

# David Bowie - World On a Wing

Tom: D  
 Intro: B E Gb B Gb  
 B E Gb B Gb

B E  
 Gb B Gb  
 In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E  
 I don't need another change, still you forced away into my scheme of things

B E Gb B Gb  
 You say we're growing, growing heart and soul

B Gb  
 In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E Gb B Gb  
 Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B E Gb B Gb  
 Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B E Gb  
 Oh sweet name, I call you again, you're born once again for me

B E  
 Just because I believe don't mean I don't think as well

B Gb B Gb  
 Don't have to question everything in heaven or hell

Db Db Bb  
 Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

F F A A  
 And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

D E  
 It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C D D  
 And I don't stand in my own light

G D A G D  
 Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

A G  
 My prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G  
 Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

B Gb  
 In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams

B E Gb B Gb  
 Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B E  
 just as long as I can see, I'll never stop this vision flowing

B Gb B Gb  
 I look twice and you're still flowing

B E Gb  
 Just as long as I can walk, I'll walk beside you, I'm alive in you

B E Gb  
 Sweet name, you're born once again for me

B Gb  
 And I'm ready to shape the scheme of things

G E  
 Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G E  
 Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G E  
 Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

G E  
 Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

Gb  
 Ooh, Ah

Db Bb  
 Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing

F F A A  
 And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

D E  
 It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C D F  
 And I don't stand in my own light Oh

Db Bb  
 Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

F F A A  
 And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things

D E  
 It's safer than a strange land, but I still care for myself

C D D  
 And I don't stand in my own light

G D A G  
 Lord, lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G  
 My prayer flies like a word on a wing

D A G G A D  
 Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

## Acordes

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- D**: Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.
- B**: Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 4.
- E**: Fret 1, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.
- Gb**: Fret 3, strings 1, 2, 4.
- Db**: Fret 3, strings 1, 2, 4.
- Bb**: Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 4.
- F**: Fret 1, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.
- A**: Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.
- C**: Fret 3, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.
- G**: Fret 3, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.