# Les Miserables

AT THE END OF THE DAY

At the end of the day you’re another day older

And that’s all you can say for the life of the poor

It’s a struggle, it’s a war

And there’s nothing that anyone’s giving,

One more day standing about, what is it for?

One day less to be living.

At the end of the day you’re another day colder

And the shirt on your back doesn’t keep out the chill

And the righteous hurry past

They don’t hear the little ones crying

And the winter is coming on fast, ready to kill

One day nearer to dying

At the end of the day there’s another day dawning

And the sun in the morning is waiting to rise

Like the waves crashed on the sand

Like a storm that’ll break any second

There’s a hunger in the land

It’s us who’ll have to pay, at the end of the day

I DREAMED A DREAM

I dreamed a dream in time gone by, when hope was high and life worth living

I dreamed that love would never die, I dreamed that God would be forgiving

But the tigers come at night, with their voices soft and thunder

As the tear your hope apart, as they turn your dream to shame

He slept a summer by my side, he filled my days with endless wonder

He took my childhood in his stride, but he was gone when autumn came

And still I dream he’d come to me, that we would live the years together

But there are dreams that cannot be, and there are storms we cannot weather

I had a dream my life would be, so different from this hell I ‘m living

So different now from what it seemed, now life has killed the dream I dreamed

CASTLE ON A CLOUD

There is a castle on a cloud, I like to go there in my sleep

Aren’t any floors for me to sweep, not in my castle on a cloud

There is a room that’s full of toys, there are a hundred boys and girls

Nobody shouts or talks too loud, not in my castle on a cloud

There is a lady all in white, holds me and sings a lullaby

She’s nice to see and she’s soft to touch

She says: Cosette, I love you very much

I know a place where no-one’s lost

I know a place where no-one cries

Crying at all is not allowed, not in my castle on a cloud

DO YOU HEAR THE PEOPLE SING

Do you hear the people sing, singing the song of angry men

It is the music of the people who will not be slaves again

When the beating of your heart, echoes the beating of the drums,

There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes

ON MY OWN

On my own pretending he’s beside me

All alone I walk with hum till morning

Without him I feel his arm around me

And when I lose my way I close my eye and he has found me

In the rain the pavement shines like silver

All the lights are misty in the river

In the darkness the trees are full of starlight

And all I see is him and me forever and forever

And I know it’s only in my mind that I’m talking to my self and not to him

And although I know that he is blind

Still I say there’s a way for us

I love him, but ev’ry day I’m learning

All my life I’ve only been pretending

Without me his world will go on turning

The world is full of happiness that I have never known

BRING HIM HOME

God on high hear my prayer

In my need you have always been there

You can take you can give, Let him be, let him live

If I die let me die, Let him live

Bring him home, bring him home, bring him home

FINALE

Take my hand and lead me to salvation

Take my love, for love is everlasting

And remember the truth that once was spoken

To love another person is to see the face of God

Do you hear the people sing? Lost in the valley of the night?

It is the music of a people who are climbing to the light

For the wretched of the earth, there is a flame that never dies

Even the darkest night will end and the sun will rise

They will live again in freedom in the garden of the lord,

they will walk behind the ploughshare they will put away the sword

The chain will be broken and all men will have their reward

Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong and stand with me?

Somewhere beyond the barricade, is there a world you long to see?

Do you hear the people sing, say do you hear the distant drum?

It is the future that they bring when tomorrow comes

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Somewhere beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see?

Do you hear the people sing, say do you hear the distant drums?

It is the future that they bring when tomorrow comes

Ah, tomorrow comes!