Bb/F#

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Cathedral
Crosby, Stills & Nash
Cathedral by CSN... enjoy:)
Piano intro : [Cm]
 Cm
 Six o clock
                    Bb
 In the morning, I feel pretty good
              Fm
 So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords
                     Bb/F#
 Fighting dragons and crossing swords
                     Bb/F#
 With the people against the hordes
 Who came to conquer.
 Cm
 Seven o clock
                 Bb
 In the morning, here it comes
 I taste the warning and I am so amazed
     Bb/F#
                    Fm
 I m here today, seeing things so clear this way
        Bb/F#
 Fm
 In the car and on my way
    Cm
 To Stonehenge.
 Cm
                   Bb
 I m flying in Winchester cathedral
 Sunlight pouring through the break of day.
                             Bb
 Stumbled through the door and into the chamber;
 There s a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace
 And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
                   Bb/F#
 And a feeling deep inside of me tells me
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Cm

Cm Bb

I m flying in Winchester cathedral.

Cm Bb

All religion has to have its day

Cm Bb

Expressions on the face of the Saviour

Fm Bb/F#

Made me say

Fm Bb/F#

I can t stay.

Cm Bb

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.

Fm Bb/F#

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

And the day he died it was a birthday

Bb/F#

And I noticed it was mine.

Fm

And my head didn t know just who I was

Bb/F#

And I went spinning back in time.

Cm Bb

And I am high upon the altar

Cm Bb Fm

High upon the altar, high.

Bb(7th fret) - Bb - Cm

Cm Bb

I m flying in Winchester cathedral,

Cm Bb

It s hard enough to drink the wine.

Cm Bb

The air inside just hangs in delusion,

Fm Bb/F#

But given time,

Fm Bb/F#

I ll be fine.

Cm Bb

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

Bk

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.

Fm

And my head didn t know just who I was

Bb/F#

And I went spinning back in time.

Cm

Bb

And I am high upon the altar

Cm Bb Fi

High upon the altar, high.

 $\mathbf{Bb}(7\mathsf{th}\ \mathsf{fret}) - \mathbf{Bb} - \mathbf{Cm}$

So here it is.

I transcribbed it by hear... hope you ll enjoy

Peace