

# ZERO, ZILCH, ZIP

from *Ensonglopedia of Science*

Words and music by John Hinton

Sparse and slow

C F G C F G C F G C F G

*In the beginning, there was zero, zilch, zip. Then, for the past fourteen billion-odd years, we've been on a gigantic non-zero trip.*

But it

9 C F G C

can't last for-ev - er, no-thing can. Soon-er or lat-er, ev-en the U-ni-verse will

more rhythmic

12 F G C F

reach the end of its life span. We've got it good here, — we've got all the a-toms we

16 G C F

need. We've got a-toms to eat, — and a-toms to sleep on, and a-toms to drink and to

20 G A<sub>m</sub>

breathe. But let us fast - for - ward through time, past old age, past our

23 D<sub>m</sub> G<sub>7</sub> A<sub>m</sub>

grand - child - ren's grand - child - ren's birth, past the sun's tran - si-tion to

26 G B<sup>o</sup>

red gi - ant phase and the ab - sorp-tion of the Earth, past the last e-ver star's last

30 C A<sub>m</sub> D<sub>m</sub>

gasp, past the last e-ver as-ter-oid's a-tom - is - a - tion. And long af - ter that, past the

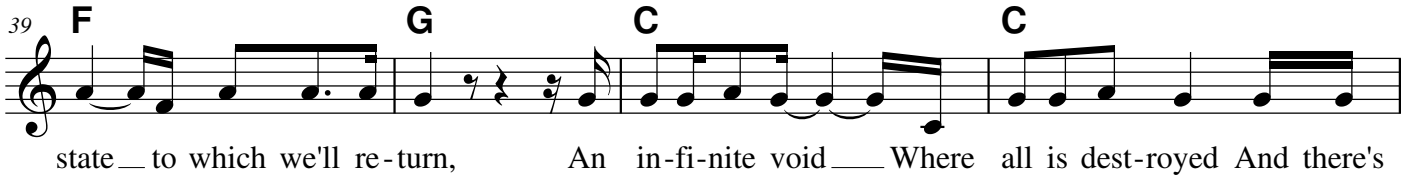
ZERO, ZILCH, ZIP

34 **F** **G** **C**



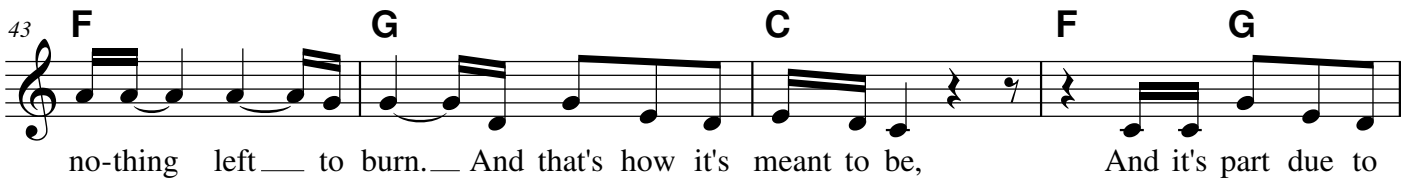
fi-nal black hole's fi-nal wisp of Hawk-ing ra-di - a - tion. Ze-ro is the

39 **F** **G** **C** **C**



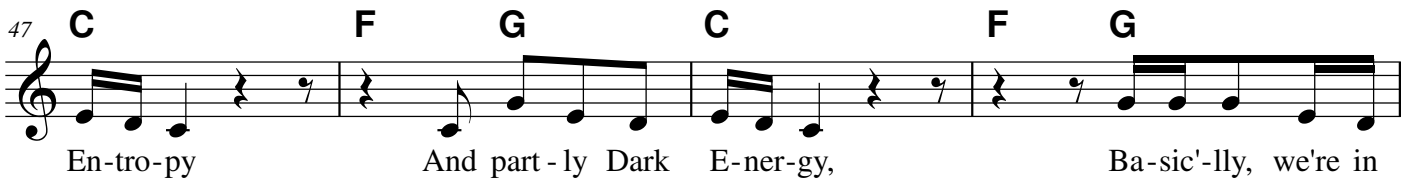
state\_\_ to which we'll re-turn, An in-fi-nite void\_\_ Where all is dest-royed And there's

