

# I dreamed a dream

Lyrics: Herbert Kretzmer Music: Claude-Michel Schönberg  
Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2010 (from 'Les Miserables')

F  $\text{♩}=70$  F/E F/D F/A B $\flat$  Gm/C

DW

Fl.

Vln.

Vc.

4 **A** F F/E Dm F/C B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /A Gm $^7$  C $^{11}$  C $^7$

DW

I dreamed a dream in time gone by  
Then I was young and un - a - fraid

When hope was high and life worth li ving.\_\_\_\_  
When dreams were made and used and was ted.\_\_\_\_

Cl.

*2nd time only*

Vln.

Vc.

8 F F/E Dm $^7$  F/C B $\flat$  maj $^7$  B $\flat$  maj $^7$ /A Gm $^7$  C $^{11}$  C $^7$

DW

I dreamed that love would ne - ver die,  
There was no ran - som to be paid,

I dreamed that God would be for - giv ing.\_\_\_\_  
No song un - sung, no wine un - tas ted.\_\_\_\_

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

**B**

12 D D/F# Gm Gm/Bb D D/F# G G/B

DW 

But the ti - gers come at night With their voi - ces soft as thun - der.\_\_\_\_\_

Fl. 

Cl. 

Vln. 

Vc. 

16 C C/E Fm Fm/Ab C F Gm/F F Gm/F C

DW 

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

Fl. 

Flug. 

Cl. 

Vln. 

Vc. 

**C**

22 F F/E Dm F/C B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /A Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>11</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

DW She slept in sum-mer by my side, She filled my days with end-less won der.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

26 F F/E Dm<sup>7</sup> F/C B $\flat$  maj<sup>7</sup> B $\flat$  maj<sup>7</sup>/A

DW She took my child-hood in her stride But she was gone when Au-tumn

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

29 F C/E Cm<sup>6</sup>/E $\flat$  D<sup>7</sup>(sus4) D<sup>7</sup>

DW came.

Fl.

Flug.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

31 **D** Em G/D C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>11</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

DW And still I dreamed she'd come to me, That we would live the years to-ge-th er.\_\_\_\_\_

S. And still I dreamed she'd come to me, That we would live the years to-ge-th er.\_\_\_\_\_

A. And still I dreamed she'd come to me,\_\_\_\_\_ That we would live the years to-ge-th er.\_\_\_\_\_

M. \_\_\_\_\_

Fl. \_\_\_\_\_

Cl. \_\_\_\_\_

Vln. \_\_\_\_\_

Vc. \_\_\_\_\_

35 G G/F# Em<sup>7</sup> G/D Cmaj<sup>7</sup> C/B Am D(sus4) D

DW But there are dreams that can - not be. And there are storms we can-not wea-ther.\_\_\_\_\_

S. But there are dreams that can - not be. And there are storms we can-not wea-ther.\_\_\_\_\_

A. But there are dreams that can - not be. And there are storms we can-not wea-ther.\_\_\_\_\_

M. \_\_\_\_\_

Fl. \_\_\_\_\_

Cl. \_\_\_\_\_

Vln. \_\_\_\_\_

Vc. \_\_\_\_\_

**E**

39 G G/F# Em <sup>3</sup> G/D C C/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>11</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

DW I had a dream my life would be so diffe-rent from this hell I'm

S. Ooh Ooh Ah

A. Ooh Ooh

M.

Fl.

Flug.

Cl. <sup>3</sup>

Vln.

Vc.

43 **G** **G/F#** **rit. Em7** **G/D** **Cmaj7** **D7**

DW li - ving, - so diffe-rent now from what it seemed Now life has killed the dream I

S.

A. Ah

M.

Fl. **rit.**

Flug.

Cl.

Vln.

Vc.

**F** 46 **G** **D/F#** **Em7** **G/B** **C** **rit. D7** **G**

DW dreamed.

Fl. **rit.**

Vln.

Vc.