

FIRE!

FOR CHILDREN'S CHOIRS
NARRATORS & ORCHESTRA

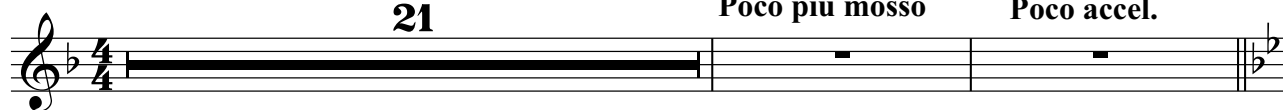
MUSIC BY RICHARD M. BROWN

SCRIPT BY FERN DICKSON & SARAH HARDING

LYRICS BY FERN DICKSON & RICHARD M. BROWN

"Fire" - Overture & No 1. The Pepys Report

Andante ♩ = 90

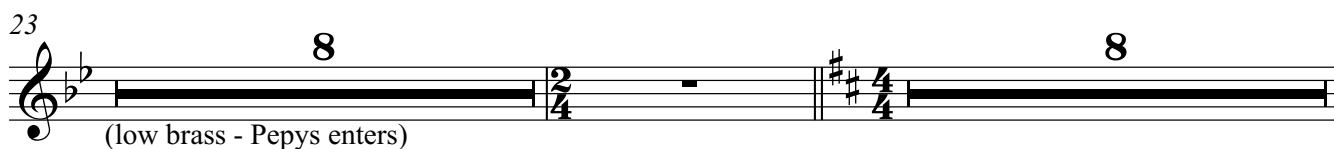


21

Poco piu mosso

Poco accel.

Allegro ma non troppo ♩ = 108



23

8

8

(low brass - Pepys enters)

Poco pesante ♩ = 104



40

6

8

54 Poco meno mosso ♩ = 100

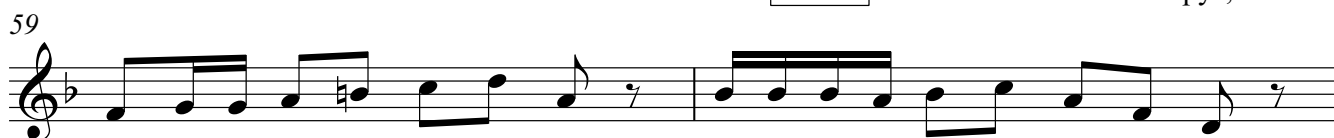


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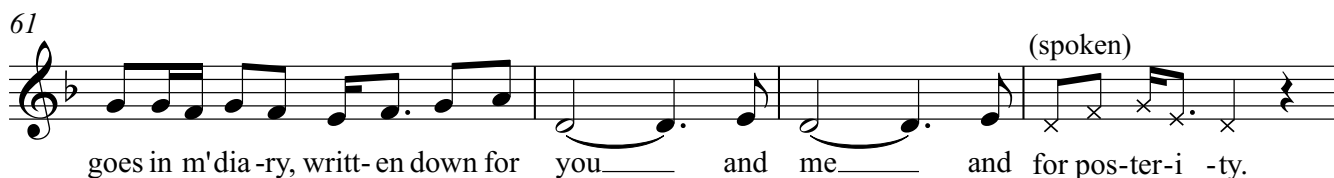
(recorder solo)

PEPYS The name is Sam-uel Pepys, And I'll



59

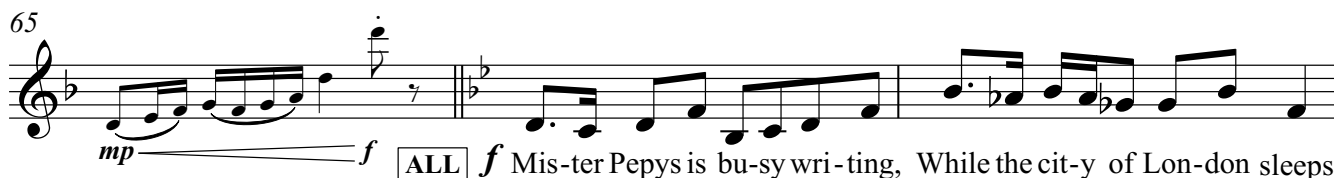
tell you the se - crets no - one keeps. An - y-thing of in - t'rest in the town,



61

(spoken)

goes in m'dia-ry, writt-en down for you and me and for pos-ter-i - ty.



65

mp

f

ALL *f* Mis-ter Pepys is bu-sy wri-ting, While the cit-y of Lon-don sleeps.



68

If you want the facts or goss - ip, Read the dia - ry of Sam - uel Pepys.



70

He dis-cov-ers dail-y scan-dals, In the Parl-ia-ment or at Court.

73



Weight-y matt-ers, nation-al tri-vi-a, it's all there in the Pepys re- port. It's all there in the Pepys re- port.

76



JANE I'm Jane, his faith-ful maid. My Mas-ter must al-ways be o- beyed.

