

## **Miserables, Les**

### **"Bring Him Home"**

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Valjean:

God on high, hear my prayer.  
In my need you have always been there.  
He is young, he's afraid.  
Let him rest, Heaven blessed.  
Bring him home.  
Bring him home.  
Bring him home.

He's like the son I might have known  
if God had granted me a son.  
The summers die, one by one.  
How soon they fly on and on.  
And I am old and will be gone...

Bring him peace, bring him joy.  
He is young. He is only a boy.  
You can take. You can give.  
Let him be. Let him live.  
If I die, let me die.  
Let him live.  
Bring him home.  
Bring him home.  
Bring him home.

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