

Shangri-La

M. Ward

C

Up on the sun, this time tomorrow

C7

Fly, walk, or run, but this time no sorrow

F

C

First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri-La

G7

C

F C G

And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face of my sweet lord

C

And back on the trail this time tomorrow,

C

C7

by foot, wheel, or sail, but this time no sorrow

F

C

First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri-La

G7

C

F C G

And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face of my sweet lord

C

F

C

G

C

No, I cannot wait to hear you call my name

And forget me not, this time tomorrow

I gave all I got, but this time no sorrow

First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri-La

And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face of my sweet lord

No, I cannot wait to hear you call my name