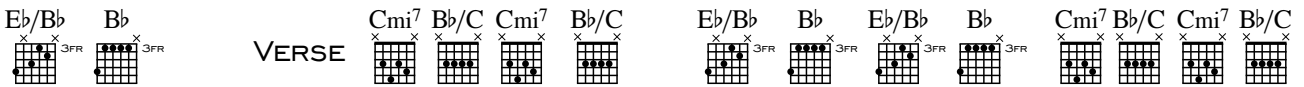
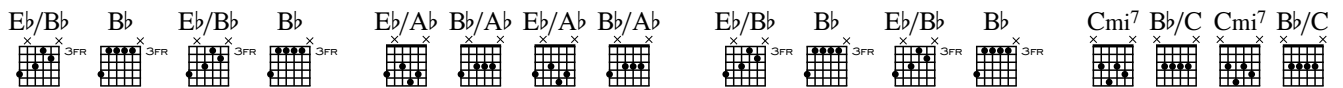
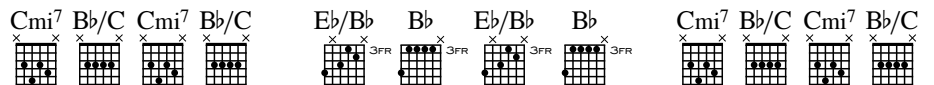


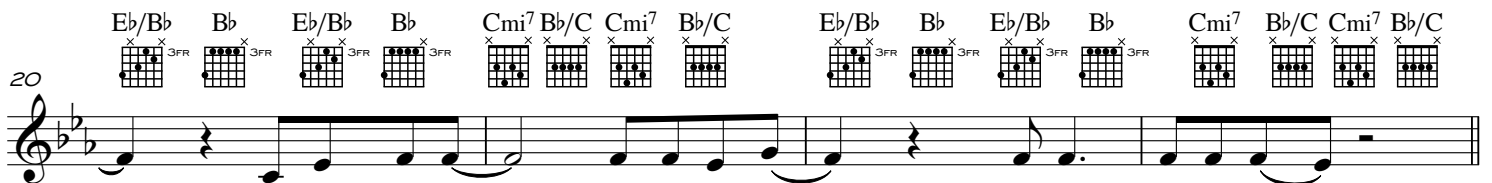
# RIDE LIKE THE WIND

WORDS & MUSIC BY  
CHRISTOPHER CROSS

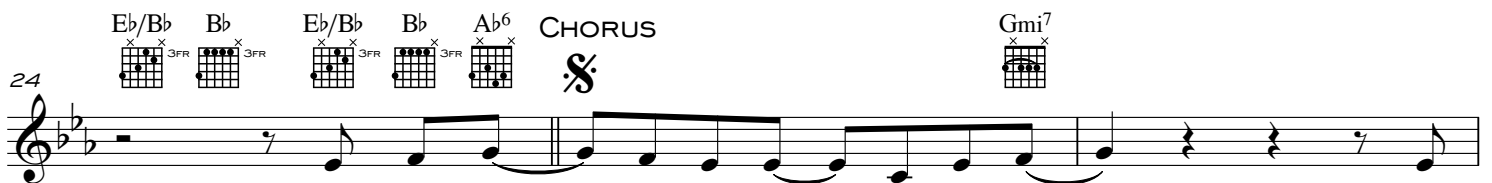


## VERSE

It is the night my bo dy's weak, I'm on the run, no time to sleep,









I've got to ride, ride like the wind to be free a - gain,











## CHORUS













And I've got such a long way to go, to

27      













make it to the bor-der of Mex - i - co, so I'll ride like the wind, \_

30         TO CODA









— ride like the wind.

32     VERSE        








I was born the son of a law - less man, al - ways spoke

35            

my mind with a gun in my hand, Lived nine lives, gunned down ten,

38        

gon - na ride like the wind,

40       

ride like the wind.

43

Cmi7 Gmi/C F/C Cmi7 F/C Gmi/C Gmi/C

Ac- cused and tried and told to hang

47

1. F/C Cmi7 Dmi/C 2. F/C Cmi7 Dmi/C VERSE Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C

Ac- cused and tried and told to hang

52

Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb

I was no - where in sight when the church\_ bells\_ rang ne - ver was the kind

55

Eb/Ab Bb/Ab Eb/Ab Bb/Ab Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C

to do as I was told Gon-na ride like the wind\_ Be-fore I get old

58

Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C

It is the night my bo dy's weak, I'm on the run, no time to sleep,

62

Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Ab Bb/Ab Eb/Ab Bb/Ab Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C

I've got to ride, ride like the wind to be free a - gain,

66 **CHORUS**  
 Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Ab6 **D.S. AL CODA** Gmi7 Ab6 F/G

And I've got such a long way to go, to make it to the bor-der of Mex

70 Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb

i - co, so I'll ride like the wind, ride like the wind.

73 Cmi7 Bb/C Cmi7 Bb/C Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Cmi7 F/C Gmi/C

Gon-na ride like the wind.

77 Cmi7 Gmi/C F/C Cmi7 F/C Gmi/C Gmi/C F/C Cmi7 Dmi/C **INSTR. REPEAT & FADE**

**INSTR. REPEAT & FADE**