

Across The Universe

♩ = 70

John Lennon
arr: Ange Turell 2017

Words are fly-in' out - like end-less rain in-to a pa-per-cup. They slit-her while they pass, they slip a-way a-cross the u-ni-verse.

Pools of sor-row, waves of joy are drif-ting through my o-pened mind. Pos - ses-ing and ca - res-sing me. - - -

Jai - Gu - ru - - - De - - - va. Om.

12 Chorus 1
Not-hings' gon - na change my world, - - - No-things' gon - na change my world.
Not-hings' gon - na change my, Not-hings' gon - na change my, Not-hings' gon - na change my world.

16 I-ma-ges of bro-light which dance be-fore me like a mil - lion eyes. They call me on and on a - cross the u-ni-verse.
Uuu...
Uuuu...

20 Thoughts me-an - der like a rest - less wind in-side a let-ter box, - they tum-ble blind-ly as they make their way a-cross the
Aaaa...
Aaaa...

