

Les Miserables, Dawn Of Anguish

[Day breaks.]

Enjolras

The people have not stirred
We are abandoned by those who still live in fear.
The people have not heard.
Yet will will not abandon those who cannot hear.
Let us not waste lives
Let all the women and fathers of children
Go from here.

Feuilly

Drink with me to days gone by
Sing with me the songs we knew

All

At the shrine of friendship
Raise your glass high
Let the wine of friendship
Never run dry
If I die
I die with you!

So never kick a dog
Because he's just a pup
We'll fight like twenty armies
And we won't give up
So you'd better run for cover
When the pup grows.....

[He dies.]