## **TO THE DAWN**

	owsongs.co.uk)							
(Words and m	iusic: Robin Hill)							
Key C								
Time sig 4/4								
Tempo 102 bp	om approx							
xo o	C	Dm xxo	Em	Em7	F	G7		
•••	•••	***	••	** *	••	•		
500					_			
INTRO								
L						G7		
2 <u>C</u>		A		Em		G7		
5 <u>C</u>		A		Em7		Em7		
						We		
VERSE 1								
С		А		Em		G7		
seem to have	con-	sensus, me a	ınd	you;		A		
				,,		• •		
1 C		Α		Dm		G7		
well shaped se	ense of	what we're l	eading	to;		·		
CHORUS 1								
8 F		С		Em		G7		
I will take you		soaring to w	here the	light-'ning me	eets the	rain; To where the		
0.5				loz.		loz.		
2 F thunder echo	20	C full without i	ro.	G7		G7		
thunder echo	25	Tull Without I	i e-	strain;		And I will		
6 F		c		Em		G7		
hold you oh so	)	tightly Throu	igh the	raging of the		storm, If		
0 F		G7		С		G7		
you in turn wi	II	hold me to t	he	dawn;		There		
VERSE 2 / CH	ORUS 2 (as Verse	e 1 / Chorus 1 exc	cept where show	rn)				
4 C		A broad etc						
seems to be a		broad etc						
	V							
	•							
4 F		G7		С		G7	C	<b>G</b> 7
		hold me to t	he	dawn;		There		-
VERSE 3 (Inst	rumental)							
0 <u>C</u>		A		Em		G7		
4 <u>C</u>		А		Dm		G7		
						l will		
CHORUS 3 (24	per Chorus 1)							
CHORUS S (as	per chorus 1)							
8 F		С						
~1.		۱~		ı				

take you beyond the

earthquakes etc

V

80	F	G7	С	G7
		beyond there to the	dawn;	_

## CODA

84	F	С	Em	G7
88	F	G7	С	G7
92	С	G7	С	

v1 We seem to have consensus, me and you,
A well-shaped sense of what we're leading to:

Ch1 I will take you soaring

To where the lightning meets the rain,
To where the thunder echoes full without restrain;
And I will hold you oh so tightly
Through the raging of the storm,
If you in turn will hold me to the dawn.

v2 There seems to be a broad agreement here,
The night's arrangements sharp and crystal clear:

Ch2 I will take you flying

To where the moon gives way to Mars,
And then beyond the solar system, to the stars,
I will show you fiery vapours
Where the galaxies are born,
If you will fly beside me to the dawn.

Ch3

I will take you towards the earthquakes
To where the mountains fold in two,
And crimson streams of molten lava spew;
I will take you to where Earth trembles,
To where the dark volcanos spawn,
If you'll take me beyond there, to the dawn.