

Les Miserables, Drink With Me

[The defenders settle down for the night with wine and a song.]

Enjolras
Marius, rest.

Feuilly
Drink with me
To days gone by
Sing with me
The songs we knew

Prouvaire
Here's to pretty girls
Who went to our heads

Joly
Here's to witty girls
Who went to our beds

All
Here's to them
And here's to you!

Grantaire
Drink with me
To days gone by
Can it be
You fear to die?
Will the world remember you
When you fall?
Could it be your death
Means nothing at all?
Is your life just one more lie?

Men

Drink with me
To days
Gone by
To the life
That used
To be
Let the wine of friendship
Never run dry Women
Drink with me
To days
Gone by
To the life
That used
To be
At the shrine of friendship
Never say die

All
Here's to you
And here's
To me...

Marius
Do I care if I should die
Now she goes across the sea?
Life without Cosette
Means nothing at all

Would you weep, Cosette,
Should Marius fall?
Will you weep,
Cosette,
For me?

[Marius settles down to sleep.]