

MALE #4 - EMPTY CHAIRS - LES MIS

Dm



Dm/C



Bb



Bb/A



Gm



words that they had sung be - come their last com -

f

dim.

G7



F/C



C6



mu - nion on the lone - ly bar - ri - cade at

p

rall.

Am(add9)



START

dawn. Oh my friends, my friends, for - give me

a tempo

C



that I live and you are gone. There's a grief that can't be

Dm



E



C#m



spo - ken. There's a pain goes on and on.

mf *apassionato*

Phan-tom fa - ces at the win - dow, _____ phan-tom sha-dows on the

più mosso

E



F#m



floor. _____ Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty ta - bles where my

G#



C#m



friends will meet no more. Oh, my friends, my friends, don't

accel.

ask me _____ what your sac - ri - fice was

f più mosso

for. _____ Emp - ty chairs and emp - ty

dim.

ta - bles where my friends will sing no more.

p *rall.* *pp a tempo*

F#m **G#** **C#m** **END**

C#m7 **C#m6** **C#m**

p rall. *pp*