



'Sailing to Philadelphia' (Key of G#m – capo at IV presented as key of E minor)

intro

Em G Em D

Verse 1

Em

I am Jeremiah Dixon - I am a Geordie boy

G C

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

D G C D G C

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

D G C Em D

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

G D Em C

We are sailing - to Philadelphia

G Bm Am D

world away from the coal-y Tyne

Bm Em C

sailing to Philadelphia

Em D C D G

to draw the line - the Mason - Dixon Line

Solo

Em G Em D

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

Em G Em D