

Crosby Stills Nash and Young - Cathedral

Tom: E

Dbm
 Six o' clock
B
 In the morning, I feel pretty good
Gbm B
 So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords
Gbm B
 Fighting dragons and crossing swords
Gbm B
 With the people against the hordes
Dbm
 Who came to conquer.
Dbm
 Seven o'clock
B
 In the morning, here it comes
Gbm
 I taste the warning and I am so amazed
B Gbm B
 I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way
Gbm B
 In the car and on my way
Dbm
 To Stonehenge
Dbm B
 I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
Dbm B
 Sunlight pouring through the break of day.
Dbm B
 Stumbled through the door and into the chamber;
Gbm B
 There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace
Gbm B
 And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
Gbm B
 And a feeling deep inside of me tells me
B Dbm
 This can't be the place
Dbm B
 I'm flying in Winchester cathedral.
Dbm B
 All religion has to have its day
Dbm B
 Emxpressions on the face of the Saviour
Gbm B
 Made me say
Gbm B
 I can't stay.
Dbm B
 Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
Dbm
 Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
B
 For anyone to heed the call.

Dbm
 So many people have died in the name of Christ
B
 That I can't believe it all.
Gbm B
 And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
Gbm
 And the day he died it was a birthday
B
 And I noticed it was mine.
Gbm
 And my head didn't know just who I was
B
 And I went spinning back in time.
Dbm B Gbm
 And I am high upon the altar
Dbm B Gbm
 High upon the altar, high.
B - Dbm
 B(7th fret) - B - **Dbm**
Dbm B
 I'm flying in Winchester cathedral,
Dbm B
 It's hard enough to drink the wine.
Dbm B
 The air inside just hangs in delusion,
Gbm B
 But given time,
Gbm B
 I'll be fine.
Dbm B
 Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
Dbm
 Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
B
 For anyone to heed the call.
Dbm
 So many people have died in the name of Christ
B
 That I can't believe it all.
Gbm B
 And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
Gbm
 And the day he died it was a birthday
B
 And I noticed it was mine.
Gbm
 And my head didn't know just who I was
B
 And I went spinning back in time.
Dbm B
 And I am high upon the altar
Dbm B Gbm
 High upon the altar, high.
 (B - Dbm)

Acordes

