

# Blackbird

Slow folk ballad

G C6 G C A7 D7 D#dim Em G+

Black-bird singing in the dead of night. Take these broken wings and learn to fly.

G A7 C Cm G A7 C/D G

All your life, You were on - ly wait - ing for this mo - ment to a - rise.

G C G C A7 D7 D#dim Em G+

Black-bird singing in the dead of night. Take these sun - ken eyes and learn to see.

G A7 C Cm G A7 C/D G

All your life, You were on - ly wait - ing for this mo - ment to be free.

F Em Dm C Bb C F Em Dm C Bb A

Black - bird, Fly. Black - bird, fly. In - to the

Dm7 G C/D G C/D G

Light of a dark, black night.