

Cassidy

E A (x4)

E A I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream.

E A I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream.

Em7 Am Ah, child of countless trees.

Em7 Am Ah, child of boundless seas.

F#m A What you are, what you're meant to be.

F#m A D Speaks his name though you were born to me, born to me,

E A (x2) Cassidy.

E A Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac.

E A I can tell by the way you smile he is rolling back.

Em7 Am Come wash the nighttime clean.

Em7 Am Come grow the scorched ground green.

F#m A Blow the horn and tap the tambourine.

F#m A D Close the gap on the dark years in between you and me,

E Cassidy.

A E Quick beats of an icy heart.

A E Catch-colt draws a coffin cart.

A E There he goes and now here she starts, hear her

B cry.

F#m7 E B Flight of the seabirds.

F#m7 E B Scattered like lost words.

F#m E B A E Wheel to the storm and fly.

E A (x4)

Jam verse

E A (x2)

E A Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by its own design.

E A Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine.

E A Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by its own design.

E A Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine.

Em jam

F#m7 E B Flight of the seabirds.

F#m7 E B Scattered like lost words.

F#m E B A E Wheel to the storm and fly.

E A (x2)

E A Fare thee well now, let your life proceed by its own design.

E A Nothing to tell now, let the words be yours I'm done with mine.

Acapela