

# I dreamed a dream

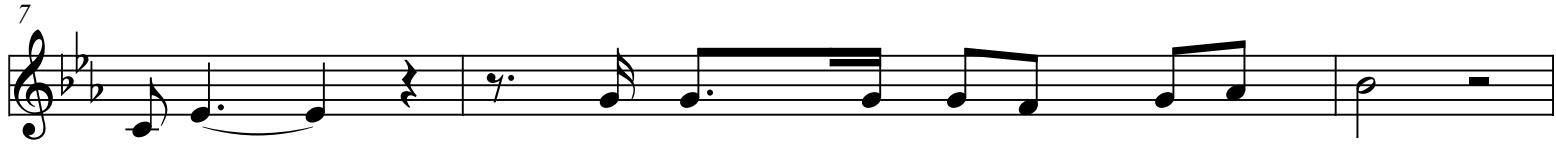
Lyrics Herbert Kretzmer, music Claude-Michel Schonberg

3



I dreamed dreamin days gone by; when hope was high and life worth

7



li - ving. — I dreamed that love would ne - ver die;

10



I dreamed that God would be for - giving. Then I was young and un - a - fraid

14



and dreams were made and used and was - ted. — There was no ransom to be

17



paid, no song unsung, no wine un - tast - ed. But the ti - gers come at

21



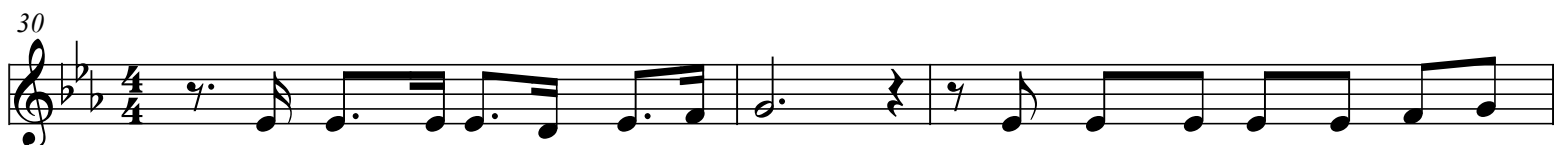
night, with their voi - ces soft as thunder. As they tear your hope a -

25



- part, as they turn your dream to shame. —

30



He slept a sum - mer by my side. He filled my days with end - less —

33



— He took my childhood in my stride. But he was gone when au - tumn

37

came. And still I dreamed he'd come to me,

41

that we would live the years to - geth er. But there are dreams that can - not

44

be, and there are storms we can - not wea - ther.

47

I had a dream my life would be

I had a dream my life would

49

so dif - f'rent from this hell I'm liv - ing,

be so dif - f'rent from this hell I'm

51

so dif f'rent now from what it seemed. Now life has killed the dream I

liv - ing, — so dif f'rent now from what it seemed. Now life has killed the dream I

54

dreamed.