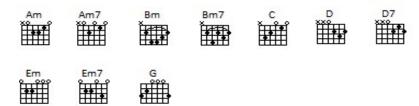
IN TIME TO COME

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key Em Time sig 4/4



INTRO:

1	1			D7
2	G	G	G	G >> D7
				1

VERSE 1:

6 G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
look upon your	beauty, and I	know	That
10 Am >> D7	Am >>> Am7	D7 >> Em	D >> Em
deep within your	substance is a	flow	Which
14 G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
very soon will	summon up and	show	Your
18 Am >>> Am7	D7 >> G > D7	Em >>> Em7	C >>> Em7
certainty and	warmth, a steady	glow	Which
22 Em >> G	Bm >> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
tells me that your	love`s begun to	grow -	But
26 Em >> C	Am >> D7	Em	Em >> D7
still in time to	come your blood will	slow.	And

VERSE 2:

30	G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
	though you lie now	in a realm of	peace,	Ī
34	Am >> D7	Am >>> Am7	D7 >> Em	D >> Em
	know that steady	pumping will in -	crease,	
38	G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
	Pounding at me	urgently to	ease	The
42	Am >>> Am7	D7	Em >>> Em7	C >>> Em7
	wrappings from your	body, to re -	lease	Your

46	Em >>> G	С	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
	being from that	thin and skimpy	fleece-	But
50	Em >> C	Am >> D7	Em	Em >> D7
	still in time to	come vour heart will	cease.	You

VERSE 3:

54 <mark>Em >> C</mark>	Em >>> D7	G >>> D7	Em >> D7
slip your gown off	slowly, to re -	veal	Your
58 <mark>Em >> C</mark>	Am >>> Am7	Bm >> C	D7
naked breast, so	silky, as a	seal,	Ooh and
62 Em >> C	Em >> G	Am >>> Em7	D7 >>> Em7
smooth as velvet,	calling for the	feel	Of
66 <mark>D7</mark>	Bm >> G	Bm >>> D7	D >>> D7
eager hands, to	make the buds con -	geal	And
70 <mark>Em >>> D7</mark>	Am >> D7	D7 >>> Em	D >>> Em7
scream for satis -	faction as you	kneel -	But
scream for satis - 74 Em >> C	faction as you Am >> D7	kneel -	But Em >> D7

VERSE 4:

78 G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
when I find that	moist and tender	spot,	Your
82 Am >> D7	Am >>> Am7	D7 >> Em	D >> Em
body is a	furnace, fresh and	hot,	Α
86 G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >> Em7	Am >> Em7
lime-kiln which will	fire my aching	pot,	And
90 Am >>> Am7	D7	Em >>> Em7	C >>> Em7
harden it with	everything it's	got -	But
94 Em >> C	Am >> D7	Em	Em >> D > D7
still in time to	come your flesh will	rot.	

INSTRUMENTAL:

98	G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
102	Am >> D7	Am >>> Am7	D7 >> Em	D >> Em
106	G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >> Em7
110	Am >>> Am7	D7	Em >>> Em7	C >>> Em7
114	Em >>> Em7	С	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
118	Em >> C	Am >> D > D7	Em	D7

And

VERSE 5:

	_			
17716	>> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >>> Em7
12210	// LIII	U /// DIII/	C /// LIII/	AIII /// LIII/

	strong, within that	frail and feeble	crust,	Your
126	Am >> D7	Am >>> Am7	D7 >> Em	D >> Em
	sturdy frame ab -	sorbs my rampant	lust,	It
130	G >> Em	G >>> Bm7	C >>> Em7	Am >> Em7
	soaks and savours	each delightful	thrust-	Yet
134	Em >> C	Am >> D7	Em >>> Em7	C >>> Em7
	still in time to	come your bones will	rust,	The
138	Em >> C	Am >> D7	Em >>> Em7	Em >> D7
	worms of time will	grind them into	dust.	You

VERSE 6:

142	Em >> C	Em >>> D7	G	Em >> D7
	lie content, for -	ever on your	face,	E -
146	Em >> C	Am >>> Am7	Bm >> C	D7
	ternity shines	through that last em	brace-	But
150	Em >> C	Am >> D7	Em	
,	still in time you`ll	vanish without a	trace.	•

- v1 I look upon your beauty, and I know
 That deep within your substance is a flow
 Which very soon will summon up and show
 Your certainty and warmth, a steady glow
 Which tells me that your love's begun to growBut still in time to come your blood will slow.
- v2 And though you lie now in a realm of peace, I know that steady pumping will increase, Pounding at me urgently to ease The wrappings from your body, to release Your being from that thin and skimpy fleece-But still in time to come your heart will cease.
- v3 You slip your gown off slowly, to reveal Your naked breast, so silky, as a seal, Ooh, and smooth as velvet, calling for the feel Of eager hands, to make those buds congeal And scream for satisfaction as you kneel-But still in time your skin will flake and peel.
- v4 And when I find that moist and tender spot, Your body is a furnace, fresh and hot, A lime-kiln which will fire my aching pot, And harden it with everything it's got-But still in time to come your flesh will rot.
- v5 And strong, within that frail and feeble crust, Your sturdy frame absorbs my rampant lust, It soaks and savours each delightful thrust-But still in time to come your bones will rust, The worms of time will grind them into dust.

v6 You lie content, forever on your face, Eternity shines through that last embrace-But still in time you`ll vanish without a trace.