

DREAMERS

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key - Dm (alt chords - capo 5th fret)

Time sig 6/8



NOTE - the optional alternative chords shown below can be played with a capo on the 5th fret

INTRO

2				Am7(Em7)
3	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
7	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)

So

VERSE 1

11	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)		
	painfully	slow to have	learned from your	lessons, so		
15	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)	Am(Em)	Am(Em)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
	dreadfully	quick to for	get,		You have	
21	C(G)	C(G)	Gm7(Dm7)	Gm7(Dm7)		
	built us a	house out of	quicksand and	gravel, and		
25	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)	F(C)	F(C)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)
	proudly an	nounced it has	not fallen	yet;	And	
31	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)		
	when it col	lapses, as	it must some	time, you'll just		
35	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)	Am(Em)	Am(Em)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
	sigh, and	build it a	new;		While	
41	F(C)	C(G)	F(C)	F(C)		
	none of you	reason the	point of the	things that you		
45	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)		
	do					

LEAD INTO VERSE 2

49	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
53	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)

A

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

57	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
	value that	always needs	saving etc	etc
V				
91	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)

past

95	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)
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INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1)

99	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)		
103	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)	Am(Em)	Am(Em)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
109	C(G)	C(G)	Gm7(Dm7)	Gm7(Dm7)		
113	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)	F(C)	F(C)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)
119	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)		
123	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)	Am(Em)	Am(Em)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
129	F(C)	C(G)	F(C)	F(C)		
133	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)		
137	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)		

INTRO REPRISE

141	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
145	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)

Be-

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

149	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
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fore the time comes etc etc etc

V

183	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)
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wake?

187	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)	C7(G7)
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CODA

191	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
195	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)
199	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Gm(Dm)	Gm(Dm)
203	Dm(Am)	Dm(Am)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)
207	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)	Am7(Em7)
211	Dm(Am)			

v1 So painfully slow to have learned from your lessons,
So dreadfully quick to forget,
You have built us a house out of quicksand and gravel,
And proudly announced it has not fallen yet;
And when it collapses, as it must sometime,
You'll just sigh, and build it anew,
While none of you reason the point of the things that you do.

v2 A value that always needs saving is fragile,
And where is the value in that?
You can hold it against those who seek to destroy it,
Hold it up high as their armies fall flat;
But there won't be much point to your hope and your glory
Until you can build them to last,
And little you value has ever done that in the past.

v3 Before the time comes that we build for the future
There must be a future to build,
No invalid reason, no words with two meanings,

No fool-headed martyrs to kill and be killed;
But how do we open the eyes of the dreamers
Who won't give their bodies a shake.
And who yawn at the dreamers already so widely awake?