

Eric Clapton - I Dreamed I Saw Saint Augustine

```
Tom: E

E
I dreamed I saw St. Augustine
A
Alive as you or me
E
Tearing through these quarters
G
In the utmost misery
E
With a blanket underneath his arm
A
And a coat of solid gold
E
B
Dbm
E
Searching for the very souls
A
Already have been sold
```

Arise, arise, he cried so loud
In a voice without restraint
Come out, ye gifted kings and queens
And hear my sad complaint
No martyr is among you now
Whom you can call your own
Go on your way accordingly
But know you're not alone

I dreamed I saw St. Augustine
Alive with fiery breath
And I dreamed I was amongst the ones
That put him out to death
Oh, I awoke in anger
So alone and terrified
I put my fingers against the glass
And bowed my head and cried

Acordes

