

Master of the House

Thenardier

Welcome, M'sieur
Sit yourself down
And meet the best
Innkeeper in town
As for the rest
All of 'em crooks
Roosting their guests
And cooking the books
Seldom do you see
Honest men like me
A gent of good intent
Who's content to be

Master of the house
Doling out the charm
Ready with a handshake
And an open palm
Tells a saucy tale
Makes a little stir
Customers appreciate a bon-viveur
Glad to do a friend a favor
Doesn't cost me to be nice
But nothing gets you nothing
Everything has got a little price!

Master of the house
Keeper of the zoo
Ready to relieve 'em
Of a sou or two
Watering the wine
Making up the weight
Pickin' up their knick-knacks
When they can't see straight
Everybody loves a landlord
Everybody's busom friend
I do whatever pleases
Jesus! Won't I bleed 'em in the end!

Thenardier & Drinkers

Master of the house
Quick to catch yer eye
Never wants a passerby
To pass him by
Servant to the poor

Master of the Loft

Jim

Welcome, my friends
Into the loft
Where we make music
Both loud and soft
Organ or voice
Sometimes the brass
We do it all
Except not the trash
Seldom do you see
Choral men like me
Perfection is my goal
'Cause I'm meant to be

Master of the loft
Leader of the choir
Ready with a story
That will sure inspire
Time to work the men
Sopranos, altos, too
Then I gotta practice the new etude
Glad to put my gifts to work here
Even though I never rest
I know that we're a team here:
Me and then Diana and there's Jeff!

Master of the loft
Tickler of the keys
I can tune the organ
Any time I please
Here a little sharp
There a tiny flat
Alan helps me do it
Till we got it down pat
Everybody loves my music
A gift we can celebrate
Nothing could be sweeter
Peter! Will I see you at the gate?

Jim, Alan & Choir

Master of the loft
Preacher to the choir
Striving for perfection that
Will reach the spire
Dawson gives him chills

Butler to the great
Comforter, philosopher,
And lifelong mate!
Everybody's boon companion
Everybody's chaperone

"Soon Ah will be Done"
Diapasons, Alleluia,
Aint we got fun?
Everybody loves his music
Everybody's busom friend

Thenardier

But lock up your valises
Jesus! Won't I skin you to the bone!

[To another new customer...]

Enter M'sieur
Lay down your load
Unlace your boots
And rest from the road
This weighs a ton
Travel's a curse
But here we strive
To lighten your purse
Here the goose is cooked
Here the fat is fried
And nothing's overlooked
Till I'm satisfied

Food beyond compare
Food beyond belief
Mix it in a mincer
And pretend it's beef
Kidney of a horse
Liver of a cat
Filling up the sausages
With this and that
Residents are more than welcome
Bridal suite is occupied
Reasonable charges
Plus some little extras on the side!

Charge 'em for the lice
Extra for the mice
Two percent for looking in the mirror
twice
Here a little slice
There a little cut
Three percent for sleeping with the
window shut

Choir

But just like Ebenezer
Jeepers! Won't we miss him in the end!

Alan

I am his mate
Loyal and proud
Of our success
In this Presby crowd
Helper am I
Hot dogs not ribs
That's what I get
To cook for the kids
Then the doors are shooked
And the kids are bye'd
And nothing's overlooked
Till I'm satisfied

Music's put away
Lights are all turned out
Next week we'll be back again
Without a doubt
Flutes will need a tune
Hope they're not too flat
If I didn't have a book
I'd surely nap
When the work is done I party
Kitchen will be occupied
Friends will join our dinner
With my apetizers on the side

Up at three AM
Toil for Uncle Sam
Time for eggs and sausage but without
the ham
Have a little smoke
Pull another weed
Vacuum house again until it's clean
indeed

When it comes to fixing prices
There are a lot of tricks he knows
How it all increases
All them bits and pieces
Jesus! It's amazing how it grows!

Thenardier & Chorus

Master of the house
Quick to catch yer eye
Never wants a passerby
To pass him by
Servent to the poor
Butler to the great
Comforter, philosopher,
And lifelong mate!
Everybody's boon companion
Gives 'em everything he's got

Thenardier

Dirty bunch of geezers

Jesus! What a sorry little lot!

Mme. Thenardier

I used to dream
That I would meet a prince
But God Almighty,
Have you seen what's happened since?
Master of the house?
Isn't worth me spit!
'Comforter, philosopher'
- and lifelong shit!
Cunning little brain
Regular Voltaire
Thinks he's quite a lover
But there's not much there
What a cruel trick of nature
Landed me with such a louse
God knows how I've lasted
Living with this bastard in the house!

When we're back in Palo Alto
There are lots of things he knows
How his joy increases
Anthems, fugues and pieces
Jeepers! How I love it when he glows!

Jim, Alan & Choir

Master of the loft
Preacher to the choir
Striving for perfection that
Will reach the spire
Dawson gives him chills
"Soon Ah will be Done"
Diapasons, Alleluia,
Aint we got fun?
Everybody loves his music
Everybody's busom friend

Jim

What a bunch of teasers

Choir

Jeepers! We will miss them in the end!

(Skip to final chorus)

Thenardier & Drinkers
Master of the house!

Mme. Thenardier
Master and a half!

Thenardier & Drinkers
Comforter, philosopher

Mme. Thenardier
Ah, don't make me laugh!

Thenardier & Drinkers
Servant to the poor
Butler to the great

Mme. Thenardier
Hypocrite and toady
And inebriate!

Thenardier & Drinkers
Everybody bless the landlord!
Everybody bless his spouse!

Thenardier
Everybody raise a glass

Mme. Thenardier
Raise it up the master's ass

All
Everybody raise a glass to the master of the house!

Jim & Choir
Master of the loft!

Alan
Master and a half!

Jim & Choir
Organist, philosopher

Alan
Ah, don't make me laugh!

Choir
Servant of the Lord
Leader of the choir

Jim & Alan
Ready to move on from here
That's our desire!

Choir
Everybody bless Jim Bisbing!
Everybody bless Alan Quan!

Jim
Everybody raise a glass

Alan
Raise it up and don't be last

All
Everybody raise a glass to the master of the loft!