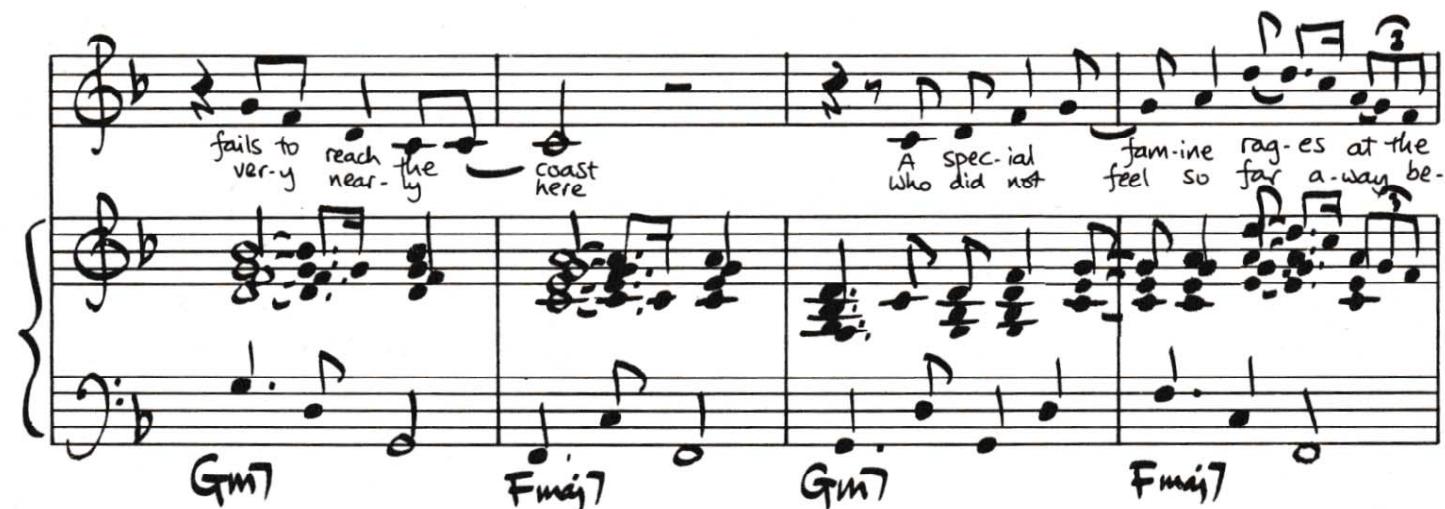


THE HOLLOW AND THE FLUTED NIGHT

lyric by CLIVE JAMES, music by PETE ATKIN

NOTE: 





feast
 - fore

The one loved most is al-ways pre-sent
 But now I fear our sep-ar-a-tion

Gm G A B^b B^b

1. 2.

least
 more

The hollow and the

F E^b

flut-ed night that weaves the cloth com-bin-ing loves div-ides their

B^b F

lives Black vel-vet hills be-tween the sil-ver

E^b B^b

knives the sun-light on the win-dow-sill kow-tows and op-ens

up the sky to furth-er skies For all the

thou-sand miles to your eyes The re-al-is-

at-ion - dawns the both of us And so we draw a

deep breath through a kiss when was it

F G_{m7} G A Eb

EV-ER oth-er-WISE than thus? And what good-byes are more a-lone than

Bb F Eb Bb

this?

F Eb Bb

What good-byes are more a-lone than this?

Bb F Bb