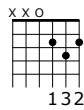


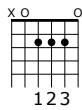
# After The Gold Rush

Neil Young



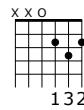
**D**

Well, I  
2. I was  
4. Well I



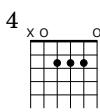
**A**

dreamed I saw the knights in  
lying in a burned out  
dreamed I saw the silver



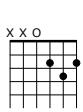
**D**

armour coming, Sayin'  
basement, with a  
spaceship flying, in the



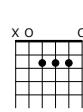
**A**

something about a  
full moon in my  
yellow haze of the



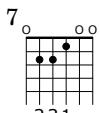
**D**

queen. There were  
eye. I was  
sun. There were



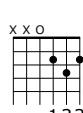
**A**

peasants singin' and  
hoping for re-  
children crying and



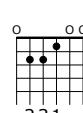
**E**

drummers drummin' and the  
placement - when the  
colours flying all a-



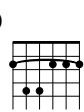
**D**

archer split the  
sun burst through the  
round the chosen



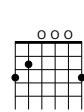
**E**

tree. There was a  
sky. There was a  
ones. All in a



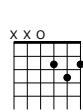
**F#m**

fanfare blowin'  
band playing  
dream, all



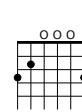
**G**

to the sun that was  
in my head, and I  
in a dream; the



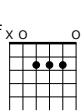
**D**

floating on the  
felt like getting  
loading had be-



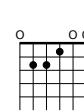
**G**

breeze.  
high I was  
gun



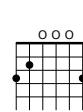
**A**

Look at Mother Nature  
thinking about what a  
Flying mother nature's



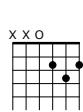
**E**

on the run in the  
friend had said; I was  
silver seed to a



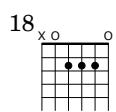
**G**

nineteen seven-  
hoping it was a  
new home in the



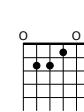
**D**

ties.  
lie  
sun



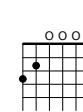
**A**

Look at Mother Nature  
Thinking about what a  
Flying mother nature's



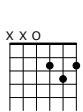
**E**

on the run in the  
friend had said; I was  
silver seed to a



**G**

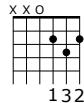
nineteen seven-  
hoping it was a  
new home



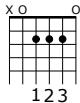
**D**

ties.  
lie

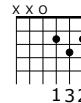
2



**D**  
4. Well I

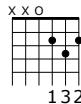


**A**  
dreamed I saw the silver



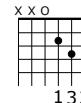
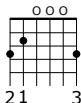
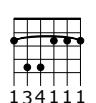
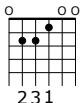
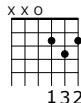
**D**  
spaceship flying, in the

**C** **G** | **#G** | **G**



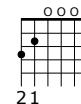
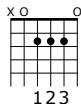
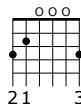
4 yellow haze of the sun. There were children crying and colours flying all a-

**#G** | **G** | **#G** | **#G**



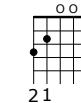
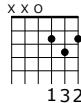
round the chosen ones. All in a dream, all in a dream; the loading had be-

**G** | **#G** | **#G** | **g** | **g**



13 **gun** **A** Flying mother nature's **E** silver seed to a **G** new home in the

**g** | **#G** | **#G** | **g**



17 **sun** **A** Flying mother nature's **E** silver seed to a **G** new home

**g** | **#G** | **#G** | **g** | **g**