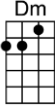
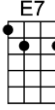
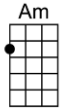
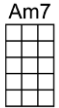
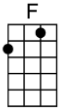
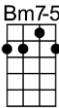

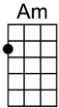
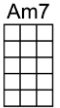
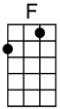


UNTIL-Sting

3/4 123 12 (without intro)


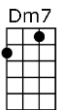
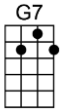
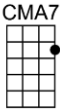
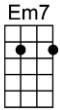
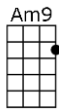
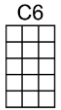
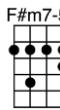
Intro: |  | (7 measures) |  |



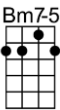

If I caught the world in a bottle, and every-thing was still be-neath the moon
 If I was smart as Ari - stotle, and under-stood the rings a-round the moon

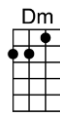
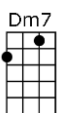
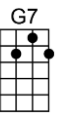
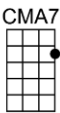
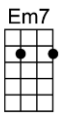
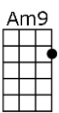
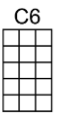
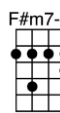
With-out your love would it shine for me? (2nd verse)
 What would it all matter if you loved me?

Here in your arms where the world is impossibly still, with a million dreams to ful-fill

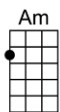
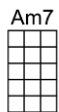
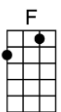
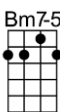
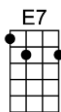
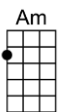
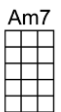
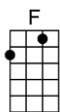
And a matter of moments un-til the dancing ends

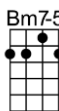
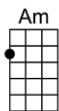
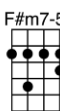
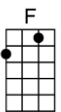
Here in your arms, when everything seems to be clear, not a solitary thing would I fear

Ex-cept when this moment comes near the dancing's end

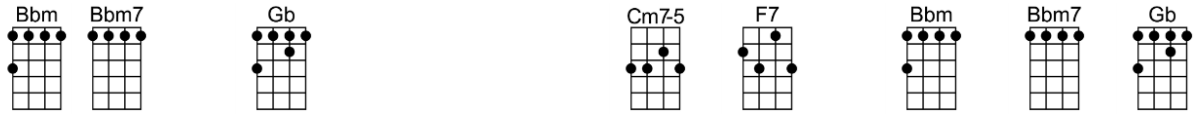
       

If I caught the world in an hourglass, saddled up the moon, so we could ride

Un-til the stars grew dim, un-til...

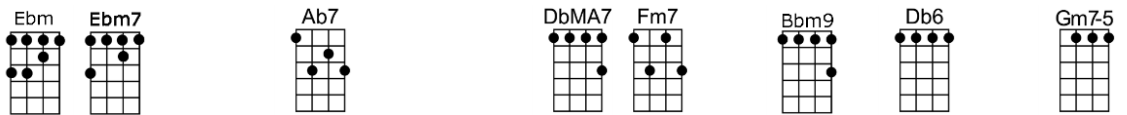
p.2. Until



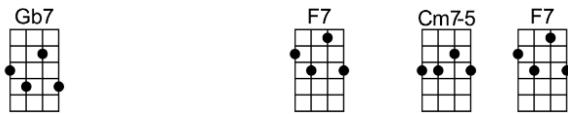
One day you'll meet a stranger, and all the noise is silenced in the room
 In the moon-light and everything shatters, you'll feel as if you've known her all your life



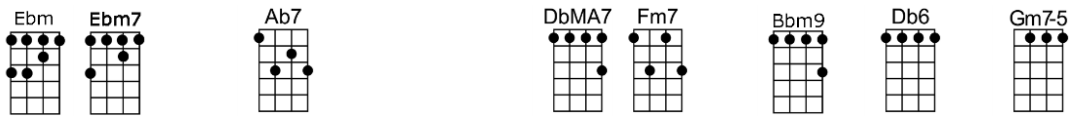
You'll feel that you're close to some myste - ry (5th verse)
 The world's oldest lesson in histo - ry



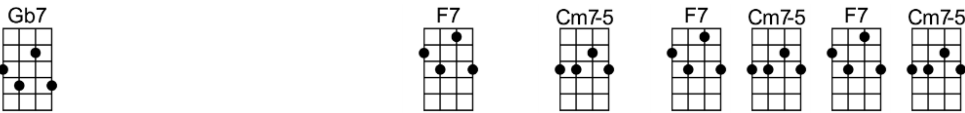
Here in your arms where the world is impossibly still, with a million dreams to ful-fill



