Blackbird

Slow Folk Ballad

G C G C A7 Am D7dim Em G+

Blackbird singing in the dead of night.
Take these broken wings and learn to fly.

G A9 C Cm G A7 C D9 G G C

All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to arise.
Blackbird singing in the dead of night.
Take these sunk-en eyes and learn to see.
All your life, you were only waiting for this moment to be free.
Blackbird, fly.
Blackbird.

A7 C D9 G F Em Dm C Bb C F Em Dm C

wait-ing for this mo-ment to be free.
Blackbird, fly.
Blackbird.

Bb A7 Dm Dm7 G G G

fly into the light of a dark, black night.