

Here Comes The Flood

Words & Music by Peter Gabriel

♩ = 70



The first system of music features a guitar part with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The guitar part consists of four measures of whole notes, corresponding to the chords C#m, B, A, C#m, B, and A. The piano accompaniment is shown in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs) with a 4/4 time signature. It includes a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' in the third measure.



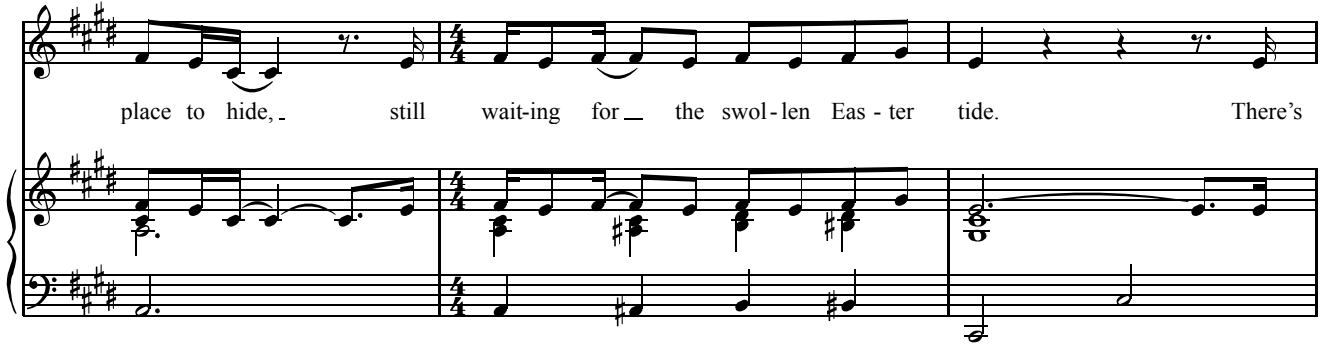
The second system of music continues the guitar part with four measures of whole notes, corresponding to the chords C#m, B, A, C#m, and B. The piano accompaniment continues in grand staff notation. The lyrics are: "1. When the night shows _ the sig-nals grow _ on ra - di - os. _ All the strange things, _ they".







The third system of music continues the guitar part with three measures of whole notes, corresponding to the chords A, B, and G#m. The piano accompaniment continues in grand staff notation. The lyrics are: "come and go, _ as ear - ly warn - ings. Strand-ed star - fish have no". The time signature changes to 3/4 in the final measure.

A  F#m/A#  B  B#dim  C#m 

place to hide, _ still wait-ing for _ the swol-len Eas-ter tide. There's



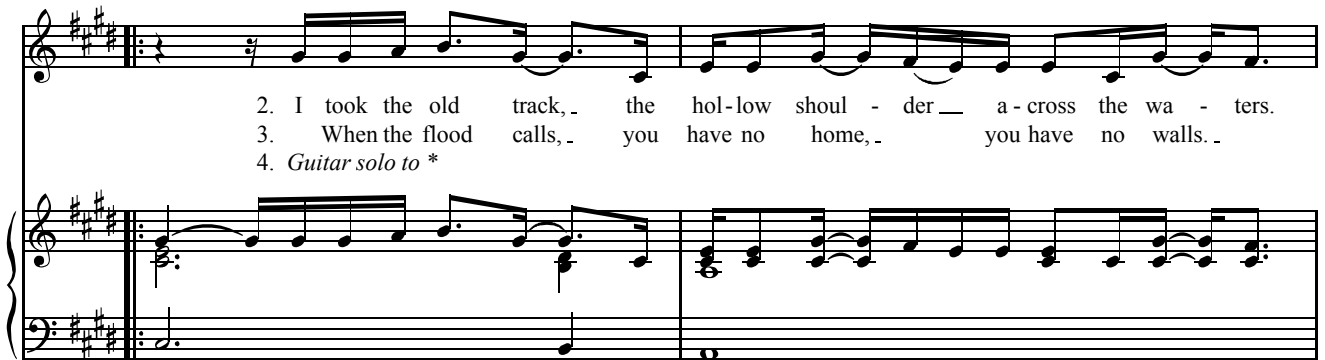
E6/B  F#m/A#  A  E 

no point in di-rec - tion, _ we can-not e - ven choose _ a side.