80



I look af-ter the house- hold chores, you'll pro- bab-ly see me "on all- fours" I wash, and

83



splosh, and I cook for his friends so posh. *f*

86



ALL Mis-ter Pepys is bu- sy wri- ting, While the cit y of Lon- don sleeps. If you want the facts or goss- ip, *f*

89



Read the dia-ry of Sam- uel Pepys.

He dis- cov-ers dail- y scan- dals,

92



In the Parl- ia- ment or at Court Weight - y matt - ers, nation - al tri - vi - a,

94



it's all there in the Pepys re - port. *ff* It's all there in the Pepys re - port.

PEPYS London, September 1666. King Charles the Second is on the throne, God bless him. The markets, theatres and coffee houses are bursting with Londoners gossiping and making their living however they can.

97 **Poco meno mosso** **16**

JANE

After they chopped off the old King's head we had years of Parliament stopping us having any fun. Now we've got his son on the throne, London's come back to life. And wherever there's something going on, Mr Pepys is always in the thick of it. He's a good man, Mr Pepys, never stops working, and interested in everything and everybody. He's got an important job, Clerk to the Navy Board, which means he's friendly with the King! But between you and me, he can be a bit....demanding.

PEPYS Jane, don't stand around gossiping! Fetch me my coat, I must go to the office and gather news of the fleet.

113 **Rallentando** **2**

PEPYS (looking at slide) "Ah, London – was there ever a city so full of life?" (*segue No.2*)

No.2 It's The London Life

["Ah, London - was there ever a city so full of life?"]

Allegretto (in 2) $\text{♩} = 86$

ALL + M.NARR. *f* Lon - don, Lon - don

STAGE CHOIR + F.NARR. *f* Lon-don, Lon-don, Dear old Lon-don, Love-ly Lon-don

6 town. Come to Lon - don, Lon - don town..

town. Come to Lon-don, Lon-don, Dear old Lon-don, Love-ly Lon-don town..

11 **PEPYS** List-en to the beat of the heart of the ci-ty. The coff-ee is strong and the con-ver-sa tion witt-y.

15 Ev'-ry-one's tra-ding for goods or gold, Lon-don ne-ver sleeps, and it ne-ver grows old.


19 Goss-ip and ru-mours and tales are told, Lon-don will ne-ver grow old. **ALL** *mf* It's the


23 Lon-don life, the hust-le and the bust-le, The Lon-don life, eat an oys-ter or a muss-el, There's

27 ev - 'ry - thing you could poss-i - bly de - si - re, In good old Lon - don. See the

31


 Lon - don sights. The ci - ty's so ex - ci - ting, The Lon - don lights, Where the

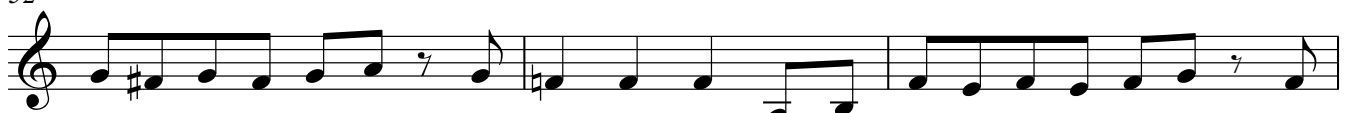
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 ta-vern are in - vi - ting, There's sights ga - lore that you must ex - plore, In our won - der - ful Lon - don

38

 town. **PEPYS** The ri - ver is Lon - don's life - blood, bring - ing goods from ov - er -

44

 seas. Spice and per - fumes rich and rare, To - bacc - o, wines and teas. **ALL** *f* It's the

49

 Lon - don life, the hust - le and the bust - le, The Lon - don life, eat an


52

 oys - ter or a muss - el, There's ev - 'ry - thing you could poss - i - bly de - si - re, In

55

 good old Lon - don. See the Lon - don sights. The ci - ty's so ex - ci - ting, The

59

 Lon - don lights, Where the ta - verns are in - vi - ting, There's sights ga - lore that you

62

 must ex - plore, In our won - der - ful Lon - don town. **2**
v.s PEPYS

67 **PEPYS**

All the shops are full of pro-duce, Ev - 'ry-thing you could re - quire—

71 **JANE + STAGECHOIR**

See the bak - er with his ov - en, stoke the hot log fire. Down at

75

Pud-ding Lane Thom-as Farr-in-er is wak-ing, He heats the fire for a - noth-er day of bak-ing, To

79 **JANE + STAGECHOIR** *f*

make the bread that-'ll feed ev-'ry-bod-y **ALL** in good old Lon - don. There are

83

pies and cakes baked fresh ev - 'ry morn-ing, Old Tho - mas wakes be -

86 *f*

fore the day is dawn-ing. **ALL** There's so much more that you must ex - plore, In our

89

won-der-ful Lon-don town. There's so much more that you must ex plore, In our

JANE And that funny round thing wrapped
PEPYS September the 2nd, Lordsday - Sunday. (takes off coat handing it to Jane.) - And so to bed.
PEPYS An early night for me - but not for you Jane.
PEPYS There's a lot of work to do for tomorrow's feast. What have you got for our dinner party?

JANE

Beef and venison to start with, and then my pies and tarts.

