Africa, by Toto

Arranged for the Class of 2020

Intro: G Bm | G Bm | G Bm

VERSE 1

A C#m F#m
I hear the drums echoing tonight

 $\label{eq:fmm} F\#m/E \qquad \qquad G \qquad \qquad Bm \qquad \qquad F\#m \quad G \quad Bm$ She hears only whispers of some quiet conversa - tion

A C#m F#m She's coming in, twelve thirty flight

F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salva - tion

A C#m F#m I stopped an old man along the way

F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies

A C#m F#m He turned to me as if to say

F#m/E G Bm Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you

CHORUS

Em C G D

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you

Em C G D
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do

Em C G D I bless the rains down in Africa

Em C G Bm D Em D G Bm Gonna take some time to do the things we never had oo, ooo

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The wild dogs cry out in the night
  F#m/E
                     G
                                     Bm
                                               F#m G
                                                        Bm
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company
           C#m
                            F#m
I know that I must do what's right
          F#m/E
                     G
                                 Bm
                                                   F#m
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti
         C#m
                            F#m
I seek to cure what's deep inside
F#m/E
                  G
Frightened of this thing that I've become
CHORUS
Em
                  С
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
                               G
                                               Bm D
                                                         Em
                                                              D G
                                                                          Bm
 Gonna take some time to do the things we never had,
                                                               00,000
A C#m F#m A G
                    Bm
                         F#m G
                                    Bm
A C#m F#m F#m/E
                             G
            Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you
Em
                 C
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you
                      С
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do
            С
I bless the rains down in Africa
Em
               C
                              G
                                              Bm
                                                                          Bm
                                                    D
                                                        F:m
                                                               D
                                                                   G
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had,
                                                               00,000
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VERSE 2

C#m

F#m