Lord Of Light Hawkwind

Lord of Light

В

The elements that gather here

A

Upon this hill shall cast no fear

G

Of lines that march across the world

F#

travel which no man has ever heard

В

The moon that shines its beam so bright

А

Of stones that measure the silvery light

G

energy that travels here

F#

It happens on the seventh year

Em Am

Trying is flying is dying is trying

R

A day shall come, we shall be as one

Α

Perhaps the dying has begun

G

From the realms beyond the sun

F#

Here our lifetime has begun

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from their collection of tabs! I am simply transferring it here for simplicities sake.