

Eagles And Horses

John Denver

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#

From: MR KEN L REYNOLDS [LTWU46B@prodigy.com]
Sent: Monday, December 29, 1997 7:00 PM

note to archivist, I am resubmitting eagles and horses, I have corrected a couple of lines in the first verse and made a couple chord changes. Please post updated version. Thank you.

song: Eagles and Horses
album: Wildlife Concert
artist: John Denver
written by: John Denver and Joe Henry
transcribed: Ken Reynolds

Enjoy the following version of Eagles and Horses

Eagles and Horses
John Denver & Joe Henry (klr)

[Am] Horses are creatures who [Em] worship the [Am] Earth
Galloping on [Em] feet of [C] ivory
Con [F] strained by the wonder of [Am] dying and [F] birth
The [Am] horses still [Em] run, they are [Am] free

My body is merely the [Em] shell of my [Am] soul
But the flesh must be [Em] given it?s [C] due
Like a [F] pony that carries it?s [Am] rider back [F] home
Like an [Am] old friend who?s [Em] tried and been [Am] true

chorus:

I [C] had a vision of [G] Eagles and Horses
[F] High on a [Am] ridge in a [C6] race with the [G] wind
Going [F] higher and higher, [C] faster and [Am] faster
On [F] Eagles and [Am] Horses, I?m [C6] flying [C] again
2nd time Flying [F] again, I?m flying [C] again
3rd time Flying [F] again, I?m flying [C] again
Flying [F] again, I?m flying [C] again

[Am] Eagles inhabit the [Em] heavenly [Am] heights
They know neither [Em] limits or [C] bounds
They?re the [F] guardian angels of [Am] darkness and [F] light
They [Am] see all and [Em] hear every [Am] sound

My spirit will never be [Em] broken or [Am] caught
For the souls a [Em] free flying [C] thing
Like an [F] Eagle that needs neither [Am] comfort nor [F] pause
To [Am] rise up on [Em] glorious [Am] wing

chorus:

[Am] My body is merely the [Em] shell of my [Am] soul
But the flesh must be [Em] given it?s [C] due
Like a [F] pony that carries it?s [Am] master back [F] home
Like an [Am] old friend who?s [Em] tried and been [Am] true

My spirit will never be [Em] broken or [Am] caught
For the souls a [Em] free flying [C] thing
Like an [F] Eagle that needs neither [Am] comfort nor [F] pause
To [Am] rise up on [Em] glorious [Am] wing

chorus:

Enjoy all
Ken Reynolds
(ltwu46b@prodigy.com)