

Capo 4

Rod Stewart - Sailing - Celá (akordy a text)

8 ^C sailing, I am ^{Ami} sailing,
 home a ^F gain 'cross the ^C sea.
 I am ^{D7} sailing, stormy ^{Ami} waters,
 to be ^{Dmi} near you, to be ^C free. ^{G7}

I am ^C flying, I am ^{Ami} flying,
 like a ^F bird 'cross the ^C sky.
 I am ^{D7} flying, passing ^{Ami} high clouds,
 to be ^{Dmi} with you, to be ^C free. ^{G7}

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

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

We are ^C sailing, we are ^{Ami} sailing,
 home a ^F gain 'cross the ^C sea.
 We are ^{D7} sailing stormy ^{Ami} waters,
 to be ^{Dmi} near you, to be ^C free.

Oh Lord, to be ^{Dmi} near you, ^C to be ^{G7} free.
 Oh Lord, to be ^{Dmi} near you, ^C to be ^{G7} free.
^{G#maj7} Oh ^{Cmaj7} Lord.

g1-a2