

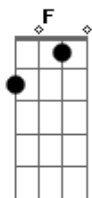
ABBA - Eagle

Tom: F

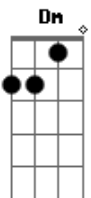
Am Dm
1. They came flying from far away, now I'm under their spell,
Dm C Dm
I love hearing the stories that they tell.
They've seen places beyond my land,
Am
and they've found new horizons.
Dm C Dm
They speak strangely but I understand.
A Dm
G
And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread my wings.
F C Dm C
Flying high, high, I'm a bird in the sky,
Dm C Dm
I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze.
F C Dm C
High, high, what a feeling to fly,

Dm C Dm
over mountains and forests and seas.
F C Bb Dm
And to go anywhere that I please.
Dm
Am
2. As all good friends we talk all night, and we fly wing to wing.
Dm C Dm
I have questions and they know everything.
Am
There's no limit to what I feel, we climb higher and higher.
Dm C Dm
Am I dreaming or is it all real?
A Dm
G
Is it true I'm an eagle? Is it true I can spread my wings?
A Dm
REFR. And I dream I'm an eagle, and I dream I can spread
G7
my wings. REFRAIN

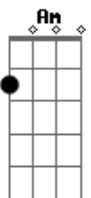
Acordes



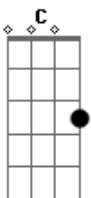
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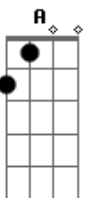
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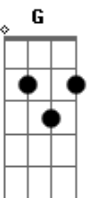
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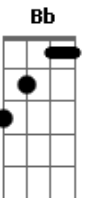
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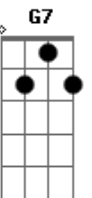
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