

Kaleidoscope Sunday - Christopher
Misc Unsigned Bands

Capo 5

G#*: 2x45xx

A*: 5045xx

A**: 5545xx

A

Once upon a time when the earth was a disc

D

they feared the edge like plague, sudden death to all who d ever

A

try, but one guy

D

bought three ships and a crew and they tied the ropes loose

G#*

and the ships to sea and then

A*

A**

headed for the fringe

A

A friend... an anchor in a sea

A

of mistrust, where heavy winds keep dragging

D

you off and throw water on the deck

A

and we don t know where to face the bust

G#*

the parchment maps have long been lost

A*

A**

the compass a vague shadow in the dark

Ref (instrumental):

F# - D - Bm - E (2x)

A

The land... few left to believe but

D

instead of panic-stricken end the salvation is near

A

they put their feet and lips to ground and
praised the gods for what they found

D

could only be a miracle but the truth is

G#*

they took chances and gained

A*

A**

and that's all there is to say

Ref (instrumental):

F# - D - Bm - E (2x)

Have fun!