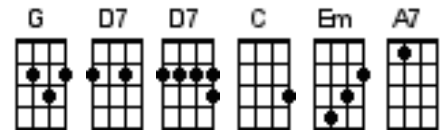ANY DREAM WILL DO. 1968. Andrew Lloyd Webber and Tim Rice.

4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] [G]

[NC] I closed my [G] eyes, [D7] _ drew back the [G] curtain
[C] _ To see for [G] certain [D7] _ what I thought I [G] knew [D7]
[NC] Far far a-[G]-way, [D7] _ someone was [G] weeping
[C] _ But the world was [G] sleeping, [D7]   _ any dream will [G] do [G]

[NC] I wore my [G] coat, [D7] _ with golden [G] lining
[C] _ Bright colours [G] shining, [D7] _ wonderful and [G] new [D7]
[NC] And in the [G] east, [D7] _ the dawn was [G] breaking
[C] _ And the world was [G] waking, [D7] _ any dream will [G] do [G7]

A [C] crash of drums, a [C] flash of light,
My [C] golden coat flew [C] out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a [D7] lone [D7]

[NC] May I re-[G]-turn [D7] _ to the be-[G]-ginning
[C]   _ The light is [G] dimming, [D7] _ and the dream is [G] too [D7]
[NC] The world and [G] I, [D7] _ we are still [G] waiting
[C]   _ Still hesi-[G]-tating [D7] _ any dream will [G] do [G]

[NC] I wore my [G] coat, [D7] _ with golden [G] lining
[C] _ Bright colours [G] shining, [D7] _ wonderful and [G] new [D7]
[NC] And in the [G] east, [D7] _ the dawn was [G] breaking
[C] _ And the world was [G] waking, [D7] _ any dream will [G] do [G7]

A [C] crash of drums, a [C] flash of light,
My [C] golden coat flew [C] out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a [D7] lone [D7]

[NC] May I re-[G]-turn [D7] _ to the be-[G]-ginning
[C]   _ The light is [G] dimming, [D7] _ and the dream is [G] too [D7]
[NC] The world and [G] I, [D7] _ we are still [G] waiting
[C]   _ Still hesi-[G]-tating [D7] _ any dream will [G] do
[D7]   _ Any dream will [G] do [D7]   _ any dream will [G] do [G] [D7] [G]