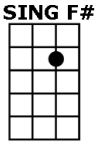
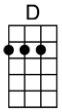
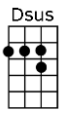
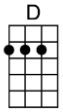
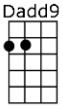
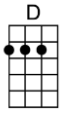
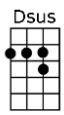
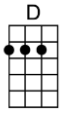
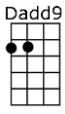
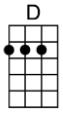
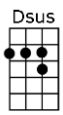
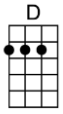
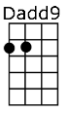
SING F#



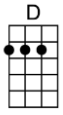
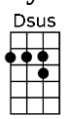
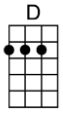
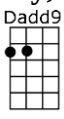
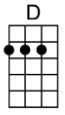
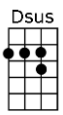
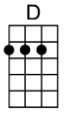
FLY AWAY-John Denver

4/4 1…2…1234

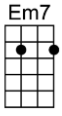
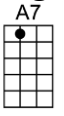
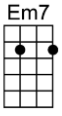
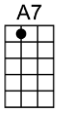
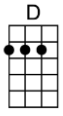
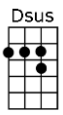
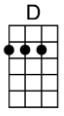
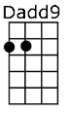
Intro: |   |   | **(X2)**

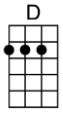
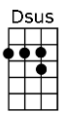
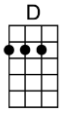
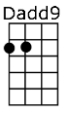
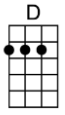
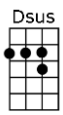
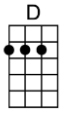
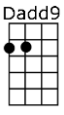
All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y, all of her dreams have gone dry.

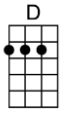
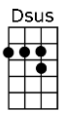
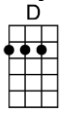
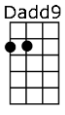
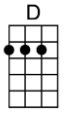
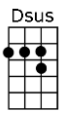
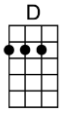
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting read - y to fly.

    **(**     **) X2**

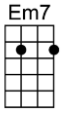
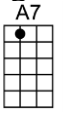
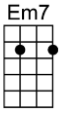
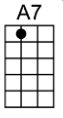
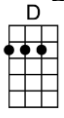
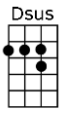
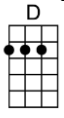
Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

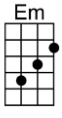
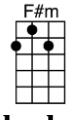
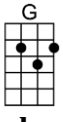
Life in the cit - y can make you craz-y for sounds of the sand and the sea.

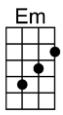
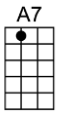
Life in a high - rise can make you hungr-y for things that you can't even see.

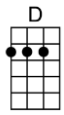
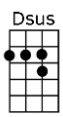
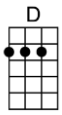
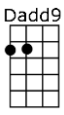
      

Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

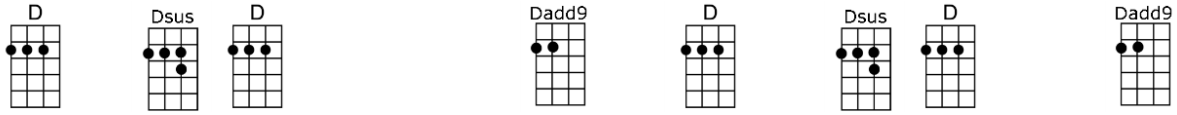
In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,

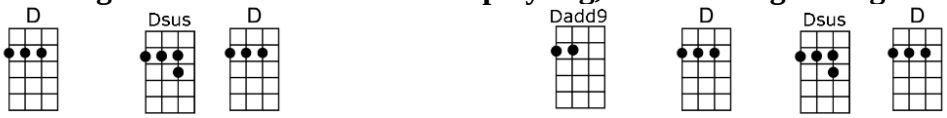
(    **) X2**

There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.

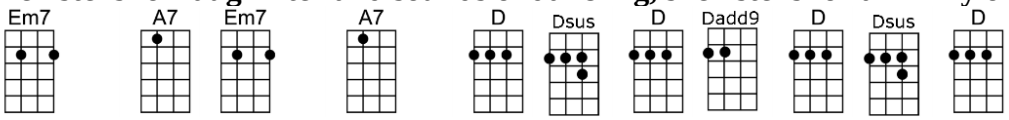
p.2. Fly Away



She's looking for lov - ers and children play-ing, she's looking for signs of the spring.

