

From the American Tribal Love-Rock Musical "Hair"

Let the Sunshine In

(The Flesh Failures)

Words by James Rado and Gerome Ragni

Music by Galt MacDermot

Moderately



We starve, look at one an - oth - er short of

mf

breath, walk - ing proud - ly in our win - ter



coats, Wear - ing smells from lab - 'ra - tor - ies,

Cm Eb Cm

fac - ing a dy - ing na - tion of mov - ing pa - per



G7 Cm

fan - ta - sy, Lis - t'ning for the new told lies with su -

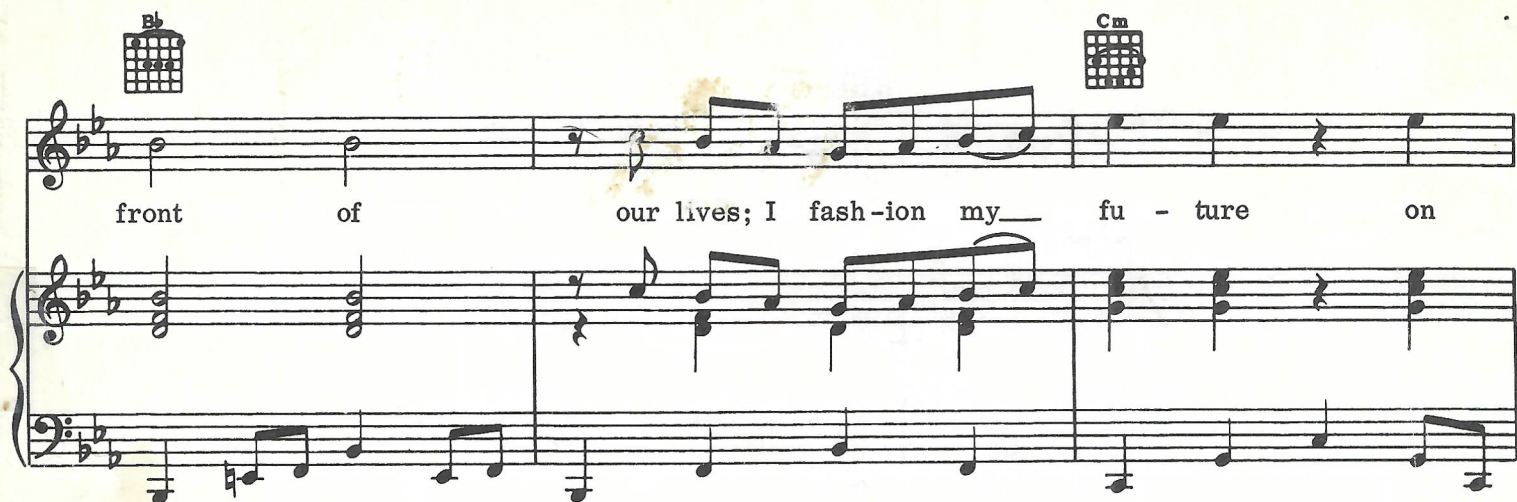
Ab 4th Fret Eb Cm

preme vi - sions of lone - ly tunes. Some - where,

in - side some - thing, there is a rush of great - ness. Who knows what stands in



