

Eagle

ABBA

Dmi

1. They came flying from far away

Ami

Now I'm under their spell

Dmi

C

Dmi

I love hearing the stories that they tell

They've seen places beyond my land

Ami

And they've found new hori--zons

Dmi

C

Dmi

They speak strangely, but I understand

A

And I dream I'm an eagle

Dmi

G

And I dream I can spread my wings

F

C

Dmi

C

R: Flyin' high, high, I'm a bird in the sky

Dmi

C

Dmi

I'm an eagle that rides on the breeze

F

C

Dmi

C

High, high, what a feeling to fly

Dmi

C

Dmi

Over mountains and forests and seas

F

C

B

Dmi

And to go any--where that I please

2. As all good friends we talk all night

And we fly wing to wing

I have questions and they know everything

There's no limit to what I feel

We climb higher and higher

Am I dreaming or is it all real?

Is it true I'm an eagle?

Is it true I can spread my wings?

R: Flyin' high, high...

A

And I dream I'm an eagle

Dmi

G7

And I dream I can spread my wings

R: Flyin' high, high...