



•	(Mich	ael Curtis/Rich	ard Curtis/Stephen Stills)
Capo on 2r	nd frat		
Capo on Zi	iu iret		
G	F	С	
Got out of to	own on a b	oat gon' to s	outhern islands.
G	F	С	
Sailing a rea	ach before	a following s	sea.
G	F	С	
She was ma	aking for th	e trades on	the outside,
G	F (		
And the dov	vnhill run to	Papeete.	
G	F	С	
Off the wind	on this he	ading lie the	Marquesas.
G	F	C Am	G
We got eigh	nty feet of v	vaterline nice	ely making way.
G	F	С	
In a noisy b	ar in Avalor	n, I tried to c	call you,
G	F	С	Am G G
But on a mi	dnight wat	ch I realized	why twice you ran away. (think about)
F	C F	G	
Think about	how many	times I have	e fallen.
F C	F	G	

Spirits are using me; larger voices callin'.

F C F G				
What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten.				
C F G C F G				
I have been around the world, lookin' for that woman-girl				
C F G				
Who knows love can endure.				
GG FF CCCC				
And you know it will.				
GG FF CCCG				
And you know it will				
G F C				
When you see the Southern Cross for the first time,				
G F C				
You understand now why you came this way.				
G F C				
'Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small,				
G F C Am G				
But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a comin' day.				
G F C				
G F C So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.				
So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.				
So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.  G F C Am G				
So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.  G F C Am G  And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.				
So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.  G F C Am G And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.  F C				
So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.  G F C Am G And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.  F C I have my ship, and all her flags are a-flying.				
So I'm sailing for tomorrow. My dreams are a-dying.  G F C Am G  And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.  F C  I have my ship, and all her flags are a-flying.  G F C Am G G				

Think about how many times I have fallen.



## GG FF CCCC/GG FF CCCG

In the Southern Cross.

