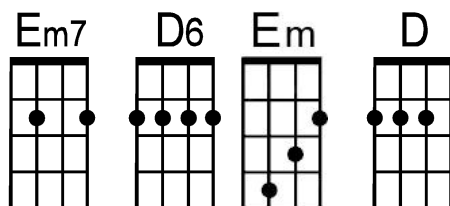


A Horse with No Name

By Dewey Bunnell (America-1971)



strum: D D Du Du | Du -- u -- uDu |

Intro: Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | . . .

(sing b)

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
On the first part of the journey— I was lookin' at all the— life

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . |
There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings—

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz and the sky— with no clouds—

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
The heat was hot and the ground was dry but the air was full of sound—

. | Em . . . | D . . .
Chorus: I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

. | Em . . . | D . . .
It felt good to be out of the rain—

. | Em . . . | D . . .
In the desert you can re-member your name

. | Em . . . | D . . .
'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la

. | Em . . . | D . . . | Em . . . | D . . .
la La— la— la-la-la la la la-la la— la— la

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
After two days— in the des-ert sun my skin be—gan to turn red

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
After three days— of the des-ert fun I was looking at a riv—er bed

. | Em7 . . . | D6 . . . | Em7 . . . | D6 . . .
And the story it told a-bout a river that flowed made me sad to think it was dead

. | Em . . . | D . . .
Chorus: You see, I've been through the desert on a horse with no name

. | Em . . . | D . . .
It felt good to be out of the rain—

. | Em . . . | D . . .
In the desert you can re-member your name

. | Em . . . | D . . .
'cuz there ain't no one for to give you no pain

. | **Em** . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D** . .
 la La—— la—— la-la-la la la la-la la—— la—— la
 . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D** . .
 la La—— la—— la-la-la la la la-la la—— la—— la

Instrumental: **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . . |
Em7 . . . | **D6** . . . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . .

. | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . .
 After nine days— I let the horse run— free— ‘cuz the desert had turned to sea—
 . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . .
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things, there was sand and hills and rings—
 . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . .
 The ocean is a desert with its life un-der-ground and the perfect dis-guise a—bove—
 . | **Em7** . . . | **D6** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D6** . .
 Un-der the cities— lies a heart made of ground but the humans will give no love—

Chorus: . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . .
 You see, I’ve been through the desert on a horse with no name
 . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . .
 It felt good to be out of the rain—
 . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . .
 In the desert you can re-member your name
 . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . .
 ‘cuz there ain’t no one for to give you no pain

. | **Em** . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D** . .
 la La—— la—— la-la-la la la la-la la—— la—— la
 . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D** . .
 la La—— la—— la-la-la la la la-la la—— la—— la
 . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D** . .
 la La—— la—— la-la-la la la la-la la—— la—— la

(slower) . | **Em** . . . | **D** . . . | **Em** . . . | **D**
 la La—— la—— la-la-la la la la-la la—— la—— laaaa