Lava (from the Pixar short movie Lava)
by James Ford Murphy (2014)

Strum: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &


C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . . . . . . . . . . | A long, long time a-go, there was a volcano, |
F . . . | . . . | C . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | living all alone in the middle of the sea--e--ea |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | He sat high above the bay, watching all the couples play, |
F . . . | . . . | C . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | and wishing that he had someone to--o--o-- |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | And from his lava came this song of hope that he sang out |
F . . . | . . . | C . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Loudly day after day for years and ye-e--ears |

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | (play softly and slowly): |

Chorus: I have a dream hope will come true, |
G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | that you're here with me--e--e and I'm here with you--o--o |
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | I wish that the earth, sea, and sky up above |
. F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . . | . . . | will see the end me some-one to lava--va-- |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Years of singing all alone, turned his lava into stone |
. F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | un-ti-i-il he was on the brink of ex-tinction |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | But little did he know that living in the sea below |
. F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | a--other volcano was listening to his song |

c-a-a-a-cause she believed his song was meant for her--r--r-- |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Everyday she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew |
. F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | be-ca-a-a-cause she believed his song was meant for her--r--r-- |

C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea |
. F . . . | . . . | C . . . | G7 . . . | . . . | as he sang his song of hope for the last time--i--i--ime--i--i--i- |

(slow down tempo)
Chorus: I have a dream I hope will come true, that you’re here with me and I’m here with you.

I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above, will see me some-one to lava.

C | C | G7 | C | C |

(Chorus) (loud eruption noise)

San Jose Ukulele Club