Ah my Parmesan cheese... yes, all the way from Italy. Delicious!
 Let's not share it with tomorrow's guests - a few good pies will suffice.

94 *Poco meno mosso* **28** (Vln)

won-der-ful Lon-don town. **JANE** **PEPYS** (Cello)
 Excellent! (licking his lips)

"Goodnight, Mr Pepys"*(to audience)* Does he realise how late I'll have to stay up now?

I'm often awake at midnight as there's always cakes and bread to bake for the morning.

But I won't get much sleep tonight, what with the extra pies and puddings for the feast to prepare. Mind you, it's like that all over London. Over in Pudding Lane, Thomas Farriner, the King's baker has already filled his large oven full of pies ready for the morning. Oh well, Best get started...

126 **JANE**

Mis - ter Pepys - 's dinn - er part - y must be ca - tered for to - morn - ow,

130

So I stay up late pre - par - ing, well in - to the

133

Slower colla voce

night. Near-ly three o - clock when all the house was sleep - ing, Quite by chance I

137

Rall. colla voce

happ - ened to be peep - ing from an up - stairs wind - ow, and I

139

3 (3 chimes)

saw the sight.....

JANE *wipes her hands on her apron, picks up her candle and knocks on Pepys's door: first tentatively, and then more loudly.*

No 3. The Fire Spreads

PEPYS What the devil is it Jane?

JANE There's a fire Sir! Look out of the window. Over there, by Billingsgate.

PEPYS Nothing to worry about Jane, it's far enough off. Back to your baking now. I'm going back to bed.

Andante $\text{♩} = 80$ **5** **Poco piu mosso** **8**

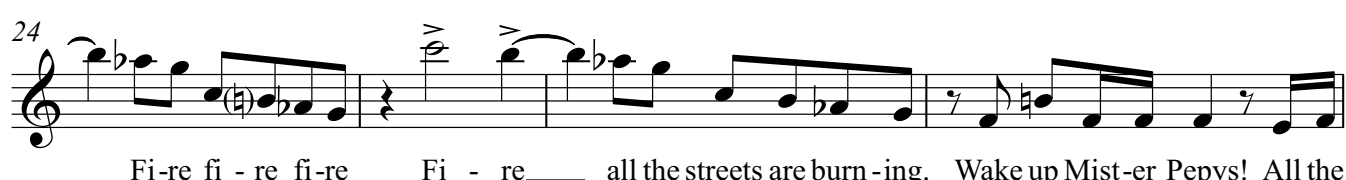


Poco piu mosso -Agitato $\text{♩} = 120$

14 

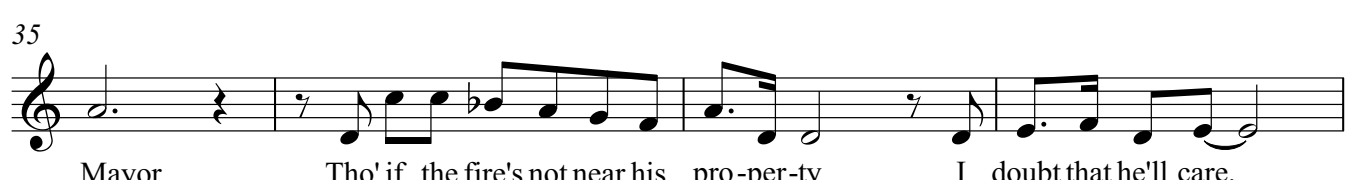
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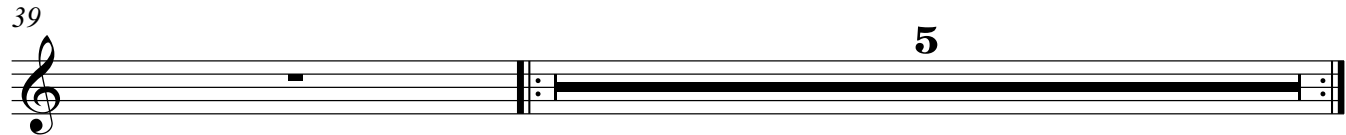
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28 

31 

35 

PEPYS Ah, Thomas Bludworth, the Lord Mayor - a most unfortunate appointment.

39 

JANE

Sir, everyone's panicking, no-one knows what to do.
They see their houses disappearing in flames before their eyes.
They're just trying to save their goods and furniture. there's all sorts piling up in the streets.

PEPYS How did the fire start?**JANE**

In Thomas Farriner's bread oven in Pudding Lane, where he was baking tomorrow's bread.
The whole family were trapped upstairs and had to escape through a window
into their neighbour's house.

But sir, one of the maids was too afraid to jump, and she perished in the fire.
300 houses have already been destroyed and there's great leaping flames
all the way down Fish Street towards London Bridge.

45 **23** Repeat 'til cue **Pesante** ♩ = 106

f **ALL (inc. narrators)** The fi - re burnt

72

fi-erce-ly all a - long the length of Pudd-ing Lane. The warm winds were

76

stirr-ing it, Build-ings tin - der dry through lack of rain. On to Fish street and

80

Cann-on street, down to Lon-don Bridge, with gath - er - ing mo-men-tum un - til

83

Lon - don was all a-blaze, and at - tempts to quench it were in vain.