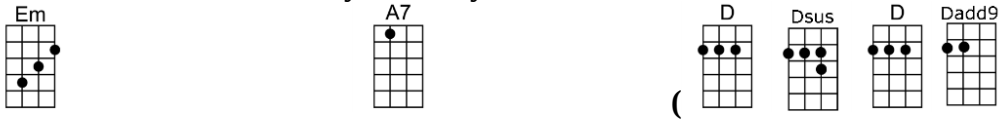


She listens for laugh - ter and sounds of danc-ing, she listens for an - y old thing.



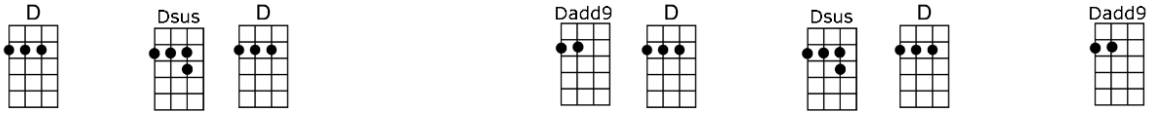
Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.

In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,



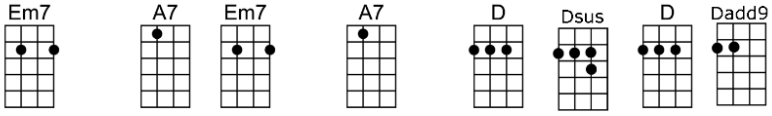
( ) X2

There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.

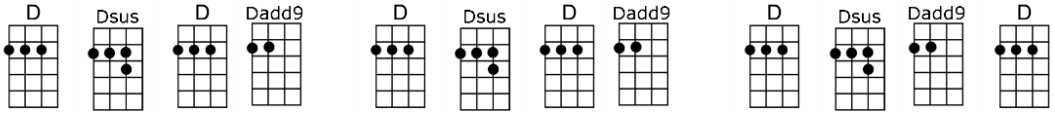


All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y, all of her dreams have gone dry.

All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y, she's getting read - y to fly.



Fly away, fly away, fly a-way.



Fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way

FLY AWAY-John Denver

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: | D Dsus | D Dadd9 | (X2)

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 D          Dsus    D                          Dadd9   D           Dsus      D                Dadd9
All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y,     all of her dreams have gone dry.
 D           Dsus     D                          Dadd9   D            Dsus  D
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y,    she's getting read-y to fly.
Em7         A7 Em7         A7         D    Dsus  D   Dadd9  D  Dsus  D  Dadd9
 Fly away,       fly away,      fly a-way.


 D          Dsus  D                          Dadd9      D            Dsus   D             Dadd9
Life in the cit - y can make you craz-y for sounds of the sand and the sea.
 D         Dsus   D                          Dadd9   D                    Dsus    D
Life in a high-rise can make you hungr-y for things that you can't even see.
Em7         A7 Em7         A7         D    Dsus  D
 Fly away,       fly away,      fly a-way.


   Em                                   F#m                  G
    In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,
                 Em                              A7                          D    Dsus  D   Dadd9  D  Dsus D  Dadd9
    There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.


           D          Dsus  D                          Dadd9         D           Dsus   D               Dadd9
She's looking for lov-ers and children play-ing, she's looking for signs of the spring.
        D           Dsus    D                          Dadd9         D        Dsus  D
She listens for laugh-ter and sounds of danc-ing, she listens for an -  y old thing.
Em7         A7 Em7         A7         D    Dsus  D
 Fly away,       fly away,      fly a-way.


   Em                                   F#m                  G
    In this whole world there's no-body as lonely as she,
                 Em                              A7                          D    Dsus  D   Dadd9  D  Dsus D  Dadd9
    There's nowhere to go and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.


 D          Dsus    D                          Dadd9   D           Dsus      D                Dadd9
All of her days have gone soft and cloud-y,     all of her dreams have gone dry.
 D           Dsus     D                          Dadd9   D            Dsus  D
All of her nights have gone sad and shad-y,    she's getting read-y to fly.
Em7         A7 Em7         A7         D    Dsus  D  Dadd9
 Fly away,       fly away,      fly a-way,
          D    Dsus  D  Dadd9         D    Dsus  D  Dadd9         D    Dsus  Dadd9  D
Fly a-way,                      fly a-way,                      fly a-way
```