

WE ARE ALL MADE OF STARS

Words and Music by Moby

♩ = 112

N.C.

Drums

Drums cont. sim.



1. Grow - ing in num - bers,
2. Ef - forts of lov - ers
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

grow - ing in speed. —
left in my mind. —

I

Can't fight the fu - ture,
sing in the reach - es

can't fight what I see. —
we'll see what we find. —






Peo-ple they come to-ge - ther,-- and peo-ple they- fall a - part.--










No-one can stop us now-- 'cause we are all made of stars.--







Peo-ple they come to-ge - ther,-- and peo-ple they- fall a - part.--

No-one can stop us now-- 'cause we are all made of stars.--

To Coda 



Vocal ad lib.



D.%. al Coda (no repeat)

Ev-en love is a go-ing round. You can't ig-nore what's go-ing round.

⊕ *Coda*



Peo-ple they— come to-ge - ther,— and peo-ple they— fall a - part.—



No-one can stop us now — 'cause we are all made of stars.—

G D A

'Cause we are all made of stars.— 'Cause

C G D

we are all made of stars.— 'Cause

A C G

Play 6 times

Verse 3:
 Slowly rebuilding,
 I feel it in me.
 Growing in numbers,
 And growing in peace.

People, they come together *etc.*