

Eagles And Horses (I'm Flying Again)

John Denver

(verse 1)

**Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**  
 Horses are creatures who worship the earth,  
    **Em**                                      **C**  
 As they gallop on feet of ivory,  
    **F**                                      **Am**                                      **F**  
 Constrained by the wonder of dying and birth,  
**Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**  
 The horses still run, they are free,  
    **Em**                                      **Am**  
 My body is merely the shell of my soul,  
    **Em**                                      **C**  
 But the flesh must be given its due,  
    **F**                                      **Am**  
 Like a pony that carries its rider back home,  
    **Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**  
 Like an old friend that s tried and been true,

**C**                                      **G**  
 I had a vision of eagles and horses,  
**F**                                      **Am**                                      **C**                                      **G**  
 High on a ridge in a race with the wind,  
    **F**                                      **C**                                      **Am**  
 Going higher and higher and faster and faster,  
    **F**                                      **Am**                                      **C6**                                      **C**  
 On eagles and horses I m flying again,

(verse 2)

**Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**  
 Eagles inhabit the heavenly heights,  
    **Em**                                      **C**  
 They know neither limit nor bound,  
    **F**                                      **Am**                                      **F**  
 They re the guardian angels of darkness and light,  
    **Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**  
 They see all and hear every sound,

(verse 3)

**Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**  
 My spirit will never be broken or caught,  
    **Em**                                      **C**  
 For the soul is a free flowing thing,  
    **F**                                      **Am**                                      **F**  
 Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought,  
    **Am**                                      **Em**                                      **Am**

To rise up on glorious wings,

(chorus)

**C** **G**  
I had a vision of eagles and horses,  
**F** **Am** **C** **G**  
High on a ridge in a race with the wind,  
**F** **C** **Am**  
Going higher and higher and faster and faster,  
**F** **Am** **C6** **C**  
On eagles and horses I m flying again,

(verse 4)

My body is merely the shell of my soul,  
But the flesh must be given its due,  
Like a pony that carries its master back home,  
Like an old that s tried and been true,

(verse 5)

My spirit will never be broken or caught,  
For the soul is a free flowing thing,  
Like an eagle that needs neither comfort nor thought,  
To rise up on glorious wings,

(chorus)

**C** **G**  
I had a vision of eagles and horses,  
**F** **Am** **C** **G**  
High on a ridge in a race with the wind,  
**F** **C** **Am**  
Going higher and higher and faster and faster,  
**F** **Am** **C6** **C**  
On eagles and horses I m flying again,