

**Farka Is Coming**  
**Digidam**

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Date: Sat, 11-Oct-1997 12:48:52 +0200  
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Subj: Farka is coming

{st: DigiDam}

Intro:

**G#5**                    **Bb5**                    **B5**                    **C#5**                    **Bb5**  
Two years ago Ali Farka left his people  
**G#5**                    **Bb5**                    **B5**                    **C#5**                    **Bb5**  
Looking for wisdom  
**G#5**                                    **Bb5**                                    **B5**                    **C#5**                    **Bb5**  
And as soon as he d found it he d return To his people  
**G#5**

**C#5**                                    **B5**                                    **A5**  
Master has been long away from us on his trip  
**C#5**                                    **B5**                                    **A5**  
None of us have heard a word from him in two years  
**C#5**                                    **B5**                                    **G5**  
Everyone is waiting for the day of his return, but  
**C#5**                                    **B5**  
wait the silence s breaking, I climb up in the nearest tree to  
**Bb5**                                    **A5**                    **G#5**  
see who could be coming round to visit us

**Eb5**                    **B5/Eb**                    **Fm**                    **G#5** **C#5**  
I can see Farka coming  
**Eb5**                    **B5/Eb**                    **Fm**                    **G#5**                    **C#5**  
riding on his arabian horse, the  
**Eb5**                    **B5/Eb**                                    **F5**                    **G#5** **C#5**  
shade of him, it can t be mistaken  
**Eb5**                    **B5/Eb**                    **Fm**                    **G#5**                    **C#5**  
I can see our master come

**C#5**                                    **B5**                                    **A5**  
Still he s far away too far away for me to see, per-  
**C#5**                                    **B5**                                    **A5**  
haps I was mistaken when I thought I saw him come

**C#5**                      **B5**                      **A5**  
Intuition tells me I could maybe be wrong, but

**C#5**                      **B5**  
wait the silence s breaking, I go up on the mountain side, to

**Bb5**                      **A5**    **G#5**  
see who could be coming round to visit us,

**G#5**  
there must be something big going on now

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**          **Fm**      **G#5 C#5**  
I      can see              Farka   coming

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**          **Fm**      **G#5**      **C#5**  
riding   on his arabian horse,   the

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**                      **F5**    **G#5 C#5**  
shade of him, it can t be mistaken

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**          **Fm**      **G#5**      **C#5**  
I      can see our master come

**C5**                      **C#5**    **C5**                      **C#5 C5**                      **C#5**  
Party s on, the people gathers,      Farka s brought his

**D5**                      **C#5 C5**  
wisdom to us, his wisdom to us

[Solo: Over verse]

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**          **Fm**      **G#5 C#5**  
I      can see              Farka   coming

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**          **Fm**      **G#5**      **C#5**  
riding   on his arabian horse,   the

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**                      **F5**    **G#5 C#5**  
shade of him, it can t be mistaken

**Eb5**              **B5/Eb**          **Fm**      **G#5**      **C#5**  
I      can see our master come