

29

There was no ran - som to be paid.

31

No song un - sung, no wine un tast - ed.

C Poco più mosso (alla march, Act 1 Finale)

33

START But the ti - gers come at night. With their voic - es soft as

36

thun - der, As they tear your hope a - part,

39

rall.

As they turn your dream to shame.

D

43

He slept a summer by my side He filled my days with end-less

46

won-der. He took my childhood in his stride

49

accel.

But he was gone when autumn came.

E più mosso

52

And still I dream he'll come to me, That we will live the years to -

55

geth-er. But there are dreams that can - not be

58

And there are storms we can - not wea - ther.

cresc.

F Poco più

60

I had a dream my life would

appassionato

62

be So dif - frent from this hell I'm

64

liv - ing. So dif - frent now from what it seemed.

cresc. *dim.*

Tempo primo

66

Now life has killed the dream I dreamed. **END**

68

rall. *pp*

A tempo ♩=100
(VALJEAN):

R

(to FANTINE)

135

friend. I've seen your face be - fore.

138

Show me some way to help you. How have you come to

141

rall. A Tempo

grief In such a place as this?

143

S FANTINE:

START M' - sieur, don't mock me now, I pray.

Fantine Side 2 of 2

145 *poco rall.*

It's hard e-nough, I've lost my pride. You let your fore-man send me a -

148 *A Tempo* *rall.*

way, Yes, you were there And turned a - side.

T *A Tempo (cantando)*

(FANTINE): I ne-ver did no wrong. My daugh-ter's close to

(VALJEAN: (conversational)) Is it true, what I've done?

154 (FANTINE):
dy - ing. If there's a God a -

(VALJEAN):
To an in - no - cent soul?

156
bove, He'd let me die in -

Had I on - ly known then.

poco più mosso (as for 'On My Own')

158
stead. **END**

In His name, my task has just be - gun. I will see it