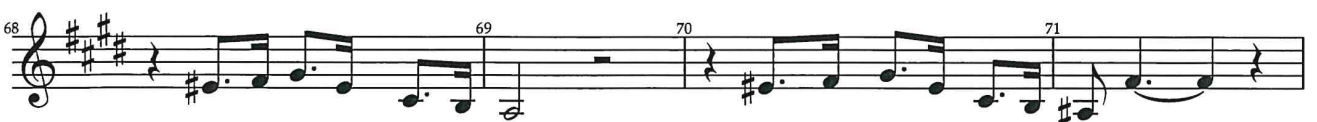
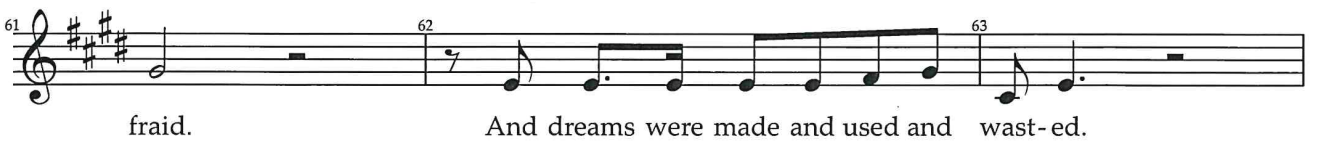
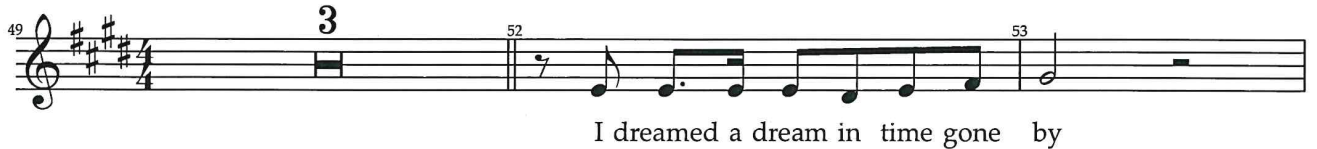




"I DREAMED A DREAM"

Andante ♩ = 72



72 73 74 75 76

As they tear your hope a-part. As they turn your dream to shame.

77 78 79 80

I had a dream my life would be

81 82

So diff-'rent from this hell I'm liv - ing. So diff-'rent now from what it

83 84 *poco rall.* *molto rall.*

seemed Now life has killed the dream I

"LITTLE COSSETTE"

85 86 87 88 89

dreamed. There is a cas-tle on a cloud, I like to go there in my

90 91 92 93 94

sleep, Aren't a-ny floors for me to sweep, Not in my cas-tle on a cloud.

95 96 97 98

There is a room that's full of toys, there are a hun-dred boys and girls,

99 100 101

no - bo-dy shouts or talks too loud, not in my cas - tle on a

"ONE DAY MORE"

♩ = 72

102 103 105

cloud. One day

106 107

more, a-noth-er day, a-noth-er des-tin-y, this nev-er end-ing road to

108 109

Cal-var-y, thesemen who seem to know my crime will sure-ly come a se-cond time. To-

110 111

molto rall.

mor-row we'll dis-cov-er what our God in heav-en has in store, One more

112 113 114 115

a tempo

dawn, one more day, one day more. Do you

"EPILOGUE"

♩ = 88

116 117 118

hear the peo-ple sing? Lost in the val-ley of the night? It is the mu-sic of the peo-ple who are

119 120

clim-bing to the light. For the wret-ched of the earth there is a

121 122 123

flame that nev-er dies, ev-en the dark est night will end and the sun will rise. They will

V.S.



live a-gain in free dom in the gar-den of the Lord, they will walk be-hind the plough share, they will



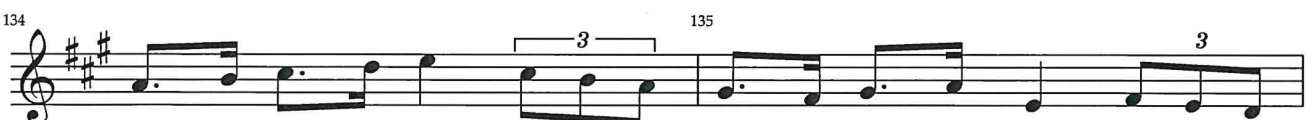
put a-way the sword. The chain will be bro-ken and all men will have their re -



ward! Will you join in our cru-sade? Who will be strong and stand with me? Some-where be



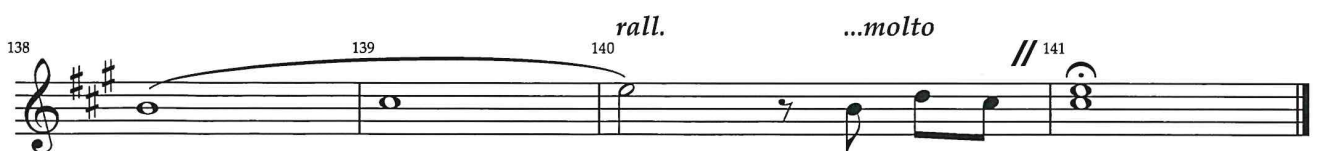
yond the bar - ri-cade is there a world you long to see? Do you



hear the peo - ple sing, Say, do you hear the dis - tant drums? It is the



fu - ture that they bring when tom - mor - row comes.



Ah! _____

To - mor - row comes!