

I DREAMED A DREAM

B START

Fan

I dreamed that God would be for - giving. ➡ Then I was young and un - af -

Fan

- raid And dreams were made and used and wasted.

Fan

There was no ransom to be paid, No song unsung, no wine untasted.

Cor. A.

C Poco più mosso

Fan

But the tigers come at night With their voices soft as thunder,

+ Hns, Ten.

Fan

As they tear your hope apart, As they turn your dream to shame.

+ WW

rall. **D a tempo**

Fan. *He slept a summer by my side,* *al.*

Fan. *He filled my days with endless wonder,* *He took my childhood in his*

Hrs, Tbn.

poco accel.

Fan. *stride* *But he was gone when autumn came.*

+W.W. *cresc.*

E *Piu mosso*

Fan

And still I dream he'll come to me, That we will live the years to -

Fan

- gether. But there are dreams that cannot be

F

Fan

And there are storms we cannot weather.

cresc. Hrs. f appassionato

Fan

I had a dream my life would be So different from this hell I'm

Fan

living—So different now from what it seemed. Now life has killed the dream I

pas rall. Tempo primo

cresc. *dim.*

Fan

dreamed.

rall.