Cathedral

Crosby, Stills & Nash

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Cathedral by CSN... enjoy :)
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Piano intro : [Cm]

\mathtt{Cm}

Six o clock Bb In the morning, I feel pretty good Fm Bb/F# So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords Fm Bb/F# Fighting dragons and crossing swords Fm Bb/F# With the people against the hordes Cm Who came to conquer.

Cm

Seven o clock Bb In the morning, here it comes Fm I taste the warning and I am so amazed Bb/F# Fm Bb/F# I m here today, seeing things so clear this way Fm Bb/F# In the car and on my way Cm To Stonehenge.

Cm Bb I m flying in Winchester cathedral Bb Cm Sunlight pouring through the break of day. Cmвb Stumbled through the door and into the chamber; Bb/F# FmThere s a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace Fm Bb/F# And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face Bb/F# Fm And a feeling deep inside of me tells me Bb/F# Cm

CmBbI m flying in Winchester cathedral.CmBbAll religion has to have its dayCmBbExpressions on the face of the SaviourFmBb/F#Made me sayFmBb/F#I can t stay.

Cm

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

вb

Bb/F#

Fm

And now I m standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799 Fm And the day he died it was a birthday Bb/F# And I noticed it was mine. FmAnd my head didn t know just who I was Bb/F# And I went spinning back in time. вb Cm And I am high upon the altar Cm вb FmHigh upon the altar, high. Bb(7th fret) - Bb - Cm Cm вb I m flying in Winchester cathedral, Cmвb It s hard enough to drink the wine. Вb Cm The air inside just hangs in delusion, Fm Bb/F# But given time, Fm Bb/F# I ll be fine.

вb CmOpen up the gates of the church and let me out of here! Cm Too many people have lied in the name of Christ вb For anyone to heed the call. Cm So many people have died in the name of Christ вb That I can t believe it all. Fm Bb/F# And now I m standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799 Fm And the day he died it was a birthday Bb/F# And I noticed it was mine. \mathbf{Fm} And my head didn t know just who I was Bb/F# And I went spinning back in time. Cm вb And I am high upon the altar Вb Fm Cm High upon the altar, high. Bb(7th fret) - Bb - Cm So here it is. I transcribbed it by hear... hope you ll enjoy Peace