

# Mark Knopfler - Sailing to Philadelphia

tom:  
 A  
 I'm Jeremiah Dixon I am a Geordie boy Gbm  
 you, sir And the A glass of wine with  
 ladies I'll enjoy D E All Durham and Northumberland A D Is measured E  
 up by my own D E A D D7M Eadd9  
 hand It was my fate from birth To make my mark upon the earth  
 Gbm  
 He calls me Charlie Mason A stargazer am I It seems that I was  
 born A D E A D  
 To chart the evening sky They'd cut me out for baking bread  
 E A D E A  
 But I had other dreams instead This baker's boy from the west  
 country D7M Eadd9  
 Would join the Royal Society

[Refrão]

A E Gbm D A  
 We are sailing to Philadelphia  
 Dbm Bm E  
 A world away from the coaly Tyne  
 Dbm Gbm D Gbm  
 Sailing to Philadelphia  
 E  
 To draw the line  
 D E A  
 A Mason-Dixon Line

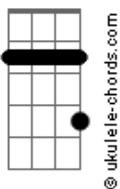
Gbm  
 Now you're a good surveyor, Dixon But I swear you'll make me  
 mad A D E  
 The West will kill us both You gullible Geordie lad You talk  
 of  
 Liberty  
 E A D E A D  
 How can America be free A Geordie and a baker's boy  
 D7M Eadd9  
 In the forests of the Iroquois  
 Gbm  
 Now hold your head up, Mason See America lies there  
 A D E  
 The morning tide has raised The capes of Delaware Come up and  
 feel the  
 D E A D E A D  
 sun A new morning has begun Another day will make it clear  
 D7M Eadd9  
 Why your stars should guide us here

[Refrão]

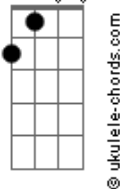
A E Gbm D A  
 We are sailing to Philadelphia  
 Dbm Bm E  
 A world away from the coaly Tyne  
 Dbm Gbm D Gbm  
 Sailing to Philadelphia  
 E  
 To draw the line  
 D E A  
 A Mason-Dixon Line

## Acordes

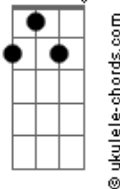
D7M



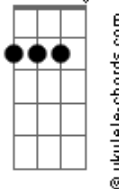
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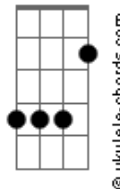
Gbm



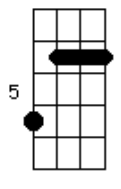
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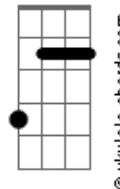
E



Dbm



Bm



Eadd9

