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Cassidy
Robert Weir
I have seen where the wolf has slept by the silver stream
I can tell by the mark he left you were in his dream
                    Am
Ah child of countless trees,
Ah child of boundless seas
F#m
What you are, what you're meant to be
Speaks his name though you were born to me,
Born to me, Cassidy
Lost now on the country miles in his Cadillac
I can tell by the way you smile he's rolling back
                      AM
Come wash the nighttime clean,
Come grow the scorched ground green
                        Α
Blow the horn, tap the tambourine
Close the gap of the dark years in between
You and me, Cassidy.
                Ε
Quick beats in an icy heart,
               E
A Catch colt draws a coffin cart,
                   Ε
There he goes and now here she starts,
        В
Hear her cry.
Bridge:
F#m E
(Doo-doo-doo-do) Flight of the seabirds,
F#m E B
(Doo-do-doo-doo-do) Scattered like lost words,
F#m E B
                           А
(Doo-doo-doo-do) Wheel to the storm and fly.
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Faring thee well now,

Nothing to tell now,

Let your life proceed by it's own design.

Let the words be yours, I am done with mine.

Opening Riff:	
e	
B	>97810>97810
G>997676	99797
D9	-97
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