

Blackbird

By
JOHN LENNON and
PAUL MCCARTNEY

Slow Folk Ballad

G C G C A7 Am7 D#dim Em G+
 Black-bird sing-ing in the dead of night. Take these brok-en wings and learn to fly.

G A9 C Cm G A7 C D9 G G C
 All your life, — You were on-ly wait-ing for this mo-ment to a-rise. Black-bird sing-ing in the

G C A7 Am7 D#dim Em G+ G A9 C Cm G
 dead of night, Take these sunk-en eyes and learn to see. All your life, — you were on-ly

A7 C D9 G F Em Dm C Bb C F Em Dm C
 wait-ing for this mo-ment to be free. — Black - bird, fly. Black - bird.

Bb A7 Dm Dm7 G G G
 fly — in - to the light of a dark, black — night. —