





# 1 hand – Medium level

## Horse with no name - America

### Part 1 and 2

### Part 3 La, la..

 2 = A  
 1 = B  
 3  = F#

On the first part of the jour - ney  
 I was look - ing at all the life  
 The - re were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 There was sand and hills and rings  
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
 And the sky with no clouds  
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
 But the air was full of sound

Chorus:

I've been through the de - sert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the de - sert you can re - mem - ber your name  
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

La, la ...

Af - ter two days in the de - sert sun  
 My skin be - gan to turn red  
 After three days in the de - sert fun  
 I was loo - king at a ri - ver bed  
 And the sto - ry it told of a ri - ver that flowed  
 Made me sad to think it was dead

Chorus You see ...

Af - ter nine days I let the horse run free  
 'Cause the de - sert had turned to sea  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 there was sand and hills and rings  
 The o - cean is a de - sert with it's life un - der - ground  
 And a per - fect dis - guise a - bove  
 Un - der the ci - ties lies a heart made of ground  
 But the hu - mans will give no love

Chourus You see .....

1--

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~ ..

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0.

1..

~ ..

2

2.

3 

2.

1--

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2

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