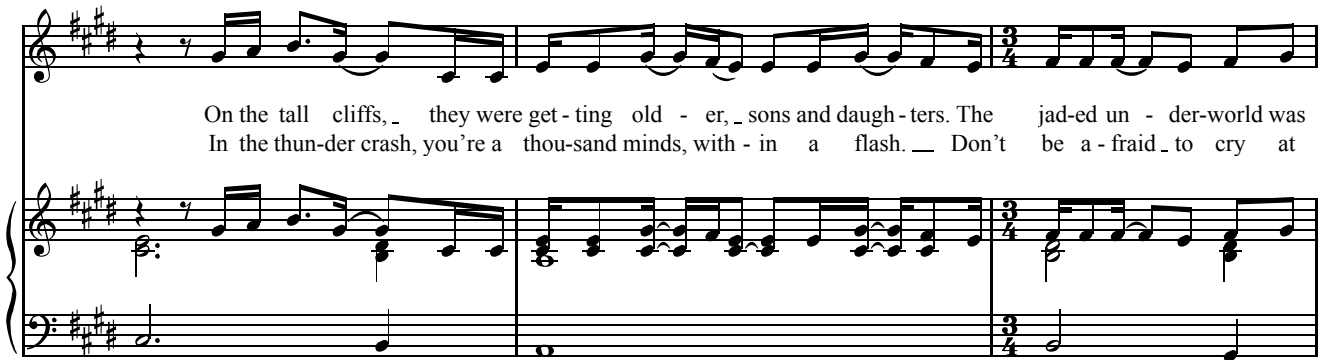
C#m  B  A 


2. I took the old track, _ the hol-low shoul - der _ a-cross the wa - ters.
 3. When the flood calls, _ you have no home, _ you have no walls. _
 4. *Guitar solo to **



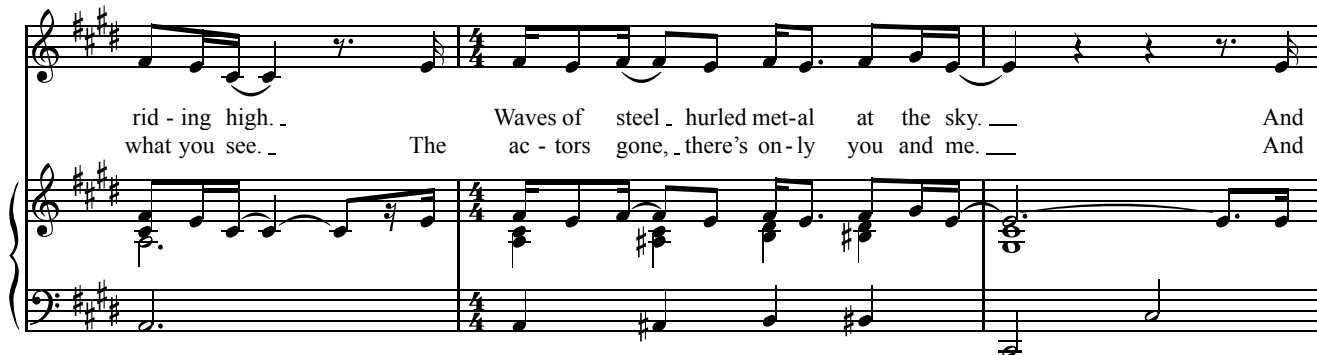
C#m  B  A  B  G#m 





On the tall cliffs, _ they were get - ting old - er, _ sons and daugh - ters. The jad-ed un - der-world was
 In the thun-der crash, you're a thou-sand minds, with - in a flash. _ Don't be a - fraid _ to cry at



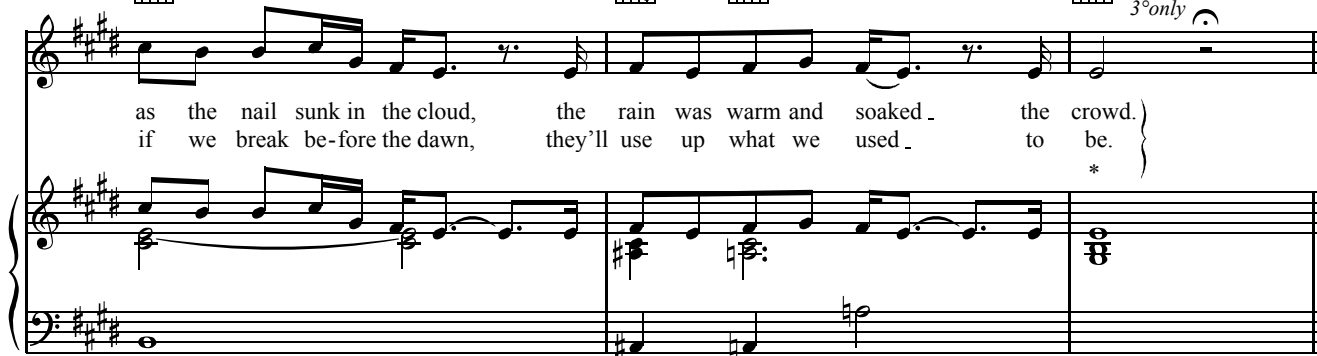
A  F#/A#  B  B#dim  C#m 


rid - ing high . _ Waves of steel _ hurled met - al at the sky . _ And
 what you see . _ The ac - tors gone , _ there's on - ly you and me . _ And



E6/B  F#/A#  A  E  3°only





as the nail sunk in the cloud, the rain was warm and soaked . the crowd.
 if we break be - fore the dawn, they'll use up what we used . to be. }
 *



