

# Black Hole Sun

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arr: Ange Turell 2019

$\text{♩} = 56$   
*p*

*mf*

da da da da da da In my  
bi  
La la la la la la

5  
eyes, in - dis - posed, in dis - guise as no - one knows, - hides the face, lies the snake and the  
ing, cold and damp. Steal the warm wind, tir - ed friend. - Times are gone for hon - est men, and sometimes  
bi da  
La la la la la la

8  
sun in my dis grace. - Boi - ling heat, sum - mer stench. 'Neath the black the sky - looks dead. Call my name  
far too long for snakes. In my shoes, walk - ing sleep, and my youth I pray to keep. Hea - ven send  
la la bi da bi da bi da bi da bi da  
la la la la la la la la

11  
through the cream and I'll hear you scream - a - gain.  
hell a - way. No - one sings like you an - y - more.  
bi da bi da la la bi da  
la la la la la

13 *f*  $\frac{3}{8}$

Black hole sun, won't you come? And And wash a - way the rain? Black hole

Black hole sun, won't you come and wash a - way - the rain? Black hole

16

sun, won't you come, won't you come? Won't you come? - - - - Stut-ter

sun, won't you come, won't you come? - Won't you come? - - - -

19

now come, Black hole sun, won't you come? And wash a - way - the rain? - Black hole

- now come, Black hole sun, won't you come and wash a - way - the rain? - Black hole

22

sun, - won't you come, - won't you come? - - - - - Won't you come? -

sun, won't you come, won't you come, now come, now come, now

sun, won't you come, won't you come? - now come, now come, now

*Black hole sun, black hole sun!*

