Solsbury Hill

Words & Music: Peter Gabriel

[capo 4 or 5 - remember, this song is in 7/4, not 4/4]

Intro riff [played 6x]: E | ------ | | ------- | | B|----0-||--2h3--5---3----2--2h3------0----| G | --1--2--1- | | --2---2--2--2--2--2--2--2--2--1------F#m lick A lick A lick Climbing up on Solsbury Hill, I could see the city lights. F#m lick A lick Wind was blowing, time stood still, eagle flew out of the night. A lick A lick F#m lick He was something to observe. Came in close, I heard a voice. F#m lick DM7 lick Standing, stretching every nerve. I had to listen had no choice. DM7 lick DM7 lick I did not believe the information, I just had to trust imagination. DM7 My heart going "Boom! Boom! Boom!" DM7 lick Esus4 Е [to opening riff] D "Son," he said, "grab your things, I've come to take you home." To keep in silence I resigned, my friends would think I was a nut. Turning water into wine; open doors would soon be shut. So, I went from day to day, though my life was in a rut. 'Til I thought of what I'd say; which connection I should cut. I was feeling part of the scenery, I walked right out of the machinery My heart going "Boom! Boom! Boom!" "Hey," he said, "Grab your things I've come to take you home." When Illusion spin her net, I'm never where I want to be. And Liberty she pirouette when I think that I am free. Watched by empty silhouettes who close their eyes but still can see. No-one taught them etiquette, I will show another me. Today I don't need a replacement. I'll tell them what the smile on my face meant. My heart going "Boom! Boom! Boom!" "Hey," I said, "You can keep my things, they've come to take me home."

INTRO RIFF REPEAT AS MUCH AS YOU WANT AND OUT

The licks. Add the C# to B to A line that overlays the verse chords: A lick = A [0 0 2 2 2 0] to A(add 2) [0 0 2 4 2 x] to A [0 0 2 2 2 0] F#m lick = F#m [2 4 4 2 2 2] to F#m(add 4) [2 4 4 4 2 x] to F#m [2 4 4 2 2 2] DM7 lick = DM7 [x 0 0 2 2 2] to DM7(add 6) [x 0 0 4 2 2] to DM7 [x 0 0 2 2 2]