

High

Words and Music by James Blunt and Ricky Ross

$\text{♩} = 82$

Guitar: Capo 3rd fret




1. Beau - ti - ful dawn, lights up the shore
 2. Beau - ti - ful dawn, melt with the stars



— for me. There is no - thing else in the world,
 — a - gain. Do you re - mem - ber the day when my jour - ney be - gan?



I'd rath - er wake up and see (with you) —
 Will you re - mem - ber the end of time? —



Beau - ti - ful dawn, I'm just chas -
 Beau - ti - ful dawn, you're just blow -



ing time a - gain. Thought I would die —
 ing my mind a - gain. Thought I was born —



a lone - ly man, in end - less night — But now I'm high —
 to end - less night, un - til you shine — High —




run - ning wild — a - mong all the stars — a - bove. Some - times,







it's — hard — to be - lieve — you re - mem - ber me —



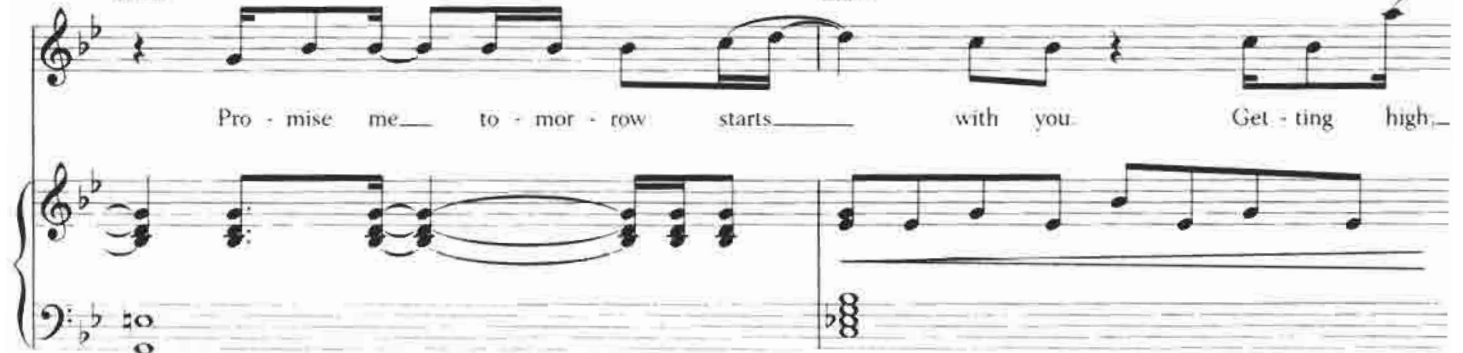


Will you be — my should - er when I'm grey — and old - er?





Pro - mise me — to - mor - row starts — with you. Get - ting high —



E^b F Gm E^b

run-ning wild a - mong all the stars a - bove. Some - times,

F Gm E^b

it's hard to be - lieve you re - mem - ber me.

2. E^b B^b

ber me.