

Capo 4

**Rod Stewart - Sailing - Celá (akordy a text)**

8 <sup>C</sup> sailing, I am <sup>Ami</sup> sailing,  
 home a <sup>F</sup> gain 'cross the <sup>C</sup> sea.  
 I am <sup>D7</sup> sailing, stormy <sup>Ami</sup> waters,  
 to be <sup>Dmi</sup> near you, to be <sup>C</sup> free. <sup>G7</sup>

I am <sup>C</sup> flying, I am <sup>Ami</sup> flying,  
 like a <sup>F</sup> bird 'cross the <sup>C</sup> sky.  
 I am <sup>D7</sup> flying, passing <sup>Ami</sup> high clouds,  
 to be <sup>Dmi</sup> with you, to be <sup>C</sup> free. <sup>G7</sup>

Can you <sup>C</sup> hear me, can you <sup>Ami</sup> hear me  
 thro' the <sup>F</sup> dark night, far <sup>C</sup> away,  
 I am <sup>D7</sup> dying, forever <sup>Ami</sup> trying,  
 to be <sup>Dmi</sup> with you, who can <sup>C</sup> say. <sup>G7</sup>

Can you <sup>C</sup> hear me, can you <sup>Ami</sup> hear me  
 thro' the <sup>F</sup> dark night, far <sup>C</sup> away,  
 I am <sup>D7</sup> dying, forever <sup>Ami</sup> trying,  
 to be <sup>Dmi</sup> with you, who can <sup>C</sup> say. <sup>G7</sup>

We are <sup>C</sup> sailing, we are <sup>Ami</sup> sailing,  
 home a <sup>F</sup> gain 'cross the <sup>C</sup> sea.  
 We are <sup>D7</sup> sailing stormy <sup>Ami</sup> waters,  
 to be <sup>Dmi</sup> near you, to be <sup>C</sup> free.

Oh Lord, to be <sup>Dmi</sup> near you, <sup>C</sup> to be <sup>G7</sup> free.  
 Oh Lord, to be <sup>Dmi</sup> near you, <sup>C</sup> to be <sup>G7</sup> free.  
<sup>G#maj7</sup> Oh <sup>Cmaj7</sup> Lord.

g1-a2