There was a time when men were kind,
when their voices were soft.
And their words inviting.
There was a time when love was blind and the world was a song and the song was exciting. There was a time.
I dreamed a dream in time gone
Then I was young and un - a -
I Dreamed a Dream

When hope was high and life worth living,
I dreamed that love would never

When dreams were made and used and was-lorded,
There was no ransom to be

There was no ransom to be

I dreamed a Dream

- - - - - - -

When dreams were made and used and was-lorded,
There was no ransom to be

There was no ransom to be

I dreamed a Dream

- - - - - - -

When hopes were high and life worth living,
I dreamed that love would never

When dreams were made and used and was-lorded,
There was no ransom to be

There was no ransom to be
I Dreamed a Dream

Fl.
B+ Cl. 1
B+ Cl. 2
B. Cl. 3
A. Sx.
T. Sx.
B. Sx.
B+ Tpt. 1
B+ Tpt. 2
B+ Tpt. 3
Hn. 1
Hn. 2
Tbn. 1
Tbn. 2
B. Tbn.
Euph.
Tuba
Perc.

Fl.  B+ Cl. 1  B+ Cl. 2  B+ Cl. 3  A. Sx.  T. Sx.  B. Sx.  B+ Tpt. 1  B+ Tpt. 2  B+ Tpt. 3  Hn. 1  Hn. 2  Tbn. 1  Tbn. 2  B. Tbn.  Euph.  Tuba  Perc.

I dreamed that God would be forgiving.
But the tigers come at

die.
paid.

No song unsung, no wine untasted.

triangle
I Dreamed a Dream

With their voices soft as thunder,

As the tear your hope a-
as they turn your dream to shame.

I Dreamed a Dream
He slept a summer by my side,
he filled my days with endless wonder.

I Dreamed a Dream
I Dreamed a Dream

He took my childhood in his stride
But he was gone when autumn came.

He then my child - hood in his stride
But he was gone when au - tumn came.
And still I dreamed he's come to me,
That we would live the years together.

I Dreamed a Dream
I Dreamed a Dream

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

I dreamed a dream last night,
Oh what a night it was,
With storms and clouds and rain,
All the while it lasted.

But there are dreams that can-not be
And there are storms we can-not wea-ther,

I dreamed a dream last night,
Oh what a night it was,
With storms and clouds and rain,
All the while it lasted.
I Dreamed a Dream

I had a dream my life would be so different from this hell I'm living, so different now from what it
I Dreamed a Dream

Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.
I Dreamed a Dream
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Flute

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{4}{4} \)

\( p \) \( mf \)

\( \text{subito} p \) \( ff \) \( mf \)

\( f \) \( ff \)

\( p \) \( p \) \( p \) \( p \)
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

Clarinet in B♭ 1

Slow and Rubato $\dot{=} 75$

\[ \text{PA 2013} \]
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Clarinet in B♭ 2

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{\text{b}}{q} = 75 \)

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

Clarinet in B♭ 2

\( \text{b} \)
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Clarinet in B♭

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{1}{4} \)

\( q = 75 \)

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
 Arranged by Brian Sadler

PA 2013
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Alto Sax.

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{\dot{}}{} = 75 \)

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

PA 2013
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Tenor Sax.

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{d}{dt} = 75 \)

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

PA 2013
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Baritone Sax.

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{3}{4} \)  \( \frac{1}{2} \)  \( \frac{3}{4} \)  \( \frac{1}{2} \)

\( \text{pa} \) 2013

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

Slow and Rubato  \( \text{♩} = 75 \)

Trumpet in B\(\textsharp\) 1

PA 2013
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Trumpet in B♭

Slow and Rubato \( \text{\textit{\textbf{j} = 75}} \)

2x only

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

PA 2013
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

Horn in F 1

Slow and Rubato $\frac{\text{q} = 75}{\text{p}}$

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bar 7} & : 7 \quad \text{-} \quad 3 \quad \text{-} \quad 2x \text{ only} \\
\text{Bar 18} & : 2 \quad \text{-} \quad 3 \quad \text{-} \\
\text{Bar 27} & : 3 \quad \text{-} \\
\text{Bar 35} & : 3 \quad \text{-} \\
\text{Bar 43} & : 3 \quad \text{-} \\
\text{Bar 52} & : 3 \quad \text{-}
\end{align*}
\]
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

Horn in F 2

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{d}{75} \)

2x only

I Dreamed a Dream
Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

PA 2013
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Slow and Rubato \( \frac{q}{4} = 75 \)

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler
I Dreamed a Dream
from Les Misérables

Composed by Claude-Michel Schönberg
Arranged by Brian Sadler

Percussion

Slow and Rubato $\frac{1}{4} = 75$

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{triangle} \\
\text{p} \\
\text{sus. cymbal} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{triangle} \\
\text{p} \\
\text{sus. cymbal} \\
\text{crash cymbal} \\
\text{snare drum} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Sus C.} \\
\text{C.C.} \\
\text{p} \rightarrow \text{ff} \\
\text{p} \rightarrow \text{ff} \\
\text{p} \rightarrow \text{ff} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{triangle} \\
\text{p} \\
\text{p} \rightarrow \text{f} \\
\end{array}
\]
There was a time when men were kind, when their voices were soft. And their words inviting.

There was a time when love was blind and the world was a song. and the song was exciting. There was a time.

Then it all went wrong. I dreamed a dream in time gone by. Then I was young and unafraid.

When hope was high and life worth living. I dreamed that love would never die. When dreams were made and used and wasteds. I dreamed that no ransom to be paid.

I dreamed that God would be forgiving. But the tigers come at night with their voices soft as

No song unsung, no wine untasted.
I Dreamed a Dream

As the tear your hope a-part, as they turn your dream to shame.

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

But he was gone when autumn came.

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.
I Dreamed a Dream