Words by
JAMES RADO
GEROME RAGNI

Music by
GALT MacDERMOT

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

Moderately
Cm

We starve, look at one another short of breath, walking proudly in our winter coats, wearing smells from laboratories,

Cm

Facing a dying nation of moving paper

G7

Fantasy, Listening for the new told lies with su-

Copyright © 1966, 1967, 1968 James Rado, Gerome Ragni, Galt MacDermot, Nat Shapiro, UNITED ARTISTS MUSIC CO., INC.
All rights controlled and administered by UNITED ARTISTS MUSIC CO., INC.
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
Ab  preme visions of lone-ly tunes.  Some-where,

Eb

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

Cm

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

Bb

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

Cm

ev-ry-thing,

G

ev-ry-thing.
Sing - ing
my space songs on a spi - der-
web si - tar,
"Life is a - round you and in you."

An-swer for Tim - oth - y Lear - y, dear - y.
(Sing four times)

Let the sun shine,
Let The

Sun - shine In, the sun shine in.