hours till the light is darkened,  
And a blade cuts me away from my world.  
No more laughter, no more joy;  
Oh, who will carry on  
When I am gone?  
Only fourteen hours.

ARISTOCRATS 2 AND 3

Fourteen hours left to beg God's mercy.

ARISTOCRAT 2

Far too little time to make right your soul!

ARISTOCRAT 3

I was blind, but now I see,  
Yet what is left for me?  
Not liberty.

ARISTOCRATS 2 AND 3

Only fourteen hours.

CARTON

Fourteen hours till her face is shining  
With the joy that comes from holding those you love!  
No more tears and no more fears;  
May they live only happy days,  
And this terror be erased from their minds.  
May they find it in their hearts to remember me,  
If only for a little while.

SEAMSTRESS

Please, I do not understand.  
What do they want with me?  
I'm just a seamstress girl.  
How can my death profit them?  
My life is hardly worth  
The dreaded guillotine.

CARTON

Child, do not fear.  
Hold my hand,  
And I will give you the courage that you need.

SEAMSTRESS

Forgive me, sir,  
I am so weak and small.  
I can hardly bear  
The fate that's left for me.  
But wait a moment...  
Hold your face up to the light...  
(*Speaks*) Are you... dying for him?

CARTON (*Sings*)

Yes!  
And 'tis a far, far better thing that I do  
Than I've ever done before.  
It is a far, far better rest that I seek  
Than the life that I have known!

Hold on tightly to my hand.

SEAMSTRESS

I'll cling tightly to your arm.

CARTON

We will face the blade together.

SEAMSTRESS

God will calm our trembling hearts.

CARTON AND SEAMSTRESS

And I will stay,  
Will stay with you,  
Until death separates us two!  
I'll say a prayer,  
A prayer for mercy on those  
Who this evil do.

SEAMSTRESS

And in Heaven, no more pain,  
No more dying, no more hate.

CARTON

And in Heaven, Jesus waits.  
I pray my soul He'll take.

***Song: GREATER LOVE***

SEAMSTRESS Will it be quick?

CARTON Very quick. Do not fear. Everything will be over soon.

SEAMSTRESS In my mind's eye, I see my little cousin, the only other person who has loved me as you have. She—she knows nothing of my fate. But... the image of her face still comforts me.

CARTON Yes. And keep that picture close to your heart in these last moments. Soon you may look down on her from above, free of all these tears and sorrows. You may look upon that face, that beautiful face. The face you have loved for so long.

*(Sings)*

I see her face!  
I see her golden hair,  
Her child so fair.  
Heaven beckons me!

EXECUTIONER *(Yells)* Number 19—Comtesse de Cheville!

CARTON *(Sings)*

I hear my name;  
It's whispered soft and low.  
I know that they  
Will remember me!

EXECUTIONER *(Yells)* Number 20—Marquis Godenot! Number 21—Madame Molyneux!

SEAMSTRESS I—it is my name next. Will you... I mean... thank you, for...

CARTON Hush, child. Have no fear.

CARTON AND SEAMSTRESS (*Sing*)  
And I have stayed,  
Have stayed with you,  
And now death separates us two.  
I'll say a prayer,  
A prayer for mercy on those  
Who this evil do.

EXECUTIONER (*Yells*) Number 22—Elise Fontaine!

CARTON And now, here I stand, with words long forgotten suddenly taking hold of me like never before. Christ's words. "I am the Resurrection and the Life." And so, this is not the end. It is the beginning!

(*Sings*)  
It is a far, far better thing that I do  
Than I've ever done before.  
A far, far better rest that I seek  
Than the life that I have known!

MANETTE  
I see a life  
Reborn again to me.  
Now I am free  
And the sun will rise!

DEFARGE  
I see a world  
Where justice will prevail,  
Where men are free  
And the drums are hushed!

DARNAY  
I see a man  
Who gave his life for mine;  
A greater love  
I could never find!

LUCIE  
I see a soul  
Who kept a vow till death,  
A soul I never shall  
Forget!

EXECUTIONER (*Yells*) Number 23—Marquis Evremonde!

CARTON (*Sings*)

Here stands a man!

COMPANY

God holds our destinies!

Tomorrow we shall finally see!

Tomorrow we shall finally see!