

THE UNIVERSE SONG

Whenever life gets you down, Mrs Brown, and things seem hard or tough,
and people are stupid, obnoxious or daft, and you feel like you've had quite enough-

3

1. Just re-
2.
3.

mem-ber that you're stan-ding on a Pla-net that's e-vol-ving, re-
Ga-la-xy it-self con-tains a hun-dred bil-lion stars; it's a
Un-i-verse it-self keeps on ex- pan-ding and ex- pan-ding in

vol-ving at nine hun-dred miles an hour; it's
hun-dred thou-sand light years side to side; it
all of the di- rec-tions it can whiz, as

or-bi- ting at nine-teen miles a se- cond, so it's re-ckoned, a
bul-ges in the mid-dle six-teen thou-sand light years thick, but out by
fast as it can go, the speed of light, you know, twelve

Sun that is the source of all our power. The
us it's just three thou-sand light years wide. We're
mil-lion miles a minute and that's the fastest speed there is, so re-

S
A

Sun and you and me and all the
thir-ty thou-sand light years from Ga-
mem-ber when you've fee-ling ve-ry

T
B

stars that we can see are
lac-tic Cen-tral Point, we go
small and in-se-cure, how a-

mo-ving at a mil-lion miles a day
round ev'ry two hun-dred mil-lion years,
maz-ing and un-like-ly is your birth,

in an
and our
and—

ou-ter spi-ral arm at for-ty
Ga-la-xy is on-ly one of
pray that there's in-tel-ligent life

Thou-sand miles an hour of the
mil-lions and bil-lions in this a-
some-where up in space, 'cos there's

ga-la-xy we call the Mil-ky Way. Our
ma-zing and ex-pand-ing Uni-
bug-ger all down here on

The Earth.

WALTZ
BREAK
Verse.
32 BARS