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Kaleidoscope Sunday - Christopher
Misc Unsigned Bands
Capo 5
G#*: 2x45xx
A*: 5045xx
A**: 5545xx
Once upon a time when the earth was a disc
they feared the edge like plague, sudden death to all who d ever
try, but one guy
bought three ships and a crew and they tied the ropes loose
        G#*
and the ships to sea and then
              A**
headed for the fringe
A friend... an anchor in a sea
of mistrust, where heavy winds keep dragging
you off and throw water on the deck
and we don t know where to face the bust
the parchment maps have long been lost
                    A**
the compass a vague shadow in the dark
Ref (instrumental):
F# - D - Bm - E (2x)
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7

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 s to say

Ref (instrumental): F# - D - Bm - E (2x)

Have fun!