||: A

C#m :|| x4

В D#m G#m I hear the drums echoin tonight C#m G#m A C#m She has only whispers of some guiet conversa - tion G#m D#m В She's coming in twelve thirty flight the moolight winds C#m7 G#m A C#m Reflect the stars that guide me toward salva-tion G#m D#m I stopped an old man along the way C#m G#m A C#m В Hoping to find some old forgotten words of ancient melo-dies G#m He turned to me as if to say hurry boy it's waiting there for you Ε F#m Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you F#m Α There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do F#m D A E I bless the rains down in Africa C#m E F#m A C#m F#m Α Gonna take some time to do the things we never had D#m G#m The wild dogs cry out in the night В C#m G#m A C#m As they grow restless longing for some solitary company D#m G#m I know that I must do what's right C#m G#m A C#m Sure as kilimangiaro rises like olimpus above the seranget-ti В G#m D#m I seek to cure what's deep inside Frightened of this thing that I've become

	F#m D A E Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you F#m D A E There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do F#m D A E I bless the rains down in Africa F#m D A C#m E F#m A C#m Gonna take some time to do the things we never had
B B	D#m G#m F# E F# G#m A C#m D#m G#m A C#m
	Hurry boy it's waiting there for you
F#m	D A E Gonna take a lot to drag me away from you D A E
F#m	There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do D A E
	I bless the rains down in Africa
F#m	D A E I bless the rains down in Africa
F#m	D A E I bless the rains down in Africa
F#m	
F#m	I bless the rains down in Africa D A F
	I bless the rains down in Africa
F#m	D A C#m E F#m A C#m Gonna take some time to do the things we never had