

# Any Dream Will Do

By Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice

I closed my [G] eyes [D] drew back the [G] curtain [C]  
To see for [G] certain [D] what I thought I [G] knew [D]  
Far far a-[G]way [D] someone was [G] weeping [C]  
But the world was [G] sleeping [D] any dream will [G] do [D]

I wore my [G] coat [D] with golden [G] lining [C]  
Bright colours [G] shining [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]  
And in the [G] east [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]  
And the world was [G] waking [D] any dream will [G] do [G7]

A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light  
My golden coat flew out of sight  
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness  
[A7] I was left a-[D]lone

May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]  
The light is [G] dimming [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]  
The world and [G] I [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]  
Still hesi-[G]tating [D] any dream will [G] do [D]