PEPYS Didn't anyone take charge?

JANE No sir, everyone was trying to put it out with buckets of water but it kept on blazing. they couldn't get the water up from the river fast enough.

PEPYS Then we must pull down houses so that the fire has no fuel to feed on.

JANE But Sir Thomas Bludworth refused to give the order to pull down houses. Instead he said "*Pish! That's no fire. A woman could put it out*" and then he left them to it. - a most weak and cowardly Mayor in my opinion Sir.

87 **17** Repeat 'til cue

f **ALL (inc. narrators)** The fi - re burnt

108

fi-erce-ly all a - long the length of Pudd-ing Lane. The warm winds were

112

stirr-ing it, Build-ings tin - der dry through lack of rain. On to Fishstreet and

116

Cann-on street, down to Lon-don Bridge, with gath - er - ing mo-men-tum un - til

119

Lon - don was all a - blaze, and at - tempts to quench it were in

122 **7**

vain. **PEPYS** Someone must take charge or London will be consumed with flames. I must see the King at once! (*segue no. 4*)

No 4. Run to the River

JANE (*looking at slide of chaos on the river*)

There he found **chaos**; people overloading boats with all their worldly goods
and the water full of furniture and belongings.

Agitato ♩ = 100

ALL *f* Run, run, run to the wa-ter,

5

Fly from the fire and jump in a boat. Don't be lambs to the slaugh-ter,

7

Take to the ri-ver, saf-er a-float. Run to the ri-ver and jump in a boat.

9

STAGECHOIR+JANE Flee, flee, flee from the burn-ing, Run from the town till the dan-ger is past.

12

When will we be re-turn-ing? No-bod-y knows, just get a-way fast.

14

Fight through the crowds and get a-way fast. **ALL** Run, run, run to the wa-ter,

17

Fly from the fire and jump in a boat. Don't be lambs to the slaugh-ter,

19

Take to the ri-ver, saf-er a-float. Run to the ri-ver and jump in a boat.

21 **Poco meno mosso** ♩ = 94

JANE The flames they were leap-ing from house to house,

23

Stirred by the wind that was dri-ving the blaze. An-y-thing com-bus-ti-ble soon caught fire, and the

25

town was en - gulfed in a thick smo - ky haze.

26 **A tempo -agitato** ♩ = 100 **Furioso**

ALL Run run run to the wa-ter, Fly from the fire and jump in a boat.

29

don't be lambs to the slaugh-ter, Take to the ri - ver, sa - fer a-float.

31

Run to the ri - ver and jump in a boat!

JANE The east wind is blowing ever so strong now, fanning the flames.
showers of sparks are flying across the streets, spreading the fire every which way.
Mr Pepys must hurry to the King - His Majesty will know what to do.

32

No 5. London's Burning/Run to the River(reprise)

JANE Mister Pepys must hurry to the King - His Majesty will know what to do.

Moderato ♩ = 100

7

ALL Lon-don's burn-ing, Lon-don's burn-ing. Fetch the

12

CH.1 Lon- don's
en-gines, Fetch the en-gines. Fire, Fire! Fire, Fire! Pour on wa-ter, Pour on wa-ter.

18

burn - ing, Lon - don's burn - ing. Fetch the en - gines, Fetch the
CH.2 Lon - don's burn - ing, Lon - don's

21

CH.1 en - gines. Fire, Fire! Fire, Fire! Pour on wa-ter, Pour on wa-ter. Lon-don's
CH.2 burn - ing, Fetch the en - gines, Fetch the en - gines. Fire, fire! Fire, fire! Pour on

26

burn - ing, Lon-don's burn - ing, Fetch the en - gines, Fetch the en - gines. Fire,
wa - ter, Pour on wa - ter. Lon-don's burn - ing, Lon-don's burn - ing. Fetch the

30

fire! Fire, fire! Pour on wa - ter, Pour on wa - ter. Lon-don's burn- ing.____
en - gines, Fetch the en - gines. fire, fire! Fire, fire! Lon-don's burn- ing.____

35

burn - ing.____
burn - ing.____

38 **L'istesso - piu agitato** ♩ = 100

JANE Smoke chokes, sting-ing our lungs, but what can we do to ex-tin-guish the fire?



Fire pumps could-n't pre-vent it, they would-n't stop the flames grow-ing higher.



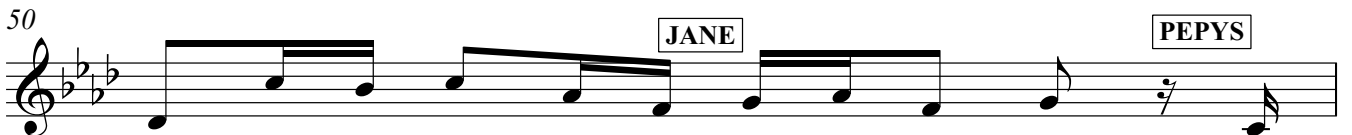
PEPYS Pull down old wood-en hous-es, An-y-thing in the path of the blaze.



