

No Frontiers

Words & Music by Jimmy McCarthy

♩ = 116

F add⁹



G add¹¹



F add⁹



C/E



D⁷sus⁴



C maj⁷/E



F add⁹



F/G



If life is a riv - er and your heart is a boat

C



G/B



A m⁷



D⁷sus⁴



G add¹¹



and just like a wat - er ba - by, ha - by born to float,



and if life is a wild wind that blows way on high



and your heart is A-mel-lia dy-ing to fly



Hea-ven knows, no frontiers



and I've seen hea-ven in your eyes

STITS

D7sus4



Cmaj7/E



Fadd9



F/G



And if life— is a bar - room— in which we— must wait,—
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



round the man— with his fing - ers on the iv - or - y— gate,—



where we sing— un - til dawn— of our fears and— our fate—



and we stack— all the dead— men in self ad - dressed crates— in— your—



eyes. Fate as the sing-ing of a lurk that



some-how this black night feels warm-er for their spark



warm-er for their spark to



hold us till the day when fear will loose its grip

1.

Am



G



F



and hea - ven has its ways hea - ven knows,

G

Em⁷(b5)

A



Dm



no fron - tiers and I've seen

G

F add⁹

C/E



hea - ven in your eyes.

2.



hea - ven has its ways and hea - ven has its ways



when all will har - mon - ise and you



know it's in our hearts the dream will re - a - lise.



Hea - ven knows no - fron -



tiers and I've seen hea - ven in your

F G rit. Em7b5/Bb

eyes — hea - ven knows, — no — fron -

Tempo rubato

A Dm G

- tiers — and I've — seen — hea - ven in — your —

a tempo rit.

F G C

eyes. —

Verse 2:

And if life is a rough bed of brambles and nails
 And your spirit's slave to man's whips and man's jails
 Where you thirst and you hunger for justice and right
 And your heart is a pure flame of man's constant night.

In your eyes etc.