

At the end of the day

Les Misérables deel 1

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6 2

At the end of the day you're an-oth-er day

11

old-er, and that's all you can say for the life of the poor. It's a

14

strug - gle, — it's a war, and there's noth - ing that an - y - one's giv - ing, one more

16

day stand - ing a - bout, what is it for? One day less to be liv - ing.

20

At the end of the day you're an - oth - er day cold-er,

At the end of the day

and the shirt on your back does - n't keep out the chill. And the

Musical notation for measures 22-23, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

right - eous_ hur - ry past, they don't hear the lit - tle ones cry - ing and the

Musical notation for measures 24-25, continuing the melody with eighth and quarter notes.

win-ter is com-ing on fast, read-y to kill, one day near-er to dy-ing.

Musical notation for measures 26-27, including a time signature change from common time to 6/8 and then 12/8, and a key signature change to two flats.

At the end of the day there's an - oth - er day dawn-ing,

Musical notation for measures 30-31, returning to common time and three flats.

and the sun in the morn-ing is wait-ing to rise. Like the waves crash on the sand like a

Musical notation for measures 32-33, continuing the melody with eighth and quarter notes.

At the end of the day

35

storm that - 'll break an - y sec - ond. There's a hun - ger

There's a hun - ger in the land, there's a

37

in the land, it's us who'll have to pay

reck-on-ing still to be reck - oned, it's us who'll have to pay

40

at the end of the day! I dreamed a dream in time gone

50

by When hope was high and life worth liv-ing. I dreamed that love would ne-ver

54

die, I dreamed that God would be for - giv-ing. Then I was young and un - a -

oe

At the end of the day

fraid. When dreams were made and used and wa-sted. There was no ran-som to be

paid, no song un-sung, no wine un - tast-ed. oe But the ti - gers come at

But the ti-gers come at night with their voi-ces soft as thun-der. — As they tear your hope a - night.

part, As they turn your dream to shame - - -

- He slept a sum - mer by her side. he filled the days with end - less won-der.

79

He took her child-hood in his stride. But he was gone when au - tumn came.

84

mf
And still I dreamed he'd come to me. That we would live the years to - geth-er

88

But there are dreams that can-not be and there are storms we can-not wea-ther.

oe

92

f
I had a dream my life would be. So diffe - rent from this hell I'm

96

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

6

At the end of the day

100

God on high hear my prayer in my

111

need you have al-ways been there. He is young, he's a - fraid.

118

Let him rest, heav-en blessed. Bring him home, bring him home, oe oe oe

126

bring him home. He's like the son I might have known if God had grant-ed me a oe oe.

131

son. The sum-mers die one by one. How soon they fly on and on. And I am

At the end of the day

136

old and will be gone. Bring him peace, bring him joy. He is

143

young, he is on-ly a boy. You can take You can give.

You can take you can give

150

Let him be Let him live. If I die, let me

Let him be oe. If I die

157

die, let him live. Bring him home, bring him home, let me die

164

bring him home.

