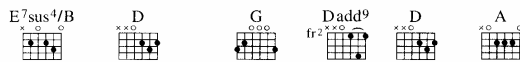


# BEAUTIFUL DAY

MUSIC BY U2. LYRICS BY BONO.

$\text{♩} = 134$



1. The heart is a bloom,



shoots up through the sto-ny ground.— But there's no room,

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E7sus4/B    D    G    Dadd9    D    A

no space— to rent in this town... You're out of luck,

A    E7sus4/B    D    G    Dadd9    D    A

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

and the rea - son that you had to care,

E7sus4/B    D    G    Dadd9    D    A

the traf-fic is stuck— and you're not mov - ing a - ny - where.

E7sus4/B    D    G

You thought you'd found — a friend — to take you

Dadd<sup>9</sup> fr<sup>2</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    A x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    E<sup>7</sup> sus<sup>4</sup>/B x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    G x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>

out of this place.    Some-one you could lend— a hand in re-

Dadd<sup>9</sup> fr<sup>2</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    A x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    A x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    Bm<sup>7</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    Gadd<sup>9</sup> fr<sup>3</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    G x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>







- turn for grace.— It's a beau-ti-ful day.—

D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    A x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    Bm<sup>7</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>


The sky falls.— And you feel— like it's a beau-ti-ful day.—

Gadd<sup>9</sup> fr<sup>3</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    G x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    D x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    A x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup> x<sup>0</sup>    1.    2, 3.



Don't let it get— a - way.— 2. You're on the road.










Touch me, take me to that oth-er place.

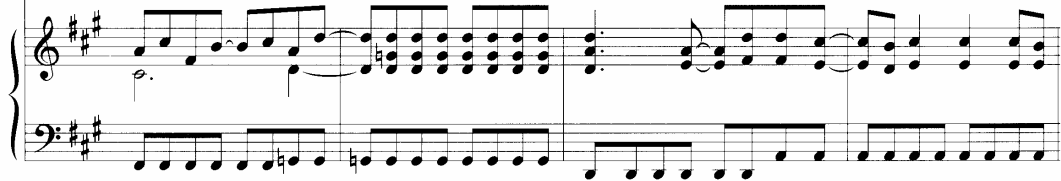








*To Coda* ◊











Teach me, I know I'm not a hope-less case.

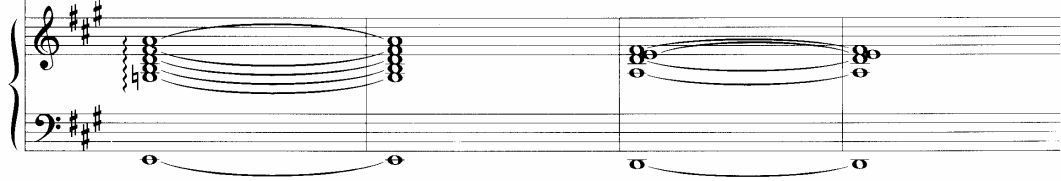




See the world in green and blue. — See Chi-na right in front of you.



Em<sup>11</sup> G Dadd<sup>9</sup>  
fr<sup>2</sup>

See the can - yons brok - en by cloud. See the tu - na fleets clear - ing the — sea out.

Em<sup>11</sup> G Dadd<sup>9</sup>  
fr<sup>2</sup>

See the Bed - ouin fires at night. See the oil fields at first light —

Em<sup>11</sup> G Dadd<sup>9</sup> Asus<sup>4</sup>  
fr<sup>2</sup>

see the bird with a leaf in her mouth. Af - ter the flood all the col - ours came out.

A E<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>/B D G Dadd<sup>9</sup> D A  
fr<sup>2</sup>

*ad lib.* It was a beau - ti - ful — **D. §. al Cod**

♠ Coda

A A6 B7sus2 D Gmaj7

— case. What you don't have you don't need it now. What you

D A A6 B7sus2 D

don't know you can feel it some - how. What you don't have you don't

Gmaj7 D A

need it now. You don't need it now. It's a beau - ti - ful

Esus4/B D G5 D5 Dsus2 A

day.

E sus<sup>4</sup>/B      D      G<sup>5</sup>

D<sup>5</sup>      Dsus<sup>2</sup>      A

NC.

rit.  
G

*Verse 2:*

You're on the road but you've got no destination  
 You're in the mud, in the maze of her imagination  
 You love this town even if that doesn't ring true  
 You've been all over and it's been all over you.

It's a beautiful day  
 Don't let it get away  
 It's a beautiful day  
 Don't let it get away.

*On 8:*

It was a beautiful day  
 A beautiful day  
 Don't let it get away.

Touch me, take me to that other place  
 Reach me, I know I'm not a hopeless case.

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