front of our lives; I fash-ion my fu - ture on



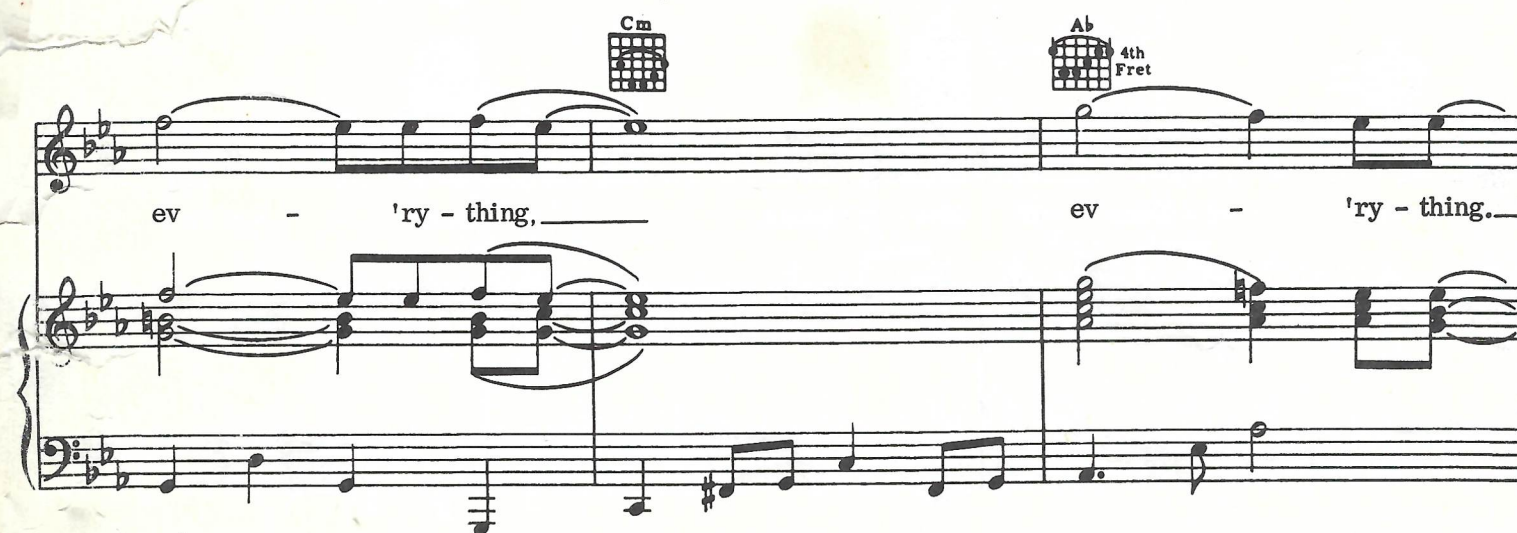
  

films in space. Si - lence tells me se - cret - ly



ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing.




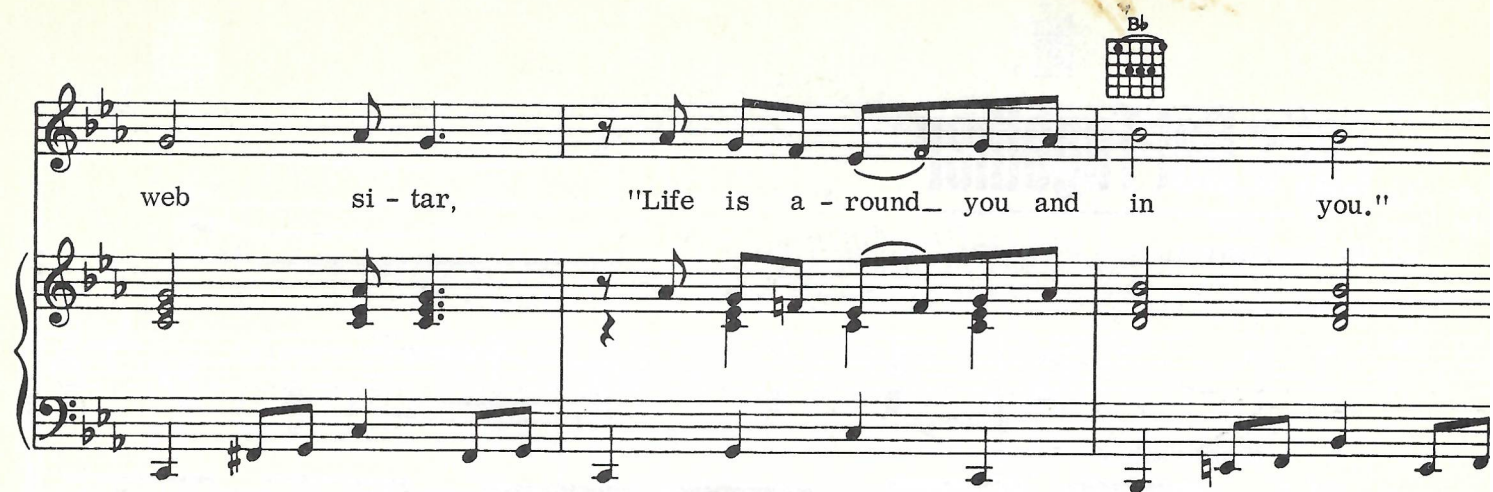
Sing - ing my space songs on a spi - der -


