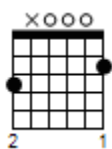


Somebody Will

A D
 Our new world is so close.
 A D Em D
 Mars has treasures we're only just starting to find,
 A D Em
 Frozen mountains and crimson dust waiting for
 D GaddA A
 Footprints that will not be mine.
 F C Dm A
 A hundred years to run the first tests,
 F C G (GaddA)
 Another to raise the first dome.
 C F#m Em7 A*
 The Moon, then Mars, then Titan next,
 Gm Dm A
 A lifetime to touch each new home.
 A D (A*)
 And I want it so much—
 A D Em D
 Close my eyes, I can taste the Mars dust in the air,
 A D Em
 In the darkness the space stations shimmer in
 D GaddA A
 Orbits that I will not share,
 G D Em D
 But I'll teach the student who'll manage the fact'ry
 G D Bm A
 That tempers the steel that makes colonies strong
 G D Em D
 And I'll write the program that runs the computer
 G (Em) D Bm A
 That charts out the stars where our rockets belong.
 Dm A Bb F
 It will never get easy to wake from my dream
 Gm Dm Em A*
 When the future I dream of is so far away,
 G D G D
 But I am willing to sacrifice
 G D Em F#m
 Something I don't have for something I won't have
 Gmaj7 A-Asus Asus D
 But somebody will some day.

A D
 And it feels like a waste,
 A D Em D
 All this working and waiting and battling time,
 A D Em
 And all for a kingdom that none of my
 D GaddA A
 Efforts will ever make mine,
 F C Dm A
 But brick by brick the Pyramids rose,
 F C G
 With most hidden under the sand,
 C F#m Em7 A*
 So life by life the project grows
 Gm Dm A
 In ways I might not understand.
 A D
 I am voyaging too.
 A D Em
 We will need the foundation as much as the
 D GaddA A
 Dome for those worlds to come true,
 G D Em D
 And I'll clerk the office that handles the funding
 G D Bm A
 That raises the tower that watches the sky,
 G D Em D
 And I'll staff the bookstore that carries the journal
 G (Em) D Bm A
 That sparks the idea that makes solar sails fly.
 Dm A Bb F
 It takes so many sailors to conquer an ocean
 Gm Dm Em A*
 And so many more when it's light-years away,
 G D G D
 But I am willing to sacrifice
 G D Em F#m
 Something I don't have for something I won't have
 Gmaj7 A-Asus Asus D
 But somebody will someday.



<= Gmaj7



<= Asus

A D
 It's so easy to run,
 A D Em D
 Hide away in my books, games and fantasy plans,
 A D Em
 Let them call me a coward who can't face
 D GaddA A
 Reality's grownup demands,
 F C Dm A
 But if I love my fantasy worlds
 F C G
 It's not fantasy love that I feel,
 C F#m Em7 A*
 And so much more I feel for this:
 Gm Dm
 The world that created them,
 Gm Dm
 World we create with them,
 Gm Dm A
 One chance to make them all real.

A D
 And I know we won't stop;
 A D Em D
 We've planned too many wonders for one little star,
 A D Em
 Though so often the present may seem too
 D GaddA A
 Complacent to take us that far—
 G D Em D
 But I'll tell the story, and I'll draw the picture,
 G D Bm A
 And I'll sing the anthem that banishes doubt,
 G D Em D
 And host the convention that summons the family
 Em F#m G A <= different
 That carries the fire that never burns out.

Dm A Bb F
 There are so many chances to give up the journey,
 Gm Dm Em A*
 Especially when it's so easy to stay,

G D G D
 But I am willing to sacrifice
 G D Em F#m
 Something I don't have for something I won't have
 Gmaj7 A
 And not only me,
 G D G D
 But we are willing to sacrifice
 G D
 Something we don't have for
 Em F#m
 Something we won't have
 Gmaj7 A
 So somebody will,
 Gmaj7 A-Asus Asus D
 So somebody will someday.

A-Asus means slide

The guitar parts here do not harmonize with the harmony part that we usually sing when performing this as an unaccompanied duet; alternate notes for a vocal harmony that does match these guitar chords is included in the sheet music in this volume.