

Cathedral
Crosby, Stills & Nash

Cathedral by CSN... enjoy :)

Piano intro : [C#m]

C#m

Six o'clock

B

In the morning, I feel pretty good

F#m

B/F#

So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords

F#m

B/F#

Fighting dragons and crossing swords

F#m

B/F#

With the people against the hordes

C#m

Who came to conquer.

C#m

Seven o'clock

B

In the morning, here it comes

F#m

I taste the warning and I am so amazed

B/F#

F#m

B/F#

I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way

F#m

B/F#

In the car and on my way

C#m

To Stonehenge.

C#m

B

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral

C#m

B

Sunlight pouring through the break of day.

C#m

B

Stumbled through the door and into the chamber;

F#m

B/F#

There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace

F#m

B/F#

And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face

F#m

B/F#

And a feeling deep inside of me tells me

B/F#

C#m

This can t be the place

C#m **B**
I m flying in Winchester cathedral.
C#m **B**
All religion has to have its day
C#m **B**
Expressions on the face of the Saviour
F#m **B/F#**
Made me say
F#m **B/F#**
I can t stay.

C#m **B**
Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
C#m
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
B
For anyone to heed the call.
C#m
So many people have died in the name of Christ
B
That I can t believe it all.

F#m **B/F#**
And now I m standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
F#m
And the day he died it was a birthday
B/F#
And I noticed it was mine.
F#m
And my head didn t know just who I was
B/F#
And I went spinning back in time.
C#m **B**
And I am high upon the altar
C#m **B** **F#m**
High upon the altar, high.

B(7th fret) - B - C#m
C#m **B**
I m flying in Winchester cathedral,
C#m **B**
It s hard enough to drink the wine.
C#m **B**
The air inside just hangs in delusion,
F#m **B/F#**
But given time,
F#m **B/F#**
I ll be fine.

C#m

B

Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!

C#m

Too many people have lied in the name of Christ

B

For anyone to heed the call.

C#m

So many people have died in the name of Christ

B

That I can't believe it all.

F#m

B/F#

And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799

F#m

And the day he died it was a birthday

B/F#

And I noticed it was mine.

F#m

And my head didn't know just who I was

B/F#

And I went spinning back in time.

C#m

B

And I am high upon the altar

C#m

B

F#m

High upon the altar, high.

B(7th fret) - B - C#m

So here it is.

I transcribed it by ear... hope you'll enjoy

Peace