SAILING
Words and Music by
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

Moderately, in 2

E/A

A

E/A

A

Well, it's not far down to paradise. At least it's not for me. And if the wind is right, you can sail.

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F#m9    F#m7(addB)

a-way and find tranquility. Oh, the can-

E/D     A/D     E/D     A/D

vas can do miracles. Just you wait and see.

E/A     A

Believe me.

D sus2
D (addG#)

It's not far to never never land. No

D (addE)

far back to sanity. At
reason to pretend.
least it's not for me.
And if the wind is right, you can find
and if the wind is right, you can sail

the joy
a way
of innocence again.
Oh, the can

was can do miracles.
Just you wait and see.
Believe

me.
Sailing takes me away to where I've always heard it could be.
Just a dream.

and the wind to carry me, and soon I will be free.

To Coda
Fantasy, it gets the best of me when I'm sailing.

All caught up in the reverie; every word is a phon-y. Won't you believe me?
Sailing takes me away to where

I've always heard it could be

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