Carry On Wayward Son

Words and Music by KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately
Tacet

Car-ry on, my way-ward son; there'll be peace when you

are done. Lay your wea-ry head to rest;

No chord
don't you cry no more.

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Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Masquerading as a man with a reason,

just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion.
My charade is the event of the season.

I was soaring ever higher, wise man,
but I flew too high.

Though my eyes could see, I still was a blind man,
On a stormy sea of moving emotion,

Though my mind could think, I tossed about, I'm like a
still was a mad-man.
ship on the ocean.
I hear the voices when I'm
set a course for winds of

dreaming.
fortune,
I can hear them say:
but I hear the voices say:

Carry on, my wayward son;
there'll be peace when you

are done.
Lay your weary head to rest;
Tacet

N. C.

don't you cry no more.

Am

G

F

Am

G

Carry on; you will always remember.

Carry on; nothing equals the splendor.

Now your life's no longer empty;

surely heaven waits for you.

D. S. ½ and fade
The Wall

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN and STEVE WALSH

Moderately, with a beat

I'm woven in a fantasy, I pass beyond is what I seek. I
Gold and diamonds cast a spell. It's

can't believe the things I see. The path that I have chosen now has
fear that I may be too weak. And those are few who've seen it through to
not for me; I know it well. The riches that I seek are waiting
led me to a wall...
And with each passing day I feel a
glimpse the other side...
The promised land is waiting like a
on the other side...
There's more than I can measure in the

lit-tle more like some-thing dear was lost.
maid-en that is soon to be a bride.
treasures of the love that I can find.

ris-es now be-fore me, a dark and si-lent bar-ri-er be-
mo-ment is a mas-ter-piece; the weight of in-de-ci-sion's in the
though it's al-ways been with me, I must tear down the wall and let it
between all I am and all that I would ever want to
be standing there, the symbol and the sum of all that's
all I am and all that I was ever meant to

be. It's just a travesty, towering, marking off the
me. It's just a travesty, towering, blocking out the
be, in harmony, shining true and smiling back at

boundaries my light and blinding all who wait to spirit would erase.
I want to see. To loss.
cross. There is no
What's On My Mind

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately, with a beat

Well, you told me that I was just not the one, and you

No where and you just jumped in my life, and I

left me standing out in the cold.

It's been a long time, and I'm

think we knew it all of the time.

We fit together just like a

know it never will be the same.

You made me love you; now I'm

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Em    C    Bm
so much better now that I'm looking back and seeing it all, And for the
lock and a key, and we opened up each other's minds. Yeah, I was
home once again. No, I never want to leave you no more, 'cause I'm at-

No chord

first time, there's no pain in my life; been a long hard road that I've-
laughing, 'cause there was no room to cry; there was too much growing to do.
tached to the better half of myself, and there's nowhere else that I'd rather-

gone. We had a good thing, and it made me a man, and I
er be. You filled an empty, you fixed a bad broken heart, 'cause I
know you got me going.

Far-don me, my feel-ings are show-
ing.

I'm on-ly say-ing what's on my mind.

Well, I found. You came from

Repeat and fade

What's on my mind,

Repeat and fade

What's on my mind,

Repeat and fade
Miracles Out Of Nowhere

Words and Music by KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately

No chord

On a crystal morning, I can see the dew drops falling
Hey there, Mister Madman, what cha know that I don't know?
Tell me now, dear Mother, what's it like to be so old?

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down from a gleaming heav'en. I can hear the voices call,
Tell me some crazy stories, let me know who runs this show.
Children grown and leavin', seems the world is growin' cold. And

"When you coming home now, son? The world is not for you."
Glassy-eyed and laughing, he turns and walks away.
though your body's all in' you, your mind is just like new.

Tell me what's your point of view.
Tell me what made you that.
Tell me where you're goin'.
way.
to.
Here I am just waiting for a sign,
It's so simple, lying right before your eyes,

asking questions, if you'll only learn all the time.
It's
always here, it's always there; it's just love and miracles out of

D. S.
(no repeats)
al Coda
Coda  Am

love and miracles out of nowhere,

F

love and miracles out of nowhere.

N.C.
Slowly

Am sus4

Am sus4/B

I sang this song a hundred, maybe a thousand years ago.

Am sus4/C Am sus4/D Am sus4/E

No one ever listens; I just play, and then I go.

F G (add A)

go off into the sunset like the Western heroes.

Am sus4 Am

Tempo I

Am sus4 Dm7

C G

do. Tell me what you're gonna do.
Here I am; I'm sure to see a sign. All my life I

f a tempo

knew that it was mine. It's always here, it's

always there; it's just love and miracles out of nowhere,

love and miracles out of nowhere, out of nowhere.
Opus Insert

Moderately, with a beat
Three times

There's a reason for all that rhymes; it's a

fact and the way of the times. Moving emotion; it's

high and it's low no matter where you go.

