



'Sailing to Philadelphia' (transposed key of A minor)

intro

Am C Am G

Verse 1

Am

I am Jeremiah Dixon - I am a Geordie boy

C F

glass of wine with you sir and the ladies I'll enjoy

G

C

F

G

C

F

All Durham and Northumberland - is measured up by my own hand

G

C

F

Am

G

it was my fate from birth - to make my mark upon the earth

Verse 2

He calls me Charlie Mason - a stargazer am I

it seems that I was born to chart the evening sky

They'd cut me out for baking bread - but I had other dreams instead

this baker's boy from the west country - would join the Royal Society

Chorus

C

G

Am

F

We are sailing - to Philadelphia

C

Em

Dm

G

world away from the coal-y Tyne

Em

Am

F

sailing to Philadelphia

Am

G

F

G

C

to draw the line - the Mason - Dixon Line

Solo

Am C Am G

Verse 3

Now you're a good surveyor Dixon - but I swear you'll make me mad
the West will kill us both - you gullible Geordie lad
You talk of liberty - how can America be free ?
A Geordie and a baker's boy - in the forests of the Iroquois.

Verse 4

Now hold your head up Mason - see America lies there
the morning tide has raised - the capes of Delaware.
Come up and feel the sun - a new morning is begun
another day will make it clear - why your stars should guide us here

Chorus x 2

Coda

Am C Am G