That way we may a-bate it, Stop-ping it spread-ing and burn-ing for days.



PEPYS The en-gines were lum-ber-ing up from the Thames,



Drawn by eight hors-es, or twent-y-eight men. The



wa-ter they carr-ied was soon used up, And no-one could man-age to fill them a-gain.



JANE The fire spread-ing rap-id-ly through the lanes, was



far too fierce for the wa-ter to drown. Some en-gines went top-pl-ing in-to the Thames, and



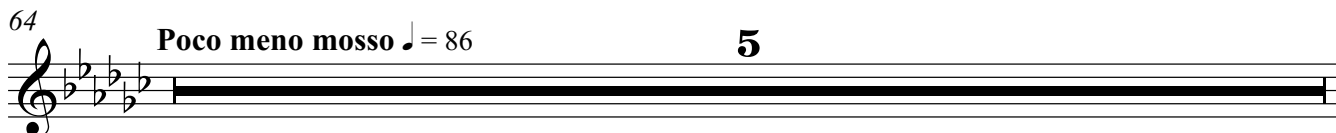
left the in-fer-no to burn up the town.



ALL *ff* Run run run to the wa-ter, Fly from the fire and jump in a boat. Don't be lambs to the slaugh-ter,



Take to the ri - ver, sa - fer a-float. Run to the ri - ver and jump in a boat!



JANE Mr. Pepys's boat arrived at Whitehall. He brushed the soot and ashes from his coat, and marched straight to the Chapel Royal where the King and his courtiers were at prayers.



STAGE CHOIR *mp* Lord, let me know mine end and the num-ber of my days. That I may be



cer - ti-fied how long I___ have to live. Be- hold, thou hast made my days as it



were a span long. And mine age___ is___ e'vn as



noth - ing, noth - ing in re - spect of Thee.

JANE But they weren't praying for the homeless Londoners - they had no idea that a fire was raging around London Bridge. It's only a mile away but the Palace at Whitehall is a world away from the lives of ordinary souls like me. When the courtiers heard my master's account of the fire they were dismayed, and rushed Mr. Pepys into the presence of the king and his brother the Duke of York...

PEPYS I told his Majesty and the Duke what I had seen; I said "Your Majesty, unless you command houses to be pulled down, nothing can stop the fire."

JANE The King said "Mr Pepys, I do agree!"

PEPYS He commanded me to go to my Lord Mayor and order him to spare no houses but to pull down every one before the fire. the Duke of York bid me tell the Lord Mayor that he would send his soldiers to help.

JANE So my master hurried back to the city to find Thomas Bludworth the Lord Mayor and give him the King's orders.

PEPYS I found the Lord Mayor on Cannon Street, surrounded by people with the entire contents of their houses piled into carts. When I gave him the King's orders, Bludworth cried like a fainting woman : "Lord, what can I do? I am spent! People will not obey me! I have been pulling down houses but I've been up all night and now I must lie down!"

JANE If only the Lord Mayor had given the order to pull down the houses in Pudding Lane last night, the fire would never have taken hold like this. Mr. Pepys left the Lord Mayor in disgust, trusting that he would now do as the King commanded, and came home for the feast I had spent all night preparing.

No 5a. Mr. Pepys' House

PEPYS The fire seemed far enough away from my house on Seething Lane, so we sat down to an extraordinary good feast. Two meat courses of beef and venison, then pies, tarts and fruit – Delicious, Jane.

JANE (*aside*) Even in a crisis, life goes on – thanks to the likes of me! (*music starts*) I was run off my feet!

PEPYS After supper we made some music. Mr Drumbleby has made me a new French recorder which has a particularly sweet sound.

JANE Of course he couldn't resist playing a tune. It was so charming I stopped washing up, and for a moment we all forgot the fire.

Moderato ♩ = 96

Treble Recorder

Harpischord

7

Tr. Rec.

Hpsd.

Giocoso

f

Giocoso

PEPYS I'm getting rather good at it, don't you think?

JANE Close your eyes and it could almost be one of the King's musicians, sir.

13

Tr. Rec.

Hpsd.

PEPYS For a while we were as merry as we could be.

But after supper the mood turned melancholy once again, and I went back out onto the streets to see what was to be done about the fire.

18

Tr. Rec.

Hpsd.

Meno mosso

Meno mosso

p solo

rall...

No.6 London's Burning *reprise* / So Strange a Sight

PEPYS I walked down to the river. All over the Thames with one's face in the wind
you were almost burned with a shower of fire-drops.
From here the whole city looks like a terrifying arch of fire.

♩ = 250 **11**

A horrid noise the flames made and the cracking of houses at their ruin.

12

ALL *f* Lon-don's burn ing Lon-don's burn ing Fetch the en-gine Fetch the en-gine Fire!

