

Carry On Wayward Son

Words and Music by
KERRY LIVGREN

Moderately

N.C.

Car - ry on, my way - ward son;

there'll be peace when you are done... Lay your wea - ry head...

to rest; don't you cry no more.

N.C.

Am G F G

Once I rose a - bove the noise and con - fu - sion .
Mas - quer - ad - ing as a man with a rea - son,

Am G F G Dm C

just to get a glimpse be - yond this il - lu - sion. I was soar - ing ev - er
my cha - rade is the e - vent of the sea - son. And if I claim to be a

Bb Dm C G

high - er, but I flew too high.
wise man, it sure - ly means that I don't know.

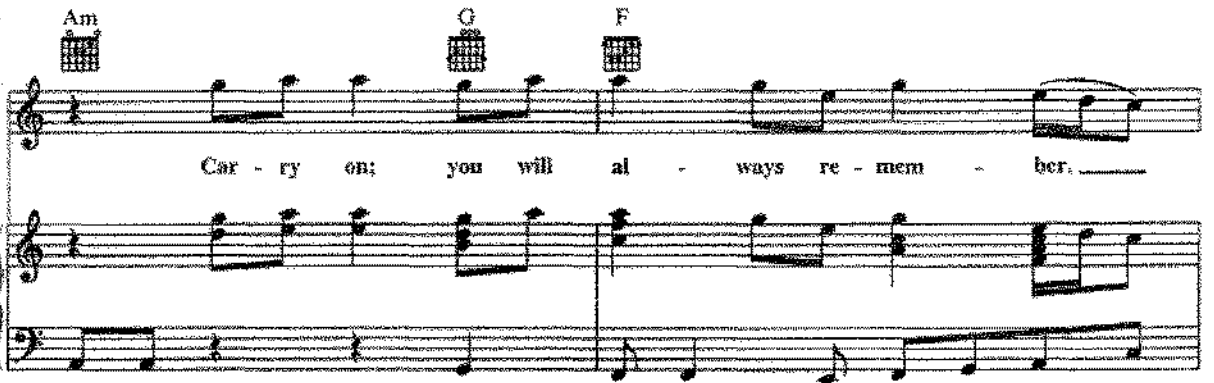
Am G F G Am G

Though my eyes could see, I still was a blind man. Though my mind could think, I
On a storm - y sea of mov - ing e - mo - tion, tossed a - bout, I'm like a

more.

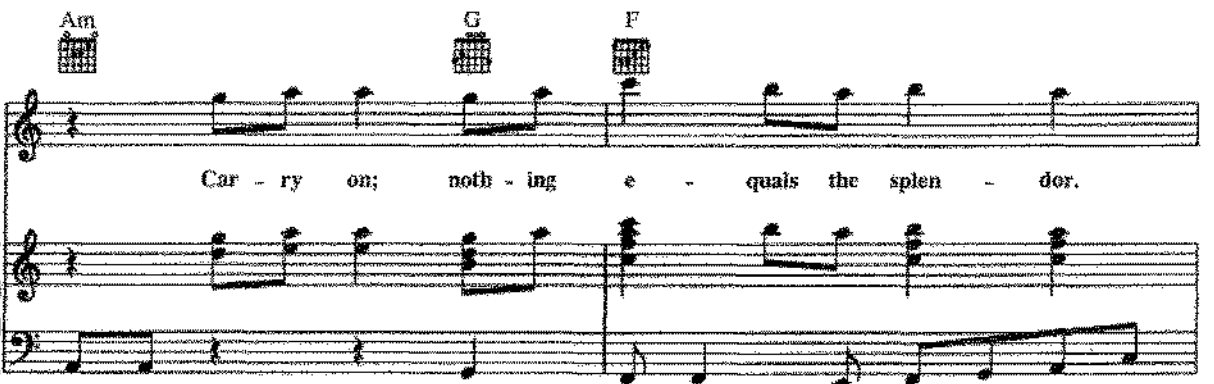


Am G F



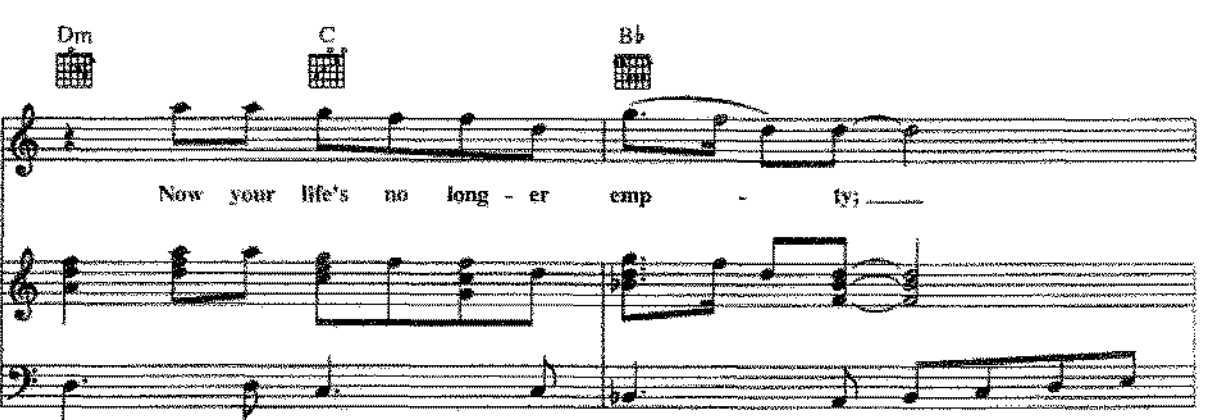
Car - ry on; you will al - ways re - mem - ber.

Am G F



Car - ry on; noth - ing e - quals the splen - dor.

Dm C Bb



Now your life's no long - er emp - ty;

sure - ly heav - en waits for you. Car - ry on, my way -

Dm C G Am C

- ward son; there'll be peace when you are done.

G F Am C G

Lay your wea - ry head to rest; don't you cry no

Am C G F N.C.

more.

Repeat and Fade