

Les Miserables - I Dreamed a Dream

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Tom: Eb
                                                                  And they turn your dream to shame
  ( Eb Eb Cm Eb Ab Ab )
                                                                                                           Fb
                                                                  He slept a summer by \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} side
                                                                              Ab
                                                                                                           Bb
  I dreamed a dream in time gone by
                                                                  He filled my days with endless wonder
                Ab
                                                                                                           Eb
                                                                           Eb
                                                                  He took my childhood in his stride
  When hope was high
              Fm7
                                                                            Bb
                                                                                             Eb Bb
                                                                                                        Bhm
And life worth living
                                                                  But he was gone when autumn came
                Eb
  I dreamed that love would never die
                                                                  And still I dream he'll come to me
                                            Bb
              Ab
                            Fm7
  I dreamed that God would be forgiving
                                                                                                           C
                                                                               Bb
          Eb
                                                                  That we will live the years together
  Then I was young and unafraid % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
                 Ab
                                            Bb
                                                                  But there are dreams that cannot be
  And dreams were made and used and wasted
                                                                                Bb
                                                                                              Gm7
                                                                  And there are storms we cannot weather
          Eb
                      Cm7
  There was no ransom to be paid
       Ab Fm7
  No song unsung, no wine untasted
                                                                 I had a dream my life would be
                                                                           Bb
                                                                  So different from this hell I'm living
  But the tigers come at night
                                                               So different now from what it seemed
           C7
  With their voices soft as thunder
                     Ebm
                                                                  Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.
         Bb
  As they tear your hope apart
                                                                               Bb
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Acordes