17

fire! Fire! fire! Pour on wa-ter, pour on wa-ter, pour on wa-ter, pour on wa-ter. Lon-don's

23

JANE+STAGE CHOIR

burn ing. _____ An arc of fire, Lon-don burns by moon-light;

30

A bow of flame leaps a-cross the sky. _____ The ci-ty

35

bleeds, the sky is full of fire - drops. So strange a

37

sight as ne - ver met the eye. _____

41

41
 [ALL] *f* Lon-don's burn - ing Lon-don's burn - ing Fetch the en - gine Fetch the

45

45
 en - gine Fire! fire! Fire! fire! Pour on wa - ter,pour on wa - ter,pour on

50

50
 wa-ter,pour on wa-ter.Lon-don's burn- ing. _____ [PEPYS] An-oth-er

56

56
 night of sleep-less-ness and sorr- ow. _____ And on-ly yes-ter-day we danced with

60

60
 mirth. And now the Heav-ens are on fi - re, A sky of red re-flect-ed back to earth..

65

65
 2
 [ALL] *f* Lon-don's burn-ing Lon-don's burn-ing Fetch the en-gine Fetch the

71

71
 en-gine Fire! fire! Fire! fire! Pour on wa-ter,pour on wa-ter,pour on wa-ter,pour on

77

77
 wa - ter.Lon-don's burn - ing. _____ 4

Narrators

No 7. Dig in the Garden

PEPYS After a restless night I was up at the break of day
to carry my gold and my best things away on a cart to Bethnal Green.
I was in such a hurry that I travelled in my night shirt.

JANE Mr Pepys, thank goodness you're back.
The sky is so thick and black with smoke
that you can hardly see the sun.
People are saying this is God's terrible judgement on the city-
that London was full of sin and wickedness and this is our punishment.
I don't believe them though - I think God feels our sadness and sorrow.

PEPYS Yes Jane, but you can understand why people think God is punishing them-
it feels like the end of the world. A wall of fire as high as a church
is heading west towards Cheapside and St. Paul's..

JANE I heard the goldsmiths of Cheapside moved their treasures away
to the Tower at the dead of night- jewellery, goblets,
gold plates as big as cartwheels, swords, all glittering with jewels.
Plenty of people have been burying their gold underground.

Speaking of treasures, sir, what about that great big Parmesan
cheese that we got for the feast? It wasn't touched sir-
Can we save it?

PEPYS Yes Jane, we must! Time is short -
the wind is blowing from all directions and nowhere is safe.

JANE What can we do, sir?

PEPYS Let's dig a deep hole in the garden to bury the Parmesan.
And make sure there's room for my excellent French wine as well.
Perhaps it will emerge from the ground even more delicious?

JANE (*aside*) Who knows, I might even get a taste this time!

Agitato ♩ = 100

(Strings) *mf* **ALL** Dig, dig, dig in the gar-den,

20 Narrators

3

Bur - y the wine, the cheese and the gold. We must save our be-long-ings

5

Safe in the ground till the fire grows cold. Safe in the ground till the fire grows cold.

PEPYS After supper I saw how horridly the sky looks, as if the whole heaven was on fire - enough to put us out of our wits.
 I walked in the dark down to Tower Street and there saw it all on fire with extraordinary vehemence,
 Now, finally begins the practice of blowing up houses...

7

JANE ...which frightened the people even more.

14

Rpt 'til Cue 5

(Percussion explosions)

PEPYS & JANE *f* Hark! There, hear the ex-plo-sion,

21

gun pow-der un - der the hous - es of wood. They must blow them a - sun - der,

23

Mak - ing a gap where the build - ings stood.

PEPYS But it stopped the fire just before it reached the Tower of London.
 The flames had no timber to feed them.

(V.S. narration continues)

No 8. The Aftermath

JANE But to the west the Old Bailey burned....

PEPYS ...and St. Paul's Cathedral.

JANE Nobody thought St. Paul's would burn. The local booksellers had filled the crypt with books. But that provided more fuel for the fire.

PEPYS The roof of the Cathedral was being repaired.
Once the sparks reached the wooden scaffolding there was no hope.
Hungry flames consumed the roof timbers, and the lead melted
and poured down Ludgate Hill like a river of blood.

JANE The huge stones that had stood for centuries exploded in the heat
with cracks as loud as thunder. St Paul's was no more.

PEPYS The next day the wind dropped at last.
The fire was dying down but all around us London lay in ruins.

JANE We walked home, our feet stinging as we picked our way among the hot coals.
What a sad sight the city was. I saw a poor cat taken out of a hole in a chimney,
still alive but with its hair burnt.

PEPYS And I found this piece of glass from Mercer's Chapel, melted and buckled with the heat
like parchment. The saddest sight of desolation that I ever saw. *(cue music)*

Moderato (in2)

(Bassoon) (Vlins) **PEPYS** As the fi-re dies down, see the emb-ers of a

7

de-vas-ta-ted town, Man-y build-ings turned to rubb le Home-less peo-ple all a - round.

12

The heat has ev-en melt-ed lead, No-one knows how man-y peo-ple may be dead,

16

Church-es mourn them-selves in ash - es, Lon-don razed down to the ground.

20



ALL *mp* Let wa-ter flow_____ from ev-'ry eye,_____ Moun-tains of fi - re_____

26



_____ burn-ing on high._____ Waste lie those build -ings_____ of plas-ter and

31



wood,_____ And ash-es lie smould-'ring_____ where Lon-don once stood.

