

The Prophets Song

Queen

1 = 80 *ppp* *pp*

Lis-ten to the man the wise man, the old man

11 *f* = 123

Oh! Oh! peo-ple of the earth! Lis-ten to the warn-ing the Seer. He said: Be-ware the storm that ga-thers here Lis-ten to the wise man

18 *p* = 130 *p*

All them hear the man say. We saw on moon-lit stairs spread-ing his hands on the

26 *f* *p*

mul-ti-tude there. A man who cried for a love gone stale nice cla-ri-ty bare

32 *mp* *p*

was feartook old men's gaze hopes of the young in trou-bled graves I see no day, I heard him say, so grey is face of e-ve-ry mor-tal

40 *f*

Oh oh peo-ple of the earth Lis-ten to the war-ning The pro-phet he said For soon the cold of night will fall Sum-moned by your own hand

47 *f*

Oh oh chil-dren of the land, quic-ken to the new life take my hand. You Fly and find the new green bough.

54 *mp* *mp* *p* *f*

Re-turn like a white dove Go! go... told death as bone white haze Ta-king the lost and the un-loved babe. Is

61 *p*

late too late all the wretch-es run. King's beasts count their days Our love the son es-tranged

68 *mp* *p*

mar-ried his own, his pre-cious gain The earth will shake in two will breake and death a-round will be your dow-ry

74 *f*

Oh oh peo-ple of the earth Lis-ten to the war-ning The Seer he said For those who hear and mark my words, lis-ten to the good plan

81 *mp* *mf* *p* *mp* *mp*

lis-ten to the good plan See the good plan and two by two will They'll be run-ning for to come run-ning to go

89 *mp* *mp* *p*

out of the rain Flee for your life your lie. Who heed me not, let all your trea-sure makes you all your

97 *mp* *mp*

trea-sure Do Flee for your life your lie. De-ceive you not. The fires of

102 *p* **6**

hell will take you! Should the death a-waits you?

2