

# Les Miserables - Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

tom:  
 A  
 There's a grief that can't be spoken  
 Am  
 There's a pain goes on and on  
 C  
 Empty chairs at empty tables  
 Dm  
 E Am  
 Now my friends are dead and gone  
 Am  
 Here they talked of revolution  
 C  
 Here it was they lit the flame  
 Dm  
 Here they sang about tomorrow  
 E Am  
 And tomorrow never came  
 C7 F  
 From the table in the corner  
 Cm F Bb  
 They could see a world reborn  
 Bbm G7 C  
 And they rose with voices ringing  
 Bb A  
 And I can hear them now!  
 Dm Dm Bb Bb  
 The very words that they had sung

Gm G  
 Became their last communion  
 F Am Am  
 On this lonely barricade at dawn  
 Am  
 Oh my friends, my friends forgive me  
 C  
 That I live and you are gone  
 Dm  
 There's a grief that can't be spoken  
 E Dbm  
 There's a pain goes on and on  
 Dbm  
 Phantom faces at the windows  
 E  
 Phantom shadows on the floor  
 Gbm  
 Empty chairs at empty tables  
 Ab Dbm  
 Where my friends will meet no more  
 Dbm  
 Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me  
 E  
 What your sacrifice was for  
 Gbm  
 Empty chairs at empty tables  
 Ab Dbm  
 Where my friends will sing no more

## Acordes