drum 4 bars band in 8 bars

VERSE 1 - i hear the drums echoing tonight but she hears only whispers of some quiet conversation she's coming in twelve-thirty flight her moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation

> i stopped an old man along the way hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies he turn to me as if to say hurry boy it's waiting there for you

CHORUS - it's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you there's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do i bless the rains down in africa gonna take some time to do the things we never had

VERSE 2 - the wild dogs cry out in the night as they grow restless longing for some solitary company i know that i must do what's right sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti

> i seek to cure what's deep inside frightened of this thing that I've become

CHORUS it's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you there's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do i bless the rains down in Africa gonna take some time to do the things we never had

interlude - 4 bars

solo keyboard - 6 bars

hurry boy she's waiting there for you

CHORUS - it's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you there's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do i bless the rains down in Africa i bless the rains down in Africa (i bless the rains) i bless the rains down in Africa (i bless the rains) i bless the rains down in Africa

i bless the rains down in Africa (i got big time)

gonna take some time to do the things we never had