

# I dreamed a dream

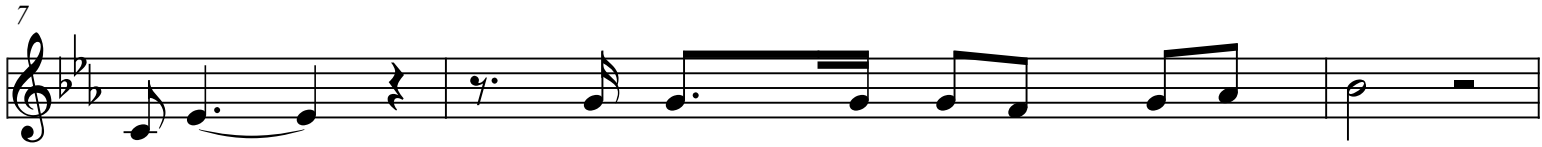
Lyrics Herbert Kretzmer, music Claude-Michel Schonberg

3



I dreamed a dream in days gone by; when hope was high and life worth

7



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

10



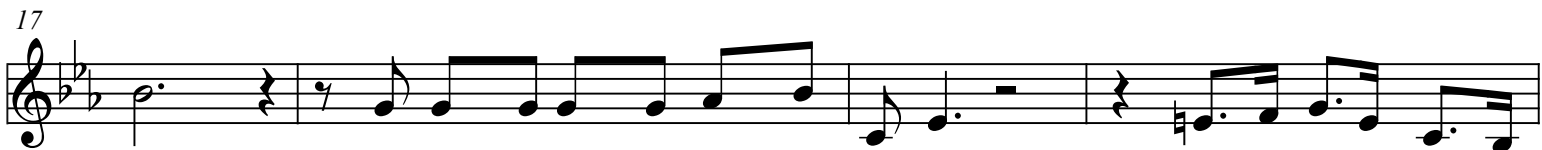
I dreamed that God would be for - giving. Then I was young and un - afraid

14



and dreams were made and used and wasted. — There was no ran - som to be

17



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

21



night, with their voi - ces soft as thun - der. 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



wonder. He took my child - hood in his 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

I had a dream my life would be,

49

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

So dif - f'rent from this hell I'm li - ving,

51

liv - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ so dif - f'rent now from what it seemed.

so dif - f'rent now from what it seemed.

53

Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.