I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Miserables

by

CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG

Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER,
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I DREAMED A DREAM
from LES MISÉRABLES

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by ALAIN BOUBLIL, JEAN-MARC NATEL and HERBERT KRETZMER

Andante

FANTINE:

I dreamed a dream in days gone by,
when hope was high and life worth living.
I dreamed that love would never

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I dreamed that God would be forgiving.

Then I was young and unafraid,
and dreams were made and used and wasted.

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

But the tigers come at night with their voices soft as

poco più mosso

thunder, as they tear your hope apart,

as they turn your dream to shame.
He she slept a summer by my side.

She filled my days with endless wonder.

He took my childhood in his stride,

but he was gone when autumn came.
And still I dreamed he'd come to me,
that we would live the years together.

But there are dreams that cannot be,
and there are storms we cannot weather.

I had a dream my life would...
be so dif-ferent from this hell I'm
living, so dif-ferent now from what it seemed.
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.