The Consul At Sunset Jack Bruce Intro C7 C7 C7 C7 F7 F7 C7 C7 Bb F Ab G C7 C7 C7 C7 Verse: 1 C7 C7 C7 F7 When he walks from the consul at sunset, barely remembers his name G7 C7 G7 C7 Walk is a little unsteady, sadly C7  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ C7 F7 F7 But he knows most of all that he s living beneath the volcano G7 C7 Won t be so many more days Bb F Ab G C7 C7 Isn t much time and it s gathering darkness, my friend Verse: 2 C7 C7 C7 F7 He s been going too far in his drinking, running a little too fat G7 G7 C7 C7 Eyelids becoming so heavy, sadly C7 Eb F7 C7 F7 But he tries not to sleep while he s living beneath the volcano G7 C7 Won t be so many more days вb F Ab C7 C7 C7 C7 G Isn t much time and it s gathering darkness, my friend Instrumental C7 C7 C7 C7 F7 F7 C7 C7 F Ab G Bb C7 C7 C7 C7 Verse: 3 C7 C7 C7 F7 Though the fireflies laugh in the dusklight, it s the Festival of Death G7 G7 C7 C7 Crowd is all laughter, it s hollow, sadly C7 C7  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ F7 F7 They may kill death tonight, but they still live beneath the volcano G7 C7 Won t be so many more days G7 C7 Won t be so many more days

G7C7Won t be so many more daysBbFAbGC7C7Isn t much time and it s gathering darkness, my friend

Bb F Ab G C