

# Candle In the Wind 1997 by Elton John (Capo 4<sup>th</sup>)

**Intro:** G-----G-----

## Verse 1:

<sup>G</sup> Goodbye England's rose, may you ever, <sup>C</sup> grow in our hearts, you were the  
<sup>G</sup> grace that placed itself... where lives were torn apart. <sup>C</sup> You called out  
<sup>G</sup> to our country... and you whispered... <sup>C</sup> to those in pain. Now you belong  
<sup>G</sup> to heaven... and the stars spell out your name. <sup>C</sup>

## Chorus:

<sup>D</sup> And it seems to me; you lived your life... like a candle in the wind. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Never fading, with the sunset... when the rain set in. <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And your footsteps will always fall here... along England's greenest hills. <sup>Em</sup>  
Your candle's burned out long before... your legend ever will. <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G\*</sup>

## Verse 2:

<sup>G</sup> Loveliness we've lost... these empty days... without your smile. <sup>C</sup>  
This torch, we'll always carry... for our nation's golden child. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
And even though we try... the truth brings us to tears. All our words <sup>G</sup>  
cannot express... the joy you brought us... through the years. <sup>C</sup>

### Chorus:

And it seems to me; you lived your life... like a candle in the wind.

Never fading, with the sunset... when the rain set in.

And your footsteps will always fall here... along England's greenest hills.

Your candle's burned out long before... your legend ever will.

### Verse 3:

Goodbye England's rose, may you ever, grow in our hearts, you were the  
grace that placed itself... where lives were torn apart.

Goodbye England's rose, from a country lost, without your soul, who'll  
miss the wings of your compassion, more than you will ever know.

### Chorus:

And it seems to me; you lived your life... like a candle in the wind.

Never fading, with the sunset... when the rain set in.

And your footsteps will always fall here... along England's greenest hills.

Your candle's burned out long before... your legend ever will.

### Outro:

And your footsteps will always fall here... along England's greenest hills.

Your candle's burned out long before... your legend ever will.