

# 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 B**  
 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**  
**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 B**  
 Too many people have lied in the name of Christ  
**B**  
 For anyone to heed the call.  
**Dbm B**  
 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 )

## Acordes