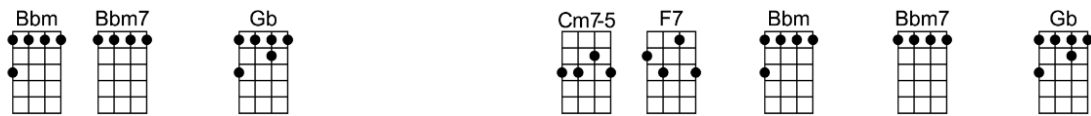
And a matter of moments un-til the dancing ends



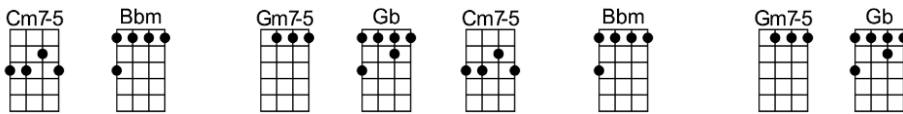
Here in your arms, when everything seems to be clear, not a solitary thing do I fear



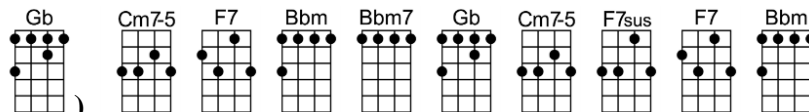
Ex-cept when this moment comes near the dancing's end



Oh, if I caught the world in an hourglass, saddled up the moon, and we would ride



Un-til the stars grew dim, un-til the time that time stands still, un-til...



Outro: ()

UNTIL-Sting

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: | Dm | (7 measures) E7

Am Am7 F Bm7b5 E7 Am Am7 F
If I caught the world in a bottle, and every-thing was still be-neath the moon
Bm7b5 E7 Bm7b5 E7

With-out your love would it shine for me?

Am Am7 F Bm7b5 E7 Am Am7 F
If I was smart as Ar-istotle, and under-stood the rings a-round the moon
Bm7b5 E7 Bm7b5 E7

What would it all matter if you loved me?

Dm Dm7 G7 CMA7 Em7 Am9 C6 F#m7b5
Here in your arms where the world is impossibly still, with a million dreams to ful-fill
F7 E7 Bm7b5 E7

And a matter of moments un-til the dancing ends

Dm Dm7 G7 CMA7 Em7 Am9 C6 F#m7b5
Here in your arms, when everything seems to be clear, not a solitary thing would I fear
F7 E7 Bm7b5 E7

Ex-cept when this moment comes near the dancing's end

Am Am7 F Bm7b5 E7 Am Am7 F
If I caught the world in an hourglass, saddled up the moon, so we could ride
Bm7b5 Am F#m7b5 F

Un-til the stars grew dim, un-til...

Bbm Bbm7 Gb Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Bbm7 Gb
One day you'll meet a stranger, and all the noise is silenced in the room
Cm7b5 F7 Cm7b5 F7

You'll feel that you're close to some myste - ry

Bbm Bbm7 Gb Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Bbm7 Gb
In the moon-light and everything shatters, you'll feel as if you've known her all your life
Cm7b5 F7 Cm7b5 F7

The world's oldest lesson in histo - ry

Ebm Ebm7 Ab7 DbMA7 Fm7 Bbm9 Db6 Gm7b5
Here in your arms where the world is impossibly still, with a million dreams to ful-fill
Gb7 F7 Cm7b5 F7

And a matter of moments un-til the dancing ends

Ebm Ebm7 Ab7 DbMA7 Fm7 Bbm9 Db6 Gm7b5
Here in your arms, when everything seems to be clear, not a solitary thing do I fear
Gb7 F7 Cm7b5 F7 Cm7b5 F7 Cm7b5

Ex-cept when this moment comes near the dancing's end

Bbm Bbm7 Gb Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Bbm7 Gb
Oh, if I caught the world in an hourglass, saddled up the moon and we would ride
Cm7b5 Bbm Gm7b5 Gb Cm7b5 Bbm Gm7b5 Gb

Un-til the stars grew dim, un-til the time that time stands still, un-til...

Outro: (Gb) Cm7b5 F7 Bbm Bbm7 Gb Cmb5 F7sus F7 Bbm