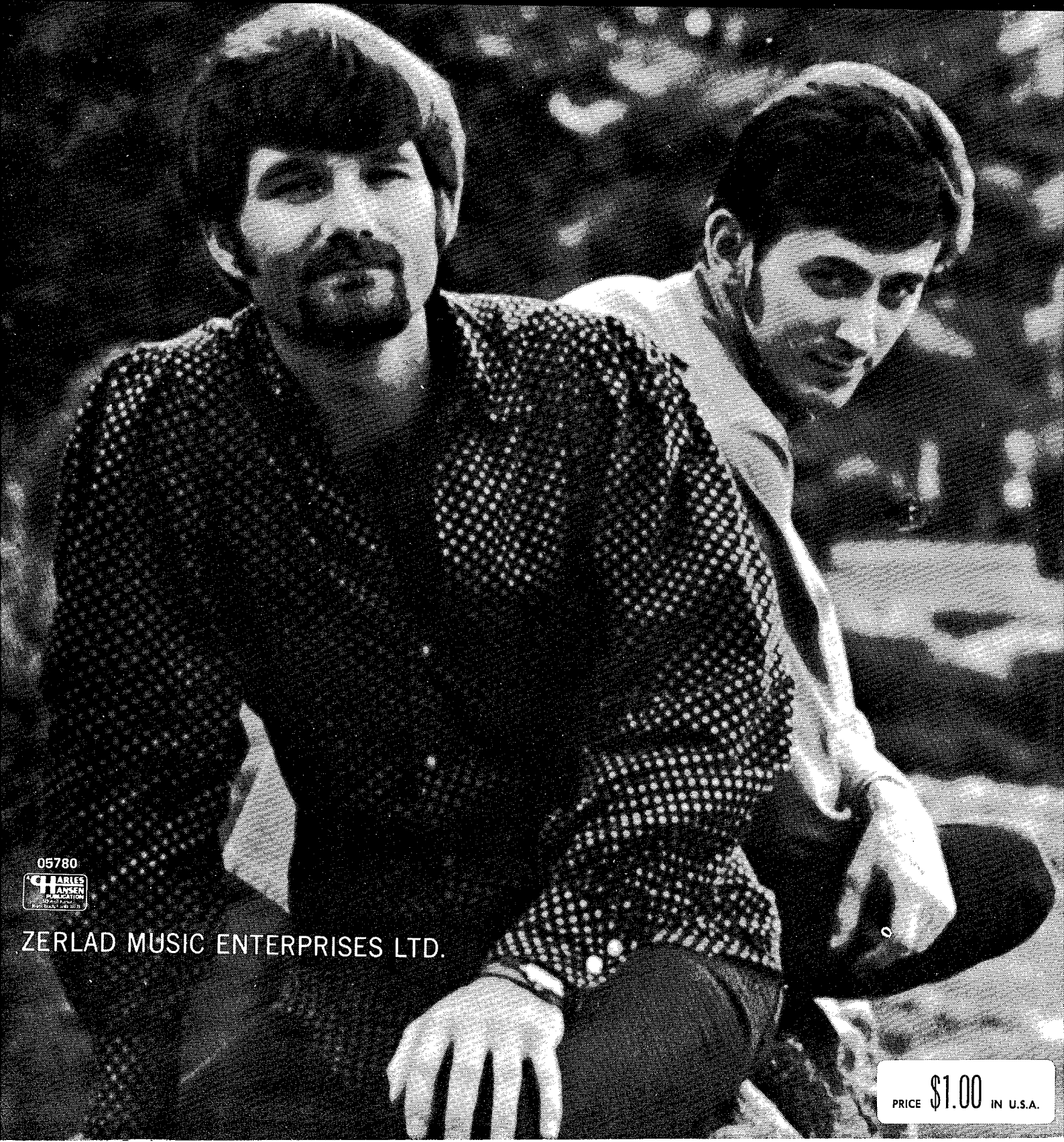


Recorded by ZAGER & EVANS on RCA Records

IN THE YEAR 2525

(EXORDIUM & TERMINUS)

BY RICK EVANS



05780



ZERLAD MUSIC ENTERPRISES LTD.

PRICE \$1.00 IN U.S.A.

IN THE YEAR 2525

(Exordium & Terminus)

By Rick Evans

In the year twenty-five twenty-five
If man is still alive.
If woman can survive they may find.
In the year thirty-five thirty-five
Ain't gonna need to tell the truth,
Tell no lies, Ev'rything you think do and say
Is in the pill you took today.
In the year forty-five forty-five
You ain't gonna need your teeth,
Won't need your eyes. You won't find a thing to chew,
Nobody's gonna look at you.
In the year fifty-five fifty-five
Your arms hangin' limp at your sides,
Your legs got nothin' to do,
Some machine's doin' that for you.
In the year sixty-five sixty-five
You won't need no husband, won't need no wife,
You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too,
From the bottom of a long glass tube.
In the year seventy-five ten.
If God's a-comin' He oughta' make it by then.
Maybe He'll look around Himself and say,
"Guess it's time for the judgement day."
In the year eighty-five ten.
God is gonna shake His mighty head,
He'll either say "I'm please where man has been."
Or tear it down, and start again.
In the year ninety-five ninety-five
I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive.
He's taken ev'rything this old earth can give,
And he ain't put back nothin'.
Now it's been ten thousand years man has cried a billion tears,
For what he never knew, Now man's reign is through,
But through eternal night, the twinkling of starlight
So very far away maybe it's only yesterday
In the year twenty-five twenty-five
If man is still alive
If women can survive they may find.

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IN THE YEAR 2525

(Exordium & Terminus)

Words and Music by
RICK EVANS

Very Slowly (*ad lib style*)

In the year twen-ty - five twen-ty - five If man is still a - live,

Moderately Bright (*rhythmic*)

If wom- an — can sur- vive they may find, In the year

thir-ty - five thir- ty-five Ain't gon-na need to tell the truth, tell no lies, — Ev - 'ry-thing you

think, do and say, Is in the pill you took to - day. — In the year for- ty-five for- ty - five

D **C**

you ain't gon- na need your teeth, won't need your eyes,— You won't find a thing to chew,

B7 **Em** **D**

No-bod-y's gon- na look at you. In the year fif-ty-five fif-ty-five, your arms hang-in'

C **B7** **Em**

limp at your sides,— Your legs got noth-in' to do,— some ma-chine's doin' that for you,

Fm **Eb**

In the year six-ty five six-ty-five you won't need— no hus-band, won't need no wife,—



You'll pick your son, pick your daugh-ter too, from the bot-tom of a long glass tube.



In the year sev-en-ty-five ten. If God's a-com-in' He ough-ta' make it by then.—



May-be He'll — look a-round Him-self and say, "Guess it's time for the judge-ment day."



In the year eigh-ty-five ten.— God is gon-na shake His migh-ty head,—



He'll ei-ther say, "I'm please where man has been," Or tear it down, and start a-gain.



In the year nine-ty - five nine- ty - five



I'm kind- a won-der-in' if man is gon-na be a-live. He's tak-en ev-'ry-thing-



— this old earth can give, And he ain't put back noth - in'.



Now it's been ten thousand years,— man has cried a billion tears,— for what he never knew,—



Now man's reign is through, But through eternal night,— the twinkling of starlight—



so very far away maybe it's only yesterday

Moderately Bright (rhythmic)



In the year twenty-five twenty-five If man is still alive



If woman can survive they may find.

fade out