

Les Miserables, Master In The House

Welcome Msier
Sit yourself down
And meet the best Innkeeper in town
As for the rest
All of them crooks
Rooking the guests
And cooking the books
Seldom do you see
Honest men like me
A gent of good intent
Whos content to be

Master of the House
Solding 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 my friends a favour
Doesnt cost me to be nice
but nothing gets you nothing Evrything has got a little price

Master of the House
Keeper of the zoo
Ready relieve them of a sou, or two
Watering the wine making up the weight
Picking up their knick-knacks
When they cant see strainght
Everybody loves a landlord
Everybody's bosom friend
I do whatever pleases Jesus dont
I bleed them in the end!

Master of the House
Quick to catch yer eye
Never wants a passer by
To pass him by
Servant to the poor
Butler to the great
Comforter, philosopher
And lifelong mate
Everybody's boon companion
Everybody's chaperone
But look up your valises Jesus!
Wont I skin yer to the bone!

Enter Msieur
Lay down yer load
Unlace yer boots
And rest from the road
This weighs a ton
Travels a curse
But here we strive
To lighten your purse
Here the goose is cooked
Here the fat is friend
And nothings overlooked
Till Im satisfied

Food beyond compare
Food beyond belief
Mix it in a mincer
And pretend its 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 extra on the side
Charge them for the nice
Extra for the mice
Two per cent for looking in the mirror twice
Here a little sluce
There a little cut
Three per cent for sleeping with the window shut
When it comes to fixing prices
There are lots of tricks to know
How it all increases
All them bits and pieces Jesus!
Its amazing how it grows

Master of the House
Quick to catch yer eye
Never wants a passer by
To pass him by
Servant to the poor
Buttler to the great
Comforter, philosopher
And lifelong mate
Everybody's boon companion
Gives them everything hes got
Dirty bunch of greezers Jesus!
What a sorry little lot!

Bring ihn heim

Herr mein Gott,
hr mein Flehn
Steh mir bei,
la kein Unrecht geschehn.
Er ist jung,
la ihn ziehn.
Hilf ihm auf,
segne ihn.
Bring ihn heim.
Bring ihn heim.
Bring ihn heim.

Er rhrt mich wie mein eigner Sohn,
htt Gott mir einen Sohn gewhrt.
Die Sommer fliehn,
unbeschwert
verfliegen sie
um mich her,
und ich bin alt
und bleib nicht mehr.

La ihn blhn,
liebesblind.
Segne ihn,
er ist fast noch ein Kind.
Herr, du nimmst,
Herr, du gibst,
doch du schtzt
die du liebst.
Meinen Leib gebich hin,

la ihn ziehn, bring ihn heim,
bring ihn heim,
bring ihn heim.

Bring him home

God on high, hear my prayer. In my need
You have always been there.
He is young. Hes afraid.
Let him rest.
Heaven blessed.
Bring him home
Bring him home

Bring him peace
Bring him joy
He is young
He is only a boy
You can take
You can give
Let him be Let him live
If I die
Let me die
Let him home.

Hes like the son I might have known
If God had granted me a son.
The summer die, One by one.
How soon they fly,
on and on.
And I am old
And will be gone

Bring him live
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.