36



ALL In on - ly four days_____ All burnt to the ground,_____ Fi-re so force ful_____

42



_____ could nev-er be drowned._____ Church-es and hous-es,_____ that once were so

47



good,_____ Lie smould-'ring in ru - ins,_____ where old Lon-don stood.

52



PEPYS and JANE But a **Poco piu mosso** mi - ra - cle_ occ-urred in the ci - ty, a mi - ra - cle, So

57



few peo-ple died. A mi - ra - cle,_____ they had God, and good luck on their side._____

JANE **PEPYS** **BOTH**

61



STAGECHOIR+ Narrs.

_____ *mf* A mi - ra - cle_ Let's look to the fu-ture, A mi - ra - cle,_____ wipe the

65



tears from your eyes. A mi - ra - cle,_____ from the ash - es our ci - ty will rise._____

69 *poco accel.....* **f** **Poco piu mosso** ♩ = 100

- **ALL** It's a mi-ra-cle, A mi-ra-cle, A mi-ra-cle_ so rare A mi-ra-cle, A
[2nd x]sub-lime

75

mi-ra-cle,_ A mi-ra-cle happ-ened there. Yes a time. **JANE** A mi-ra cle,_ So
[2nd x] in our

80

PEPYS
man-y brave cit - i-zens fought the fire,_ and came out a-live. A mi-ra-cle, and

84

Lon-don will sure-ly re- vive._ It's a mi-ra-cle, A mi-ra-cle, A mi-ra-cle_ so
ALL [2nd x] sub-

90

rare. A mi-ra-cle,_ A mi-ra-cle,_ A mi-ra-cle_ happ-ened there. Yes a
lime [2nd x] in our

95

STAGECHOIR + PEPYS
time. It's a mi-ra- cle, Mi-ra- cle. Mi-ra- cle.
Mi-ra- cle.

No. 9 Three Cheers for Sir Christopher Wren

PEPYS London lies in ruins. But only 8 deaths from the fire were recorded.

JANE *If you believe the records.*

PEPYS The King provided bread for the homeless.

JANE *If they could pay for it.*

PEPYS Many people looked for someone to blame.
Superstitious people said the Fire was sent by God
to punish us for our wicked ways.

JANE Some blame the French, some the Dutch.

PEPYS But it was none of those things. It was an accident.
The baker's oven caught fire, and a fierce easterly wind spread the flames.
The fire fed on the wooden houses, the thatch, and the stores of oil, pitch and coal.

JANE More than thirteen thousand houses and 87 churches
were destroyed by the fire..

PEPYS We must use our knowledge to stop this happening again,
and build a stronger, better London made of brick and stone.
Even now my friend the architect Christopher Wren
is drawing plans for a new Cathedral to rise from the ashes of St. Paul's.
It will be a magnificent construction built to last for centuries to come.

(cue music)

Steady March - Vivace ♩ = 94



ALL *f* Three cheers for Sir Chris-top-her Wren and his men, Three



cheers for Sir Chris-top-her Wren. Out of doom and des-tract-ion we see a new dawn, and



Lon - don is ri - sen a - gain, Out of death and dis - as - ter our



cit - y's re - born, and Lon - don is great a - gain.

17 PEPYS

JANE Now we have clean streets, and av - en - ues wide. Leaf - y parks where

21 PEPYS+JANE *f*

peo-ple can ride. Fine stone church-es a-plant-y in el - e-gant Lon don town. **ALL** So

26

here's to Sir Chris-toph-er Wren and his men, Three cheers for Sir Chris-toph-er Wren. Out of

30

doom and des-tract-ion we see a new dawn, and Lon-don is ris - en a - gain, Out of

34 (vse 2)

death and dis-as - ter our cit-y's re-born, and Lon-don is great a - gain. **PEPYS** Now we have

39 JANE

wa - ter pipes so we can drink. Clean - er drains so the lanes don't stink. (much)

43 PEPYS *ff*

Fine shops and new coff-ee hous - es in el - e-gant Lon - don town. **ALL** So

47

here's to Sir Chris-toph-er Wren and his men, Three cheers for Sir Chris-toph-er Wren. Out of

51

doom and des-tract-ion we see a new dawn, and Lon-don is ri-sen a - gain, Out of death and dis-as-ter our

56 2

cit-y's re-born, and Lon-don is great a - gain.

No 10. Fire - Finale

PEPYS London did indeed rise again, but alas I died in 1703,
8 years before the new Cathedral was finished...(music starts)

JANE (puts on shawl, and looks up at slide of St. Paul's with grandson Sam)

"What do you think of that, young Sam?
Sir Christopher Wren has built us the grandest church in all the land -
St. Paul's Cathedral, watching over London. If only Mr. Pepys could have seen it."

YOUNG SAM

"The dome looks as if it's touching the sky...Grandma Jane,
is it true you saw the Great Fire burning in the night,
and woke Mr. Pepys, and he told the King and managed to get the fire put out?"

JANE "Yes Sam, that's how it happened. But it was all such a long time ago now,
and poor Mr. Pepys has been dead these last 8 years, God rest his soul.
I remember when we watched the fine new houses springing up,
he said it would be such a magnificent sight when it was finished.
You know, before the Fire everyone lived in wooden houses..."

