

# CALL of THE WILD

Words + Music: CHRIS LE DOUX

VERSE:

Em C  
 STORM CLOUDS A-BUILD-ING A-COME THE TIM-BER LINE  
 D Em Em  
 LIGHT-NING FLASH-ING A-CROSS THE MOUNTAIN SIDE THUN-DER ROL-LING DOWN THE  
 C D Em Em/G#  
 CAN-ONS OF HIS MIND SOME WHERE BEYOND THE GREAT DI-VIDE THE  
 E C D  
 BU-GLE OF THE BULL ELK E-CHOES THRU THE PINES THE NORTH WIND MEANS HERE  
 Em Em C  
 LEVE-SOME LUL-LA-LES HE HUNTERS FOR THE FREEDOM OF AN LA-GUE AS SHE GLIDES  
 D Em / D/F#  
 SOME WHERE BEYOND THE GREAT DIVIDE

CHORUS:

G D/F# Em - 7 D/F# G D/F#  
 HE'S HEARD THE CALL OF THE WILD HE'S HEARD THE CALL OF THE  
 Em - 7 D/F# G F# Am 9/8  
 WILD THE MOUNTAINS CALL-ING TO HIM LIKE A MOTHER CALLS HER CHILD

C