you, tell you I'm sorry, you don't know how love-

- ly you are. I had to find you, tell you I need_

you, tell you I'll set you a-part.

Tell me your secrets and ask me your ques-

THE SCIENTIST — SATB
- tions, oh, let's go back to the start.

Running in circles, coming up tails, heads on a si-

Soprano

Alto

No body said it was easy,

Tenor

Bass - lence a - part.

THE SCIENTIST — SATB
it's such a shame for us to part. No-bod-y said.

it was ea-sy, no-one ev-er said it would be this hard.

Women Sing Up the Octave

Oh, take me back to the start.
I was just guessing at numbers and figures, pulling the puzzles apart. Questions of science, science and progress that must speak as loud.
as we are. Nobody said it was easy.

oh, it's such a shame for us to part. Nobody said

it was easy, nobody ever said it would be so hard.
I'm going back to the start.

No body says...

it was easy, oh, oh, oh.

it was easy, oh, oh, oh.

THE SCIENTIST -- SATB
Ah.

Nobody says it was easy, oh, oh,

Nobody says it was easy, oh, oh,

F₆m⁷ D A

67

Sop

oh.

Nobody says it was easy, oh.

oh.

Nobody says it was easy, oh.

Asus² F₆m⁷ D

70

THE SCIENTIST — SATB
No - bod - y says.

oh, oh, oh.

No - bod - y says.

oh, oh, oh.

No - bod - y says.

A

Asus²

F♯m⁷

mf rit. e dim.

it was ea - sy.

it was ea - sy.

it was ea - sy.

D

A

THE SCIENTIST — SATB