

The Bridge

Sting
Arr: noMint, 2023

$\text{♩} = 50$ 1. Strophe C Am Dm G

1. They say there's a bridge out there out there in the mist.

7 C G Am Dm G

Some will de-ny it's there, oth-ers may tell you it don't e-ven ex-ist, It's not

11 F G Am Dm C G F G

made of iron or steel nor stone, yet it spans the ris-ing wa-ters; We are but bags of

16 Am Dm C G F C

blood and bone, if we car-ry the weight of our sons and our daugh-ters. Now the fields are

20 G Am Dm C G F G C Am

all but drowned and we climb up to the ridge Some will seek the high-er ground

25 Dm G C

some of us the bridge.

2. Strophe C Am Dm C G

2. If all is be-hind us now be-neath that swol-len ri-ver, the

6 C G Am Dm C G

bridge we will find some-how on-ly then will we be de-li-vered; Though

10 F C G Am Dm C G F G

some will claim to be in-clined, it's a fig-ment or a ghost; But the bridge is deep in-

15 C Am Dm G F C G Am
 side the mind in-vi-si-ble for most; and now the ci-ty's all but drowned, and

20 Dm C G F G C Am Dm G
 here up on the ridge some will seek the high-er ground some of us the

26 C **Schluss** F G Am Dm C G
 bridge. o-pen the gates that we may fol-low, o-pen the bridghe to all of us

31 F G C Am Dm C G4 G C
 O-pen the flood-gates to the ri-ver, o-pen the bridge that we cross