

Wilhelmina

Peter Hammill

C Dm
Willie, what can I say to you
G F
to hold true in your changing life?
C Dm
You've come into a cruel world
G F
little girls can lose their way in the growing night
C F C F
I hope you'll be alright

C Dm
Willie, try to stay a child sometime
G F
for as long as you feel you can learn
C Dm
Babies all turn to people
Gm F Am Cm7 D
and people can really be strange
G Gmaj7 E F
they change and, changing, bring pain

Bm
Try to treat your parents well because they care

Em
and what more can you do?

C#m
When you find your lovers, be good to them

C
as you hope they'll be to you

G Am Am7
be honest

F Dm
be true

C Dm
Willie, you are the future
G F
all our lives, in the end are in your hands

C Dm
Life's hard now; you know it gets harder

G F
and hope is but a single strand

C
we pass it on and hope you'll understand

Instrumental:

C F Dm G
Em C Fsus2 Csus2
C F C F

Em

We know that we do it wrong

Em

we re not so strong and not so sure at all

C#m

groping in our blindness

C#m

we may seem big now but, really, we re so

C G Am G

small and alone and searching for a home

F Dm

in the night

C Dm

Meanwhile you re still a baby

G

you ll be a lady soon enough

F

and then you will feel the burn

C

Dm

So hold my words: people all turn to children

Gm

F

Am

Cm7 D

spiteful children, and they re really so cruel

G

cruel fools!

Gmaj7

E

F

Just follow your own rules

C C

don t think that I m silly, Willie

C C C

if I say I hope that there is hope for you