The Animals - Sky Pilot

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Tom: Bb
                                                                         He mumbles a prayer and it ends with a smile
                                                                         The order is given, they move down the line
But he stay'll {sic} behind and he'll meditate
Intro: (acapella):
        He blesses the boys as they stand in line
                                                                         But it won't stop the bleeding or ease the hate
        They smell of gun grease and their bayonets they
shine
                                                                 Verse 3:
        He's there to help them all that he can
        To make them feel wanted, he's a good holy man
                                                                         And the young men move out into the battle zone
                                                                         He feels good, with God you're never alone
        {band enters}
                                                                         He feels so tired and he lays on his bed
                                                                         Hopes the men will find courage in the words that he
        bass:
                                                                 said
         F
                                                                 {repeat Chorus}
         v
                                                    v
                                                            v
                                                                 Interlude:
        (man)
                                                                         2:49 twin guitar solo over Bb
                                                                         3:10 sound effects enter
Chorus:
                                                                         3:56
                                                                               bagpipes enter, guitars fade
                                                                         5:01 bagpipes and effects fade; acoustic guitar and
         Bb
               Eb Bb
                                                                 bass enter
        Sky... pilot
        Bb Eb Bb
                                                                         Fb
                                                                                            {4X; strings enter 3rd time}
                                                                         1111111
        Sky... pilot
        Cm
                             Bb
          How high can you fly
                                                                 Verse 4:
                                                Bb
               Cm
        You'll never (never) (never) reach the sky
                                                                         You're soldiers of God, you must understand
                                                                         The fate of your country is in your young hands
                                                                         May God give you strength, do your job real well
Verse 1:
                                                                         If it all was worth it, only time it will tell
            Cm
                                                 Fb
        He smiles at the young soldiers, tells them it's all
                                                                 Verse 5:
right
                                                                         In the morning they returned with tears in their eyes
                                                                         The stench of death drifts up to the skies
            Cm
                                        Fb
        He knows of their fear in the forthcoming flight
                                                                 A young soldier so ill looks at the Sky Pilot
                                                                         Remembers the words, \"Thou shalt not kill\"
         Cm
                                     Fb
        Soon there'll be blood and many will die
                                                                 {repeat Chorus, 2X}
         Cm
        Mothers and fathers back home they will cry
                                                                 Coda {repeat to fade}:
{repeat Chorus}
                                                                                 Cm
                                                                                                Eb
                                                                                                                 Bb
                                                                         You'll never (never) (never) reach the sky
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Verse 2:

Acordes

