

Sailing To Philadelphia

Mark Knopfler

F#mi A F#mi E

F#mi

I am Jeremiah Dixon

F#mi

I am a Geordie boy

F#mi

A glass of wine with you, sir

A D

And the ladies I'll enjoy

E A D

All Durham and Northumberland

E A D A

Is measured up by my own hand

E A D

It was my fate from birth

D E

To make my mark upon the earth...

F#mi

He calls me Charlie Mason

F#mi

A stargazer am I

F#mi

It seems that I was born

A D

To chart the evening sky

E A D

They'd cut me out for baking bread

E A D

But I had other dreams instead

E A D

This baker's boy from the west country

D E

Would join the Royal Society...

A E F#mi D

We are sailing to Philadelphia

A E Bmi E

A world away from the coaly Tyne

C#m F#mi D

Sailing to Philadelphia

F#mi E

To draw the line

D E A

A Mason-Dixon Line

A Mason-Dixon Line

A F#mi A F#mi E

F#mi

Now you're a good surveyor, Dixon

F#mi

But I swear you'll make me mad

F#mi

The West will kill us both

A D

You gullible Geordie lad
E A D
 You talk of liberty
E A D
 How can America be free
E A D
 A Geordie and a baker's boy
D E
 In the forests of the Iroquois...

F#mi
 Now hold your head up, Mason
F#mi
 See America lies there
F#mi
 The morning tide has raised
A D
 The capes of Delaware
E A D
 Come up and feel the sun
E A D
 A new morning has begun
 A newmorninghasbegun
E A D
E A D
 Another day will make it clear
D E
 Why your stars should guide us here...

A E F#mi D
 We are sailing to Philadelphia
A E Bmi E
 A world away from the coaly Tyne
C#m F#mi D
 Sailing to Philadelphia
F#mi E
 To draw the line
D E D A
 A Mason-Dixon Line
 A Mason-DixonLine
D E A
D E A
 A Mason-Dixon Line
 A Mason-Dixon Line
A F#mi A F#mi E