

Africa

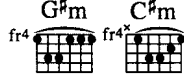
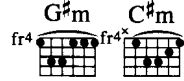
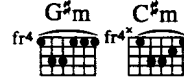
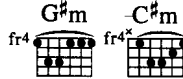
Words & Music by David Paich & Jeff Porcaro

© Copyright 1982 Hudmar Publishing Company Incorporated and CowbellsMusic, USA.
Sony/ATV Music Publishing, 10 Great Marlborough Street, London W1.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

SheetMusic-Free.com

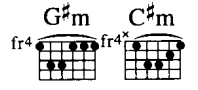
Toto

♩ = 98



/F#

I hear the drums e - cho - ing to - night, she hears on - ly whis-

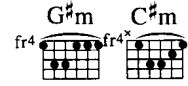


- pers of some qui - et con - ver - sa - - - - - tion.



/F#

1. She's com-ing in twelve thir - ty flight, - the moon - lit winds - re -
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



flect the stars - that guide me t'wards - sal - va - - - - - tion.

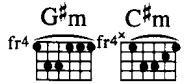


(Instr. on %.)



/F#

I stopped an old - man a - long the way, - hop - ing to find - some



old for - got - ten words - or an - cient me - lo - dies.



(Vocal on %.)



He turned to me as if to say, { hur - ry boy - it's } wait - ing there - for you. -
 { pret - ty boy - she's }



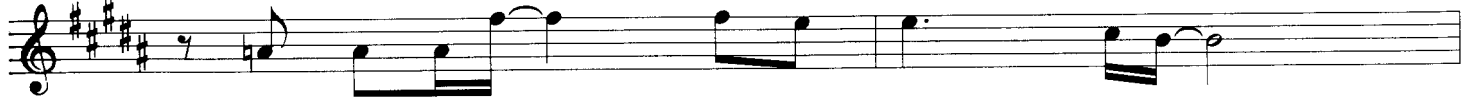
Gon - na take the life - that dragged - me a - way - from you,



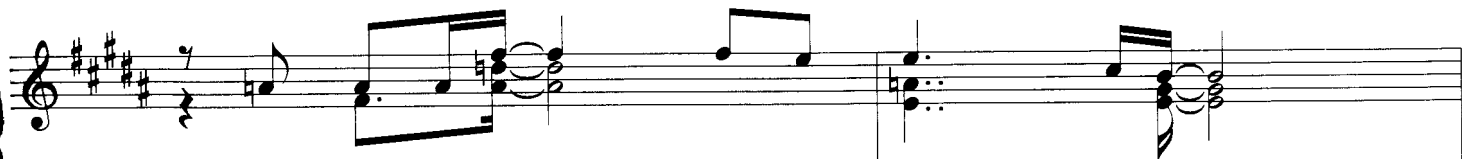
there's noth - ing that a hun - dred men - or more could ev - er do.



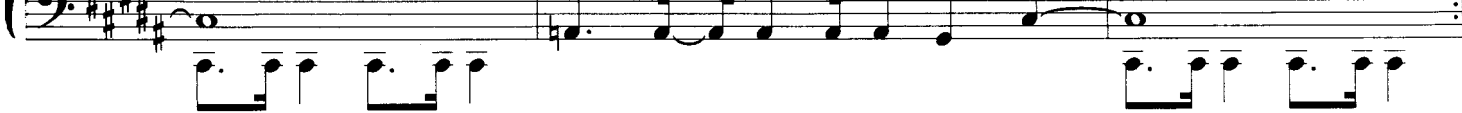
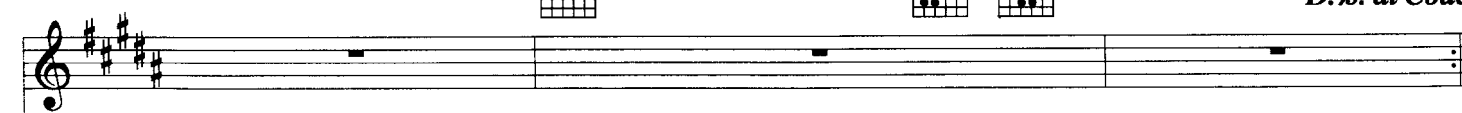
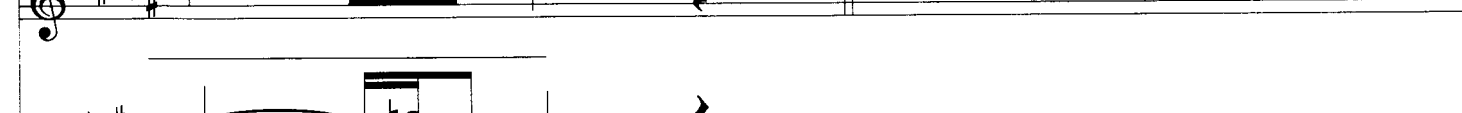
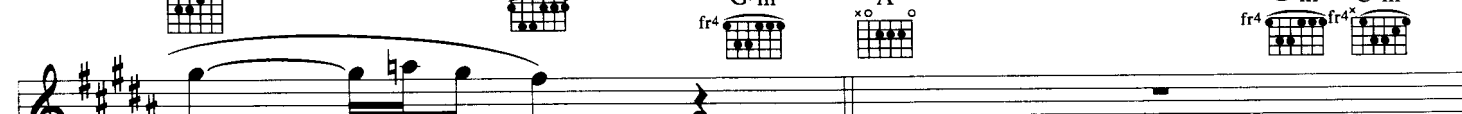
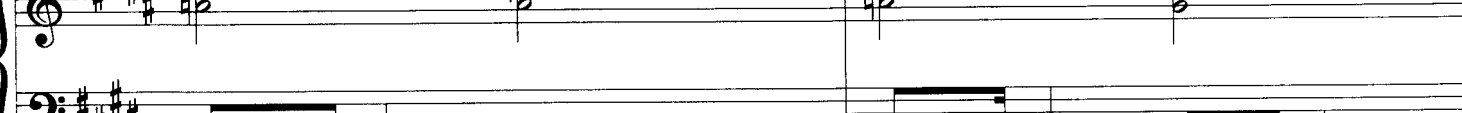
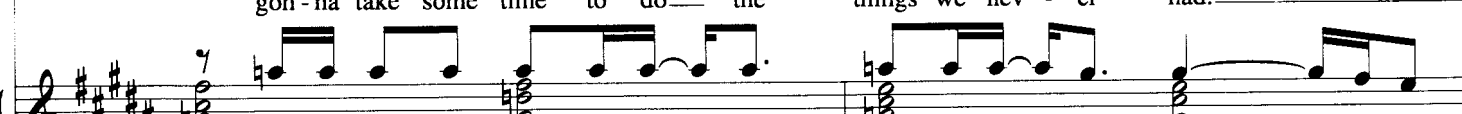
3° To Coda ⊕



I bless the rains down in Af - - - ri - ca, -



gon - na take some time to do the things we nev - er had.



D. S. al Coda

♩ Coda



Play 4 times

I bless the rains— down in Af - ri - ca.



I'm gon - na take some time— to do— the things we nev - er had.



Repeat to fade

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 an empress above the Serengeti.
 I seek to cure what's deep inside
 Frightened of this thing that I've become.

Verse 3:

Instrumental
 Pretty boy she's waiting there for you.