Waiting on the Night to Fall

Words and Music by MARK HALL

Copyright © 2013 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing (BMI) All rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Tree Publishing administered by Sony/ATV. / My Refuge Music (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) / All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission. CCLI Song No. Pending

Em Gmaj7 D A5

pp

VERSE 1
5

Em

1. There's an old man living in the back of your woods to-night. You forgot he was even there, but you've never slipped his mind.

Gmaj7

Em

He's living off of scraps of you you never knew you left behind, and as the sun goes down, he rises with a smile.

A5

CHORUS

C

He's waiting on the night to fall. The old man's coming to call.
But you don't see the writing on the wall.

He'll never step out in the light, just bidding time,

and while you slumber, he'll come and take it all.

He's waiting on the night to fall.

He knows you have the answers, but Truth lies dusty on your shelf, and the sword that you could slay him with has become an ornament, and nothing else.

You could put him back down in his hole in the ground, but he knows you never will. He's been a -
He's waiting on the night to fall.

CHORUS

The old man's coming to call.

But you don't see the writing on the wall.

He'll never step out in the light,

no, he's just biding his time,

and as you slumber, he's gonna come and take it all.

He's waiting on the night to fall.

BRIDGE

Cer-have your soul, but he will gladly rob you blind.

While you're feasting at his table he'll tie your hands and numb your mind.

He'll take you
far than you wanna go, he'll keep you longer than you wanna stay, and it will

cost you more than you ever thought you'd pay. He's wait on the night to fall.

CHORUS

The old man's coming to call.

But you don't see the writing on the wall. He'll never step out in the light,

he's just bidding his time, and as you

he's gonna come and take it all. He's wait-ing on the night to fall.

He's wait-ing on the night to fall.
He's waiting on the night. He's waiting on the night to fall. The old man's coming to call. But you don't see, but you don't see the writing on the wall.

He's waiting on the night, he's waiting on the night to fall.

Repeat and fade Optional ending

Em
Waiting on the Night to Fall

Words and Music by MARK HALL

Copyright © 2013 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing (BMI) All rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Tree Publishing administered by Sony/ATV. / My Refuge Music (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com) / All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission. CCLI Song No. Pending

Gm | Bbmaj7 | F | C5

Brooding \( \text{q} = 78 \)

**VERSE 1**

1. There's an old man living in the back of your woods tonight. You forgot he was even there, you've never slipped his mind.

Gm | Bbmaj7

He's living off scraps of you you never knew you left behind, and as the sun goes down, he rises with a smile.

**CHORUS**

He's waiting on the night to fall. The old man's coming to call.
He'll never step out in the light, and while you slumber, he's gonna come and take it all.

He's waiting on the night to fall.

2. He knows you have the answers, but Truth lies dusty on your shelf, and the sword that you could slay him with has become an ornament, and nothing else. You could put him back down in his hole in the ground, but he knows you never will. He's been a...
round so long you got used to the smell. He's waiting on the night to fall.

The old man's com- ing to call. But you don't see the writ- ing on the wall. He'll nev- er step out in the light, no, he's just bid- ing- his time, and as you slumber, smug- ger come and take it all. He's waiting on the night to fall.

He's wait- ing on the night to fall. He knows he'll

EBRIDGE

never have your soul, but he will glad- ly rob you blind. While you're feast- ing at his ta- ble he'll tie your hands and numb your mind. He'll take you
farther than you wanna go, he'll keep you longer than you wanna stay, and it will cost you more than you ever thought you'd pay. He's waiting on the night to fall.

The old man's coming to call. But you don't see the writing on the wall. He'll never step out in the light, and as you slumber, he's gonna come and take it all. He's waiting on the night to fall.
He's waiting on the night.

The old man's coming to call.

But you don't see, but you don't see the writing on the wall.

Oh, he's waiting on the night.

He's waiting on the night to fall.

Repeat and fade
Brooding $d = 78$

Verse 1:
1. There's an old man living in the back of your woods tonight.
   You forgot he was even there, you've never slipped his mind.

He's living off of scraps of you you never knew you left behind,
and as the sun goes down, he rises with a smile.

Chorus:
He's waiting on the night to fall.

Copyright © 2013 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing (BMI) All rights on behalf of Sony/ATV Tree Publishing administered by Sony/ATV.
My Refuge Music (BMI) (adm. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com)
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission. CCLI Song No. Pending
But you don't see the writing on the wall.

He'll never step out in the light, just biding time, and while you slumber, he's gonna come and take it all.

He's waiting on the night to fall.

2. He knows you have the answers, but Truth lies dusty on your shelf, and the sword that you could slay him with has become an ornament, and nothing else. You could put him back down in his hole in the ground, but he knows you never will. He's been a
round so long _ you got used to the smell. He's waiting on the night to fall.

CHORUS

The old man's coming to call.

But you don't see the writing on the wall. He'll never step out in the light,

no, he's just biding time, and as you slumber, he's gonna come and take it all. He's waiting on the night to fall

He's waiting on the night to fall. He knows he'll never have your soul, but he will gladly rob you blind. While you're

feasting at his table he'll tie your hands and numb your mind. He'll take you
far-ther than you wan-na go,
he'll keep you long-er than you wan-na stay, and it will
cost you more than you ev-er thought you'd pay.
He's wait-ing on night to fall.

The old man's com-ing to call.
But

He's just bid-ing his time,
and as you

slum-ber, he's gon-na come and take it all
He's wait-ing on the night to

He's wait-ing on the night to fall.
He’s waiting on the night. He’s waiting on the night to fall.

The old man’s coming to call. But you don’t see, you don’t see the writing on the wall.

Oh, he’s waiting on the night, he’s waiting on the night to fall.