

CASTLE ON A CLOUD

112

A

COSETTE

There is a cast-le on a cloud, I like to go there in my sleep.
There is a room that's full of toys, There are a hundred boys and girls.

1.

Aren't any floors for me to sweep, Not in my castle on a cloud.
Nobody shouts or talks too loud, Not in my castle on a cloud.

2. ——— B

cloud. There is a la-dy all in white, Holds me and sings a lullaby, She's

rall.

nice to see and she's soft to touch, She says: "Cosette, I love you very much".

colla voce

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+ Flt, Pic.

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colla voce

C

Cos

I know a place where no one's lost, I know a place where no one cries

rall.

Cos

Crying at all is not al - lowed, Not in my castle on a cloud.

D Recitative - Allegro

Cos

Oh help, I think I hear them now And I'm nowhere near finished sweeping

Cos

and scrubbing and polishing the floor. Oh, it's her - It's Madame!

f
Hrs, Tbn