

Les Miserables Lyrics Sheet - Munro Massed Choir

Ah-----

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 crash on the sand
Like a storm that'll break any second
There's a hunger in the land
There's a reckoning still to be reckoned
It's us who'll have to pay
At the end of the day

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 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, singing the song of angry men?
It is the music of the people who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of the heart echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.
Will you join in our crusade? Who will be strong and stand with me?
Beyond the barricade is there a world you long to see?
Then join in the fight that will give you the right to be free!
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 the heart echoes the beating of the drums,
There is a life about to start when tomorrow comes.
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 plough share, 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?
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!