3



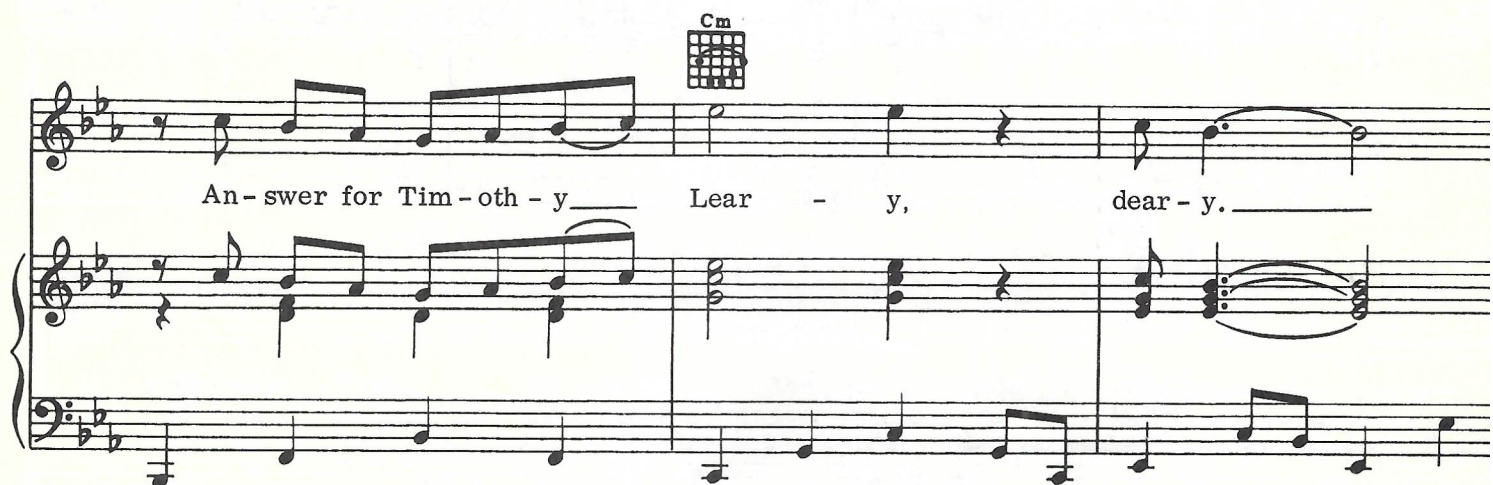
 B \flat



web si - tar, "Life is a - round_ you and in you."



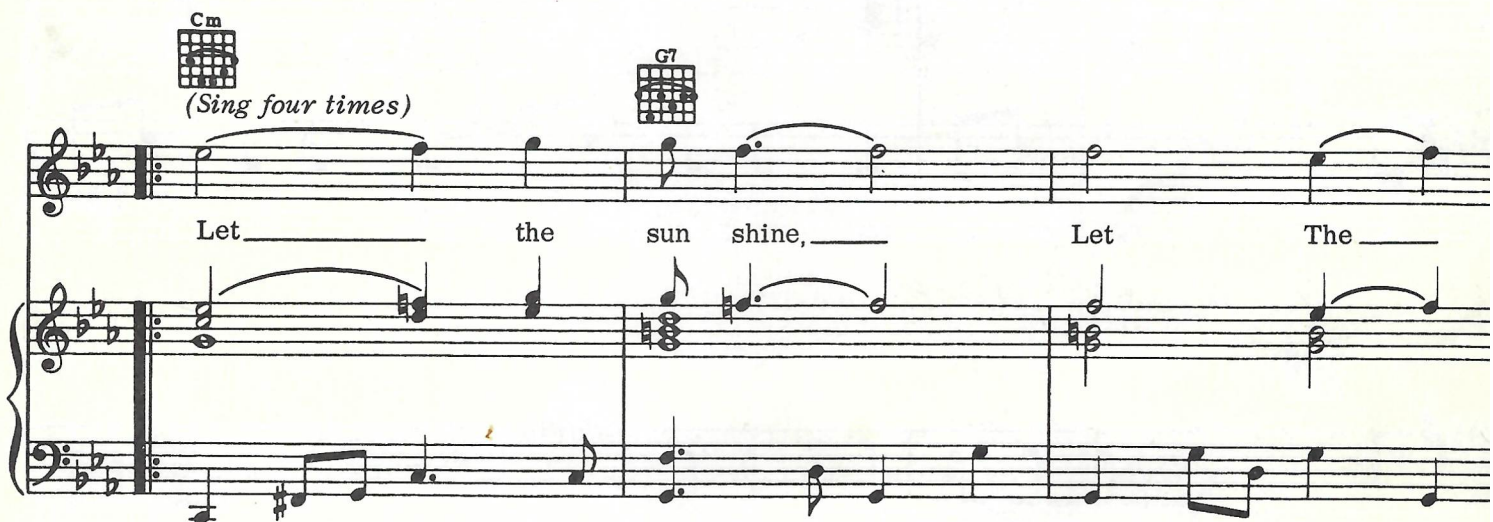
 C m




An - swer for Tim - oth - y Lear - y, dear - y.



 C m (Sing four times)  G 7

Let the sun shine, Let The



 C m  A \flat 4th Fret  E \flat

Sun - shine In, the sun shine in.

rit.