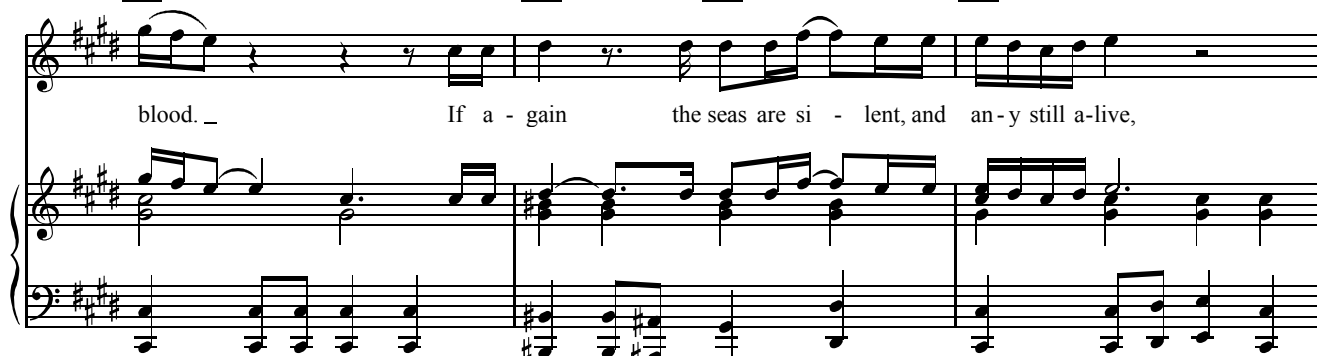
C#m  B  B#dim 

Lord, here comes the flood . _ We'll say good - bye . _ to flesh . and



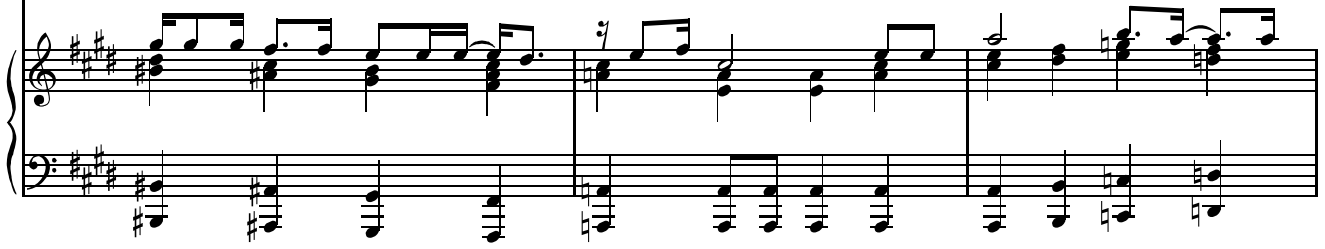
C#m  G#/B#  G#  C#m 

blood . _ If a - gain the seas are si - lent, and an - y still a - live,





it'll be those_ who gave their is - land to sur-vive. Drink up, dream-ers, _ you're

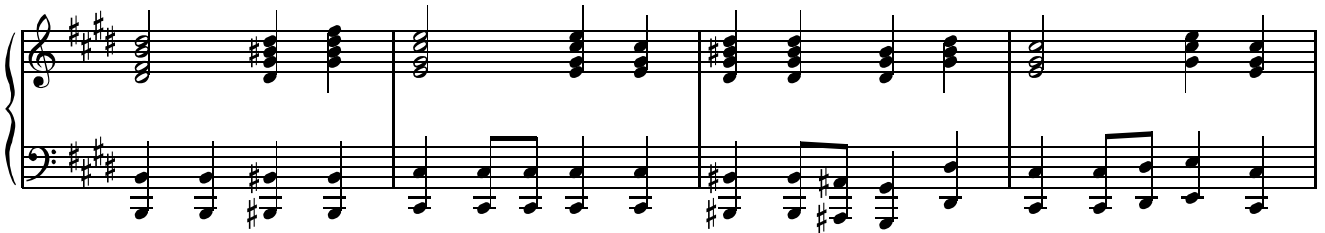
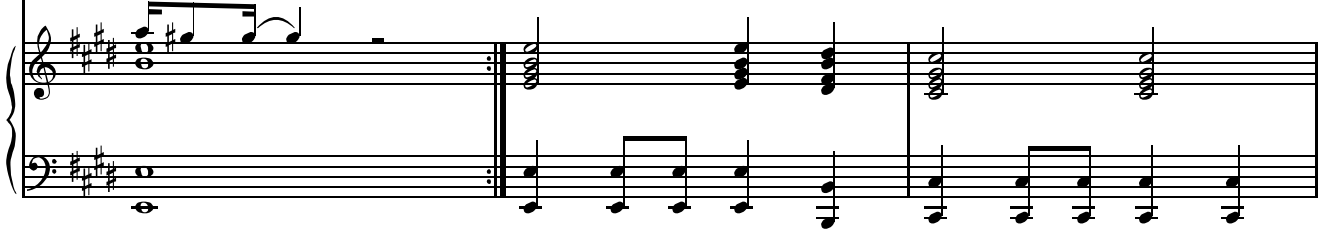


Play x3



run-ning dry. _

Guitar solo



Drink up, dream-ers, _ you're run - ning - dry.

