

**Flying Horses**  
**Dispatch**

Dispatch, Flying Horses.  
Tabbed by Ben, Leprecahun525@aol.com.

This is a beautiful song by Dispatch from teh album One Fell Swoop. Its one acoustic guitar, drums bass, and a harmonica. i haven t tabed the harmonica intro and solo yet, but I ll give it a shot.

Into:  
e|3-3-3/5\3/7-7-7/10\7\5-5-5/7/10\5-5-5/7\5|  
B|3-3-3/7\3/8-8-8/12\8\7-7-7/8/12\7-7-7/8\7|  
G|0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0|  
D|-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

Repeat.

Play These chords twice over the harmonica intro.  
**G D Em C G D**

Verse 1:

**G** **D** **Em**  
The River of Love gave birth to a beautiful stone

**G** **D** **Em**  
And in my hand i held it, and I knew I was all

alone, so I picked it up

**G** **D** **Em**  
And held it to the sky

**G** **D** **Em**  
And In my relfelction I knew I was on my own

**Em** **G** **D**  
Yeah, Yeah, and then i saw this girl with the most

**Em**  
beautiful hair, she had it

**G** **D** **Em**  
Wrapped around her, for clothes she did not wear.

**G** **D** **Em**  
I asked her for a loch and she complied, after

leaving

**G** **D** **Em**  
Georgous footsteps in the sand, as if she didn't  
care.

Chorus:

**G** **D**  
Well... She was the prettiest girl I ever saw and

**Em** **C**  
stone lay still without a flaw, and the feelings I

**G** **D**  
had to fight the law as i came to and I went to

**G** **D**  
And i took a look, a look down the road, to see a

**Em** **G**  
badger, and a one eyed toad. They didn't say a

**D** **Em**  
word they just looked at me with that wise old

**C G D** **G D Em**  
look of the old... Yeah... Wise old look of the

**C G D** **G D Em**  
old... Yeah...

Verse 2:

And then I went down to town  
To my favorite, merry-go-Round, to the place  
where magic horses fly  
And you seldom see a frown

Bridge:

**G** **D**  
But then i stole the ring from the flying horses

**Em**  
and I can't begin to explain now

**G** **D**  
I stole the ring from the flying horses

**Em** **C C C**  
And its all rusty now

**G** **D**

I stole the ring from the flying horses

**Em**

and i can t begin to explain now

**G**

**D**

I stole the ring from the flying horses

**Em**

**C C C**

**D**

and its all rusty now, its all rusty

Verse 3:

Ya see, cause that stone fell through my pocket

And that loch of hair blew away with the wind

If you Chance to see a pawn either, Well...

You know where they ve been.

Chorus:

But don t pick them up or try to find me

We re much happier to be on our own

Beauty like that knows, no

And if you take a look, a look down the road

You ll see a badger and a one eyed toad

They won t say a word they ll just look at you with that, wise old look of the old... Yeah...

Wise old look of the old... Yeah....

Solo:

Play intro chords under Harmonica Solo.

Play bridge and fade.

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>C</b>
3	3	0	0
3	2	0	1
0	3	0	0
0	0	2	2
2	0	2	3
3	0	0	0

:: Ultimate Guitar Archive ::

<http://www.ultimate-guitar.com>