

IN THE YEAR 2525

(Exordium & Terminus)

Words and Music by
RICK EVANS

Very Slowly (*ad lib style*)

Em D

In the year twen-ty - five twen-ty - five If man is still a - live,

mp

Moderately Bright (*rhythmic*)

C B7 Em

If wom- an — can sur- vive they may find, In the year

D C

thir-ty - five thir- ty-five Ain't gon-na need to tell the truth, tell no lies, — Ev - 'ry-thing you

B7 Em

think, do and say, Is in the pill you took to - day. — In the year for- ty-five for-ty - five

D C

you ain't gon- na need your teeth, won't need your eyes,— You won't find a thing to chew,

B7 Em D

No-bod-y's gon- na look at you. In the year fif-ty-five fif-ty-five, your arms hang in'

C B7 Em

limp at your sides,— Your legs got noth-in' to do,— some n.a-chine's doin' that for you.

Fm Eb

In the year six-ty five six-ty-five you won't need— no hus-band, won't need no wife,—

Db C7

You'll pick your son, pick your daugh - ter too, from the bot-tom of a long glass tube.

Fm Eb

In the year sev-en-ty-five ten. If God's a-com-in' He ough-ta' make it by then.---

Db C7

May-be He'll — look a-round Him-self and say, "Guess it's time for the judge-ment day."

Fm Eb

In the year eigh-ty-five ten. — God is gon - na shake His migh-ty head, —

Db C7

He'll ei-ther say, "I'm please where man has been." Or tear it down, and start a-gain.

Fm F#m

In the year nine-ty - five nine- ty - five

E D

I'm kind-a won-der-in' if man is gon-na be a-live. He's tak-en ev-'ry-thing-

C#7 F#m

— this old earth can give, And he ain't put back noth - in'.

Very Slow (*ad lib style*)



Now it's been ten thou-sand years,— man has cried a bil-lion tears,— for what he nev-er knew,—



Now man's reign is through, But through e-ter-nal night,— the twink-ling of star-light—



so ver-y far a-way may-be it's on-ly yes-ter-day

Moderately Bright (*rhythmic*)



In the year twen-ty-five twen-ty-five If man is still a-live



If wom-an— can sur-vive they may find.

fade out