There is

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something for all who look.
message in every word,
times when I can't contain

There's a story in every book;
and it's more than the word you heard;
all the life and the love I gain.

all of the pages,
Moving emotion;
There for the asking;

between all the lines,
it comes like the sea,
it's for all of you

so much that you can find,
washing all over me,
if you would take it too.

But there's
But there's
But there's
too many empty lives, my friend, and we just can't let 'em waste away.
nothing that we can't do, my friend, 'cause the spirit is with us all.
too many empty lives, my friend, and we just can't let 'em waste away.

For this life is a precious thing, my friend, and we
Oh, it's here and it's now, it's up and it's down; you can
For this life is a precious thing, my friend, and we

1. can't wait another day.
2. There's a feel it surrounding us
After all, it's all the same.
In this crazy, mixed-up deal,
There's so many things to feel.

And where we
Near and

far, it's where you are.
And there's
can't wait another day.
Questions Of My Childhood

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVOREN and STEVE WALSH

Moderately, with a beat

A   Bm/A   A
\( \text{\#\#\#} \)\text{\#\#\#}

E   A   D

A   Bm/A   A
\( \text{\#\#\#} \)\text{\#\#\#}

E   A   D

A   D/A   E/A   D/A   A
\( \text{\#\#\#} \)\text{\#\#\#}

E   A   D

When the

sun is in the mid-sky well, he
walk the road of life among the
strong, among the weak.
I've been living; now I
need to know what's real.

And he
And I
Can you

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soaks the world with sunshine as he makes another round.
ask them for the short-cut to the answer that I seek.
help me find the answers? Can you tell the way I feel?

Been a
But
Will you

faster year than yesterday, all the things that I had planned.
no one seems to understand what is and what will be.
stay with me forever? Just stay with me tonight, and we can

And when I
Oh, the

think I might be gaining.
questions of my childhood
talk about tomorrow.
I'm in the
weave a
if it
1. A D/A E/A D/A A E A A D

sun-shine once a-gain.

Well, it

2. A D/A E/A D/A A E A A D

web of mys-ter-y,

all works out al-right,

just a

Can you
get me through those changes? Well, I sure don't know about life. But one thing for sure:

all I need is you, babe. And we can find the golden key to unlock the door.
I don't want to face a world of disillusion. I've come to one conclusion that I know you know is true. In the game of silent searching, the cost of love is rising. And I'm just now realizing I'd be better off with you.
better off with you, oh.

D.S.♫(no repeats)  
al Coda

It's a
door.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
Cheyenne Anthem

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately slow

C 0  E 2
G 0  0 x 0 0 0
Am 0  0 0 0 0
Em 0 0
Dm 0 0
F 0 0
C 0 0

From the mountains to the sun,
Here my people roam the earth
life has only just begun
in the kingdom of our

Em 0 0 0
G 0 0 0
Bm 0 0
D 0 0

gun.
birth.
We wed this land and pledged our souls to meet its
Where the dust of all our horses hides the

Asus2 0 6
C 0 0 0
G 0 0 0
[1. Em 0 0 0 0]

Life has only just begun.
we are mighty on the

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[2. Em  D  Dm]
earth, on the earth.
You have come to move me;
Now the wheels are roll-ing;

[Em  Bm]
take me from my an-cient home.
Land of my fa-thers, I can't leave you now.
bear the howl-ing winds of war.
It's my des-tin-y to fight and die.

[C  D  Bm]
We will share it with you;
But is there no so-lu-tion;
no man owns this earth we're on.

[1. C  Em  Gm]
on.
way?

Lord, let me stay under the

endless sky and the earth below. Here I was

born to live, and I will never go, oh

But we cannot endure like the
earth and the mountains. Life is not ours to keep, for a
new sun is rising. Soon these days shall pass a-
way, For our freedom, we must pay.
All our words and deeds are carried on the
wind.

In the ground our bodies lay.

Here we'll stay.
Magnum Opus

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN, STEVE WALSH,
RICH WILLIAMS, DAVE HOPE,
PHIL EHART and ROBBY STRINHARDT

Moderately slow

Am

Bm  C  D

Em

Bm7

This foolish game, oh, it's still the same.

Cmaj7

Bm7  B

The notes go fly-in' off in the air.

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And don't you believe it's true; the music is all for you.

It's really all we got to share. 'Cause rockin' and rollin', it's only howlin' at the moon.

It's only howlin' at the moon.