When Earth’s Last Picture Is Painted – Kipling/Kingsgrave

 C Dm

When Earth’s last picture is painted,

 C F

and the tubes are twisted and dried

 C Dm

When the oldest colours have faded,

 C F G

and the youngest critics have died,

 F C

We shall rest, and faith, we shall need it;

 Dm G

lie down for an aeon or two

 C Dm

Till the God of all good workmen

 C G C

shall put us to work anew.

 C Dm

And those that were good shall be happy;

 C F G

they shall sit in a golden chair

 C F

They shall splash at a ten-league canvas

 G

with brushes of comet’s hair

 Dm C

They shall find real Saints to draw from;

 Dm Am G

Magdalene, Peter, and Paul

 F C

They shall work for an age at a sitting,

 C G C

and never be tired at all.

 Dm C

And only the Master shall praise us,

 Dm F G

and only the Master shall blame

 Dm C

And no one shall work for the money,

 Dm G

and no one shall work for the fame

 F C

But each for the joy in the working,

 F G

and each, in his separate star,

 C Dm

Shall draw the thing as he sees it,

 C F C

for the God of things as they are.