

EBB TIDE

featured in SWEET BIRD OF YOUTH
featured in THE NAKED GUN 2½

Music by ROBERT MAXWELL
Lyric by CARL SIGMAN

Slowly



$\text{♩} = 80$
G7

Cmaj7

Am7

First the tide rushes in, plants a
rush to your side like the

Dm7

G7

C

kiss on the shore, then rolls out to
on com-ing tide with one burn-ing

Bb

1.
A7

Dm7b5

G7

sea, and the sea is ver - y still once more. So I
thought: Will your

2.

A⁷ A⁷/E A⁷♭⁵/E♭ Dm

arms _____ o - pen wide? At last we're face to

face, and as we kiss through an em - brace I can

tell, I can feel you are love, you are

rit. Dm⁷ G⁷ C Am

real, real - ly mine _____ in the rain, _____ in the

a tempo

Fm⁶ Dm⁷ G⁷ C

dark, in the sun. Like the tide at its

Am⁷ Dm⁷

ebb, I'm at peace in the

To Coda ☯ G⁷ C Am¹¹ Dm¹¹ G⁷ D.S. al Coda (Verse 1)

web of your arms. First the



arms.