

Les Miserables - Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

tom:

A

There's a grief that can't be spoken

There's a pain goes on and on

Empty chairs at empty tables

Now my friends are dead and gone

Here they talked of revolution

Here it was they lit the flame

Here they sang about tomorrow

And tomorrow never came

C7 F

From the table in the corner

They could see a world reborn

And they rose with voices ringing

And I can hear them now!

Dm Dm Bb Bb

The very words that they had sung

Gm G

Became their last communion

On this lonely barricade at dawn

Am

Oh my friends, my friends forgive me

That I live and you are gone

There's a grief that can't be spoken

There's a pain goes on and on

Dbm

Phantom faces at the windows

Phantom shadows on the floor

Empty chairs at empty tables

Ab Dbm

Where my friends will meet no more

Dbm

Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me

What your sacrifice was for

Empty chairs at empty tables

Ab Dbm

Where my friends will sing no more

Acordes

