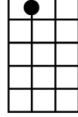






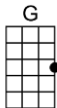
SING C#



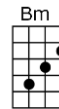
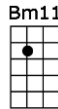
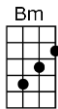
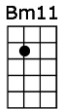
SAILING^(BAR)-Christopher Cross

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

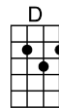
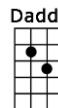
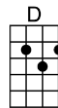
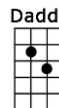
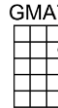
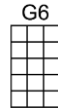
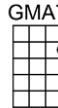
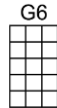
Intro: |   | / |   | / |



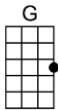
Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me



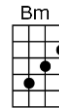
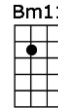
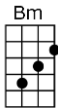
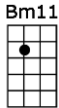
And, if the wind is right you can sail away, and find tranquili-ty



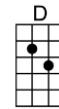
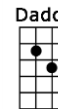
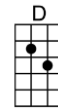
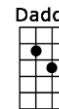
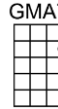
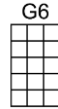
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, be-lieve me



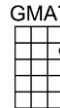
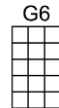
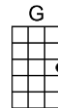
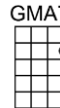
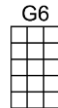
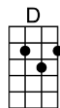
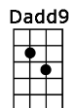
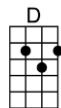
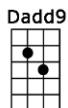
It's not far to Never-Never land, no reason to pretend



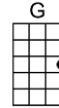
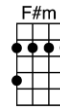
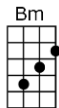
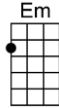
And, if the wind is right, you can find the joy of innocence a-gain



Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, be-lieve me

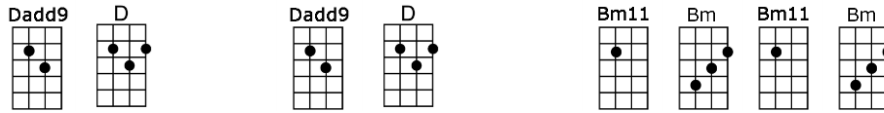


Sail - ing takes me a-way to where I've always heard it could be

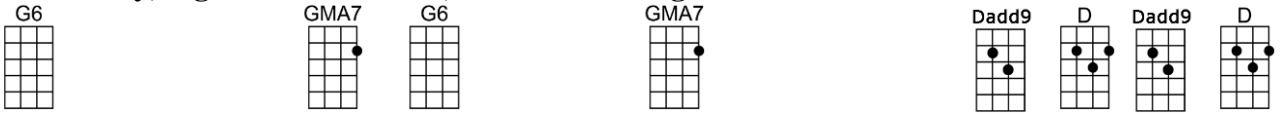


Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free

p.2. Sailing



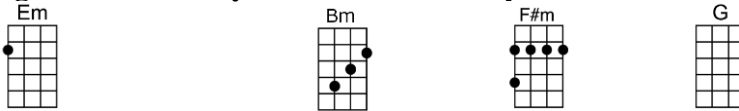
Fanta - sy, it gets the best of me, when I'm sailing



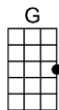
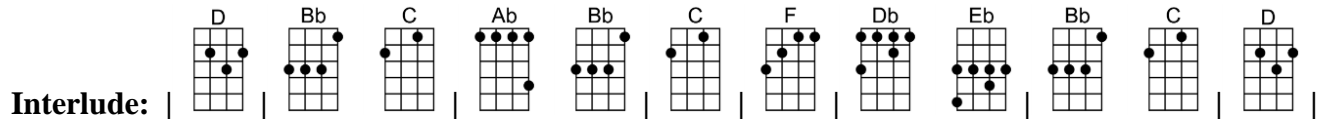
All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony. Won't you be-lieve me?



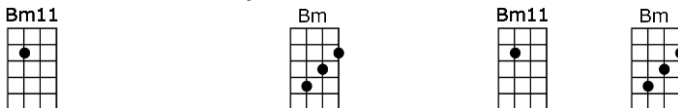
Sail - ing takes me a-way to where I've always heard it could be



Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free



Well, it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me



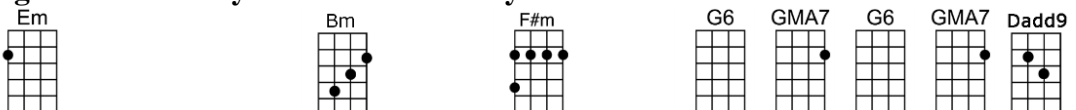
And, if the wind is right, you can sail away and find sereni-ty



Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, be-lieve me



Sail - ing takes me a-way to where I've always heard it could be



Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free

SAILING-Christopher Cross
4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

Intro: | G6 GMA7 | / | Dadd9 D | / |

G
Well, it's not far down to paradise, at least it's not for me
Bm11 Bm Bm11 Bm
And, if the wind is right you can sail away, and find tranquili-ty
G6 GMA7 G6 GMA7 Dadd9 D Dadd9 D
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, be-lieve me

G
It's not far to Never-Never land, no reason to pretend
Bm11 Bm Bm11 Bm
And, if the wind is right, you can find the joy of innocence a-gain
G6 GMA7 G6 GMA7 Dadd9 D Dadd9 D
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, be-lieve me

Dadd9 D Dadd9 D G6 GMA7 G G6 GMA7 G
Sail-ing takes me a - way to where I've always heard it could be
Em Bm F#m G
Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free

Dadd9 D Dadd9 D Bm11 Bm Bm11 Bm
Fanta-sy, it gets the best of me, when I'm sailing
G6 GMA7 G6 GMA7 Dadd9 D Dadd9 D
All caught up in the reverie, every word is a symphony. Won't you be-lieve me?

Dadd9 D Dadd9 D G6 GMA7 G G6 GMA7 G
Sail-ing takes me a - way to where I've always heard it could be
Em Bm F#m G
Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free

Interlude: | D | Bb C | Ab Bb | C | F | Db Eb | Bb C | D |

G
Well, it's not far back to sanity, at least it's not for me
Bm11 Bm Bm11 Bm
And, if the wind is right, you can sail away and find sereni-ty
G6 GMA7 G6 GMA7 Dadd9 D Dadd9 D
Oh, the canvas can do miracles, just you wait and see, be-lieve me
Dadd9 D Dadd9 D G6 GMA7 G G6 GMA7 G
Sail-ing takes me a - way to where I've always heard it could be
Em Bm F#m G6 GMA7 G6 GMA7 Dadd9
Just a dream and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free