C#/F#

```
Cathedral
Crosby, Stills & Nash
Cathedral by CSN... enjoy:)
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
                      C#/F#
 Fighting dragons and crossing swords
                      C#/F#
 G#m
 With the people against the hordes
      Ebm
 Who came to conquer.
 Ebm
 Seven o clock
 In the morning, here it comes
 I taste the warning and I am so amazed
     C#/F#
                    G#m
 I m here today, seeing things so clear this way
          C#/F#
 In the car and on my way
    Ebm
 To Stonehenge.
 Ebm
                    C#
 I m flying in Winchester cathedral
                              C#
 Sunlight pouring through the break of day.
 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
                    C#/F#
 And a feeling deep inside of me tells me
```

Ebm

Ebm C#

I m flying in Winchester cathedral.

Ebm C#

All religion has to have its day

Ebm C#

Expressions on the face of the Saviour

G#m C#/F#

Made me say

G#m C#/F#

I can t stay.

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

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** 

Ebm C#

I m flying in Winchester cathedral,

Ibm 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.

Ebm C#

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

F:bm

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

Cŧ

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