

The Impossible Dream

from Man of La Mancha

Words by Joe Darion Music by Mitch Leigh

*To dream the impossible dream,
to fight the unbeatable foe,
to bear with unbearable sorrow,
to run where the brave dare not go.*

To right the unrightable wrong,
and to love, pure and chaste from afar,
to try when your arms are too weary,
to reach the unreachable star!

This is my quest,
To follow that star,
no matter how hopeless,
no matter how far,
to fight for the right
without question or pause,
to be willing to march into hell
for a heavenly cause!

And I know
if I'll only be true
to this glorious quest,

*THAT MY HEART
WILL LIE PEACEFUL AND CALM,
WHEN I'M LAID TO MY REST.*

And the world will be better for this,
That one man scorned
and covered with scars,
still strove with his last
ounce of courage,
to reach the unreachable stars.

This is my quest,
To follow that star,
no matter how hopeless,
no matter how far,
to fight for the right
without question or pause,
to be willing to march into hell
for a heavenly cause!

And I know,
if I'll only be true
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THAT MY HEART WILL LIE PEACEFUL AND CALM
My-y Heart

when I'm laid to my rest.

And the world will be
better for this,
That one man, scorned
and covered with scars,
still strove
with his last ounce of courage,
to reach the unreachable stars,

the unreachable stars,

the unreachable stars!

