God Help the Outcasts

Warn: ESMERALDA: How you would wish others to treat you, could you not treat them?

Cue: Frollo: Our Lord Jesus said something very similar.

Freely intoned over dialogue

Frollo: You see Him on the cross there, gazing down at us?

Midday Mass is starting. I must go.


My child, though your people are lost, there may be something in you that can be saved.

Stay, and perhaps you will see what true beauty is. And we - we can continue this conversation afterwards.


Flowingly, poco rubato

Esmeralda:

I don’t know if you can hear me, or if you’re even there.

I don’t know if you would listen to a Gypsy’s prayer.

Yes, I know I’m just an out-cast... I shouldn’t speak to you.

rit.

Still, I see your face and wonder, were you once an out-cast
Moderato

too?

a tempo

God help the outcasts, hungry from birth.

Show them the mercy they don't find on earth.

God help my people, they look to you still. God help the outcasts, or nobody

Poco più mosso

will.

PARISHIONER (M6): PARISHIONER (M5): BOTH:

I ask for wealth. I ask for fame. I ask for

SOLO (F4):mf

glory to shine on my name.

PAR. TENORS: I can poss-

glory to shine on my name.

PAR. BARIS: pp

Ah

Ah

#10 - God Help the Outcasts
More broadly

ESMERALDA:

I ask for noth-ing, I can get by. But I know so man-y less luck-y than I.

Please help my peo-ple, the poor and down-trod.

poco meno mosso

ESMERALDA

I thought we all were the chil-dren of God.

CHOIR MEN:

poco rit.

Ah...
God help the outcasts, children of

a tempo

God.

CHOIR WOMEN:

p Ah

CHOIR MEN:

Ah

Children of God.