



Chorus:

C  
For long you live and high you fly  
Bm  
But only if you ride the tide  
F  
And balanced on the biggest wave  
G                   D7  
You race towards an early grave

Em                   A Asus4 A  
Home, home again  
Em                   A Asus4 A  
I like to be there, when I can  
Em                   A Asus4 A  
And when I come home cold and tired...  
Em                   A Asus4 A  
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire.

Chorus:

C  
Far away across the field  
Bm  
The tolling of the iron bell  
F  
Calls the faithful to their knees  
G                   D7                   Em  
To hear the softly spoken magic spell