### Cathedral

Crosby, Stills & Nash

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

## Ebm

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

#### Ebm

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

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

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EbmC#I m flying in Winchester cathedral.EbmC#All religion has to have its dayEbmC#Expressions on the face of the SaviourG#mC#/F#Made me sayG#mC#/F#I can t stay.
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# Ebm

C#

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

G#m

# C#/F#

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

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

Peace