

Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

Music by CLAUDE-MICHEL SCHÖNBERG
Lyrics by HERBERT KRETZMER and ALAIN BOUBLIL

Moderato
Am(add9)



MARIUS:

There's a grief that can't be

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

Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty ta - bles, now my friends are dead and

Am(add9)



gone. Here they talked on rev - o - lu - tion.

C



Here it was they lit the flame.

Dm



Here they sang a - bout to - mor - row, and to -

E



Am



mor - row nev - er came. From the

mf

C **C7** **F**

ta - ble in the cor - ner they could

più mosso

Cm7 **F7** **Bb**

see a world re - born. — And they

G/B **C**

rose with voi - ces ring - ing. And I can

Bb **A**

hear them now. The ve - ry



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

f

dim.



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

p

rall.

Am(add9)



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.

tremolo

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*

p rall. *pp*