

## GOLDEN STALLION

C/ D7/ G/ C/ G/// D7///C/ D7/ G/ C/ G/// D///

C D7 G C  
HE'S JUST A LITTLE BOY, BUT HE DREAMS LIKE A MAN  
G D7  
OF GALLANT GOLDEN STEED

C D7 G C  
HE'S A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR, WITH A PILLOW FOR A SHIELD  
G D7  
AND A HEART FULL OF GOLDEN DREAMS

(HUI)

Em D C G  
AND HE RIDES, RIDES ON THE WINGS OF A GOLDEN STALLION  
Em D C G  
AND HE DREAMS, DREAMS AND THE DREAMS BECOME SO REAL

C/ D7/ G/ C/ G/// D7///C/ D7/ G/ C/ G/// D///

C D7 G C  
WITH A PENCIL FOR A SWORD AND A PALE FOR HIS HELMET  
G D7  
A SADDLE MADE OF GOLDEN FLEECE

C D7 G C  
HE DREAMS OF MIGHTY DRAGONS AND DAMSELS IN DISTRESS  
G D7  
AS HE SINGS TO HIMSELF ON THE BLOWING WIND

(HUI)

C D7 G C  
AND NOW HE AWAKENS FROM HIS DEEP WEARY SLEEP  
G D7  
TO FACE THE LONG REALITY

C D7 G C  
AND MEMORIES OF ECSTASY ARE STILL UPON HIM  
G D7  
AS HE TELLS ME OF HIS DREAMS

Em D C G  
HOW HE RODE, RODE ON THE WINGS OF A GOLDEN STALLION  
Em D C G  
HOW HE DREAMT A DREAM, AND HOW THAT DREAM BECAME SO REAL

C/ D7/ G/ C/ G/// D7/// C/ D7/ G/ C/ G/// D/// G