YOUNG SAM "I know... in streets so narrow that you could almost reach out
of your front window and shake hands with your neighbour opposite?"

Andante $\text{♩} = 86$
18 **STAGE CHOIR only**

p dolce (underscore) Ex - cept — the Lord build the house ——— they

JANE "That's right. But now we have grand, wide streets like Cheapside.
And all those new churches... when you look across the river from Southwark
you can see a forest of white spires filling the horizon,
and the dome of St Paul's towering above them all. Such changes in my lifetime Sam...
who knows what wonders you will see in our city when you become a man."
(segue bar 40)

24

la - bour in vain that build it. ——— Ex - cept the Lord keep the ci - ty. ———

31 **poco rall.**

— the watch - man wa - keth but in vain.

Narrators

40 **L'istesso** $\text{♩} = 86$ **mf** ALL A bright new ci - ty has ri - sen from the fire, JANE 27 With

ALL A bright new ci - ty has ri - sen from the fire,

45 build - ings made of stone not wood,

PEPYS Fine hous - es where the slums once stood,

47 ALL A bright new ci - ty, let all the world ad - mire. With broad new streets so grand and clean,

ALL A bright new ci - ty, let all the world ad - mire. With broad new streets so grand and clean,

50 Look round and sur - vey the scene, This won - der - ous Lon - don that's ris - en from the fire.

Look round and sur - vey the scene, This won - der - ous Lon - don that's ris - en from the fire.

53 This breath - ta - king ci - ty let all the world _____ ad - mire.


This breath - ta - king ci - ty, let all the world _____ ad - mire.

57 ALL A bright new ci - ty has ri - sen from the fire, JANE With

ALL A bright new ci - ty has ri - sen from the fire,


59 grace - ful col - umns, high stone walls,

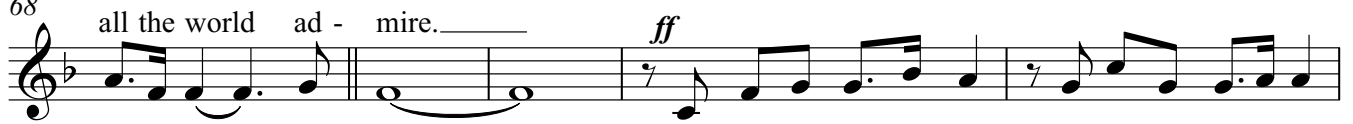
PEPYS Ma - jes - tic dome of great St Paul's,

61 **ALL** A bright new ci - ty, let all the world ad - mire. The

ALL A bright new ci - ty, let all the world ad - mire. The

63 mon - u - ment reach - ing to the sky, Re - minds us of days gone by,

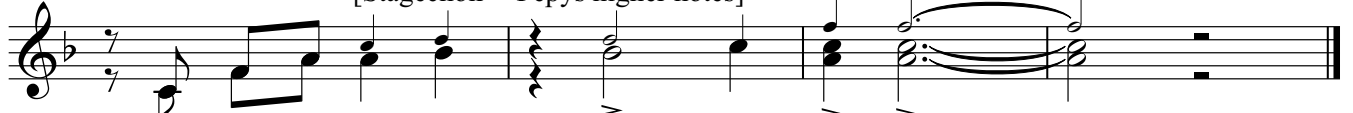
 mon - u - ment reach - ing to the sky, Re - minds us of days gone by,

65 This won - der - ous Lon - don that's ris en from the fire. This breath - ta - king ci - ty let

 This won - der - ous Lon - don that's ris en from the fire. This breath - ta - king ci - ty, let

Piu Mosso ♩ = 100
 68 all the world ad - mire. *ff*

 all the world ad - mire. **ALL** Long live the Lon - don life. Vi - vat Lon - din - i - um

73

 Long live the Lon - don life. Vi - vat Lon - din - i - um

75 [Stagechoir + Pepys higher notes]

 This bright new Lon - don. Long live Lon - don.

No.11 It's The London Life - final reprise

Allegretto (in 2) $\text{♩} = 86$

ALL+ M. NARR. *f* Lon - - don, Lon - don

STAGECHOIR+ F. NARR. *f* Lon-don, Lon-don, Dear old Lon - don, Love-ly Lon-don

6 town. Come to Lon - don, Lon - don town.. *ff* It's the

town. Come to Lon-don, Lon-don, Dear old Lon don, Love-ly Lon-don town.. *ff* It's the

11 Lon-don life, the hust-le and the bust-le, The Lon-don life, eat an oys-ter or a muss-el, There's

15 ev - 'ry - thing you could poss - i - bly de - si - re, In good old Lon don. See the

19 Lon - don sights. The ci - ty's so ex - ci - ting, The Lon - don lights, Where the

22 ta-vern are in - vi - ting, There's so much more that you must ex - plore, In our

25 **Rall..... Allargando**

won-der-ful Lon-don town. There's so much more that you must ex plore, _____ In our

30 **Presto** ♩ = 140

won-der-ful Lon-don town. _____