



17

 All this pain, all this fear — be - gan be-cause of me, —

19

 Is the thing — they see — the thing I have to be? — A

22 *mp*

 mon - ster. Were they right? Has the dark in me fi - n'ly come to light? Am I a

26

 mon - ster full of rage? No - where to go but on a

29

 ram - page? Or am I just a mon - ster — in a

31 *♩ = 196*
 (ELSA)  Continue to measure 84
 cage?

VOLUNTEERS (T/B)(O.S.):

 End this win-ter! Bring back sum-mer! Keep your guard up!

HANS (O.S.):

 No harm comes to her!

35 (VOLUNTEERS) (T/B)(O.S.) 36 37 38

 End this win-ter! Bring back sum-mer! Keep your guard up!

80 81 82 83

fore I fade to white, I'll do all that I can to make things right. I

End this win-ter! Bring back sum-mer! Keep your guard up!

♩ = 202

84 (ELSA) 84A 85 86

can-not be a mon - ster. I will not be a mon - ster. Not to-night!

♩ = 206

87 (ELSA) 88 89 90

Mon - ster! Mon - ster!

VOLUNTEERS (T/B): Mon - ster! Mon - ster!

[Near segue]

ELSA IS CAPTURED

16A

TACET