## The Lee Shore Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

#-----PLEASE NOTE------#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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From: Harlan L Thompson
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THE LEE SHORE- Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young

E -10- -7- --- -7- -10- -7- -10- -7- --- -0------B --8- -7- -8- -7h8p7- -7- --8- -7- -8- -7- -8- -8s10---10----10-G ---- -9- ---- --- ----\_\_\_\_ -9- -9s11-----11----\_\_\_ D ---- --- --- ---- ----\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ A ---- --- --- ---- ---\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ --- ------Е ---- --- --- ---- ---

Wheel gull, spin and glide

Е				5-	0-	0-
В	-10-	-12-	-108-	-75-	3	0
G	-11-	-12-	-119-	-75-	-4	-2
D						
А						
Е						
	You ve	e got	no place	to hid	e It s cause you don t ne	ed one

E\* Cmaj7 A\* E\* All along the lee shore E\* Cmaj7 A\* E\* Shells lie scattered in the sand E\* Cmaj7 Am7 G G/C G Winking up like shining eyes, at me E\* A\* E\* A\* >From the sea

Here is one like sunrise It s older than you know It s still lying there where some careless wave Forgot it long ago

When I awoke this morning I dove beneath my floating home Down below her graceful side in the turning tide To watch the seafish roam

There I heard a story >From the sailors of the Sandra Marie There s another island a day s run away from here And it s empty and free

>From here to Venezuela There s nothing more to see Than a hundred thousand islands flung like jewels upon the sea For you and me

Sunset smells of dinner Women are calling at me to end my tails But perhaps I ll see you, the next quiet place F E\* A\* E\* E\* I furl my sails

E\*: 0 2 4 0 3 5 A\*: x 0 4 0 3 x Cmaj7: x 3 2 0 0 x G/C 3 x 2 0 1 3