43 **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**



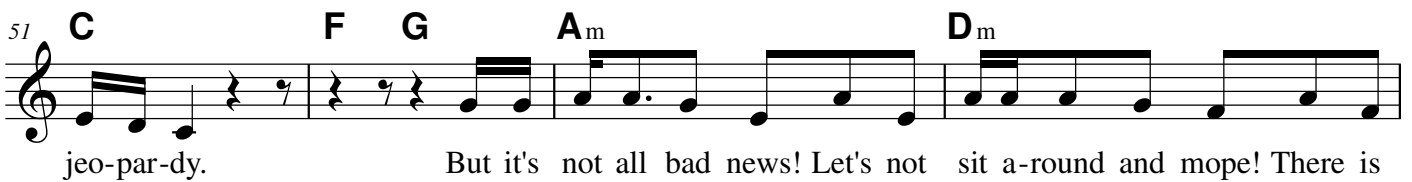
no-thing left\_\_ to burn.\_\_ And that's how it's meant to be, And it's part due to

47 **C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**



En-tro-py And part-ly Dark E-ner-gy, Ba-sic'-lly, we're in

51 **C** **F** **G** **A<sub>m</sub>** **D<sub>m</sub>**



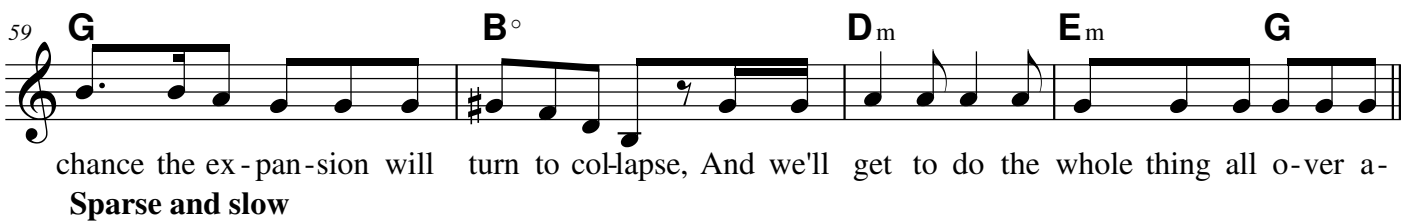
jeo-par-dy. But it's not all bad news! Let's not sit a-round and mope! There is

55 **G** **B<sup>o</sup>** **A<sub>m</sub>** **D<sub>m</sub>**



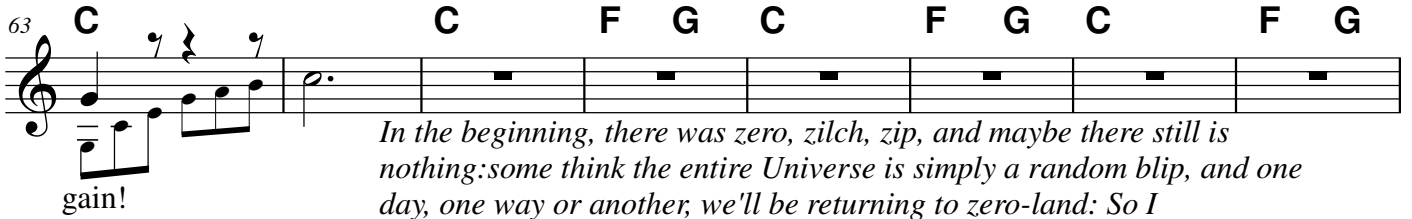
hope! There is hope! Least I hope there is hope! Per-haps, per-haps, per-haps, per-haps, there's a

59 **G** **B<sup>o</sup>** **D<sub>m</sub>** **E<sub>m</sub>** **G**



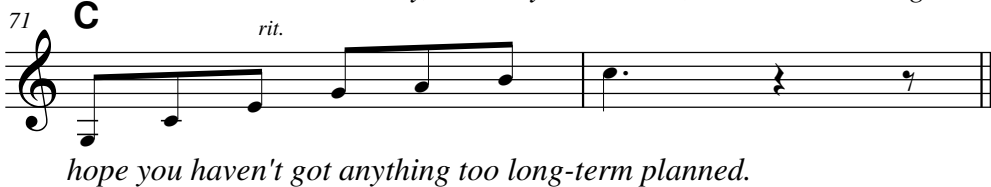
chance the ex-pan-sion will turn to col-lapse, And we'll get to do the whole thing all o-ver a- Sparse and slow

63 **C** **C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G** **C** **F** **G**



gain! *In the beginning, there was zero, zilch, zip, and maybe there still is nothing:some think the entire Universe is simply a random blip, and one day, one way or another, we'll be returning to zero-land: So I*

71 **C** *rit.*



hope you haven't got anything too long-term planned.