

Cathedral
Crosby, Stills & Nash

Cathedral by CSN... enjoy :)

Piano intro : [Dm]

Dm

Six o'clock

C

In the morning, I feel pretty good

Gm

C/F#

So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords

Gm

C/F#

Fighting dragons and crossing swords

Gm

C/F#

With the people against the hordes

Dm

Who came to conquer.

Dm

Seven o'clock

C

In the morning, here it comes

Gm

I taste the warning and I am so amazed

C/F#

Gm

C/F#

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

Gm

C/F#

In the car and on my way

Dm

To Stonehenge.

Dm

C

I'm flying in Winchester cathedral

Dm

C

Sunlight pouring through the break of day.

Dm

C

Stumbled through the door and into the chamber;

Gm

C/F#

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

Gm

C/F#

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

Gm

C/F#

And a feeling deep inside of me tells me

C/F#

Dm

This can't be the place

Dm **C**
I'm flying in Winchester cathedral.
Dm **C**
All religion has to have its day
Dm **C**
Expressions on the face of the Saviour
Gm **C/F#**
Made me say
Gm **C/F#**
I can't stay.

Dm **C**
Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here!
Dm
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
C
For anyone to heed the call.
Dm
So many people have died in the name of Christ
C
That I can't believe it all.

Gm **C/F#**
And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
Gm
And the day he died it was a birthday
C/F#
And I noticed it was mine.
Gm
And my head didn't know just who I was
C/F#
And I went spinning back in time.
Dm **C**
And I am high upon the altar
Dm **C** **Gm**
High upon the altar, high.

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

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

Dm
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
C

For anyone to heed the call.

Dm
So many people have died in the name of Christ
C

That I can't believe it all.

Gm **C/F#**
And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799

Gm
And the day he died it was a birthday

C/F#
And I noticed it was mine.

Gm
And my head didn't know just who I was

C/F#
And I went spinning back in time.

Dm **C**
And I am high upon the altar

Dm **C** **Gm**
High upon the altar, high.

C(7th fret) - **C** - **Dm**

So here it is.
I transcribed it by ear... hope you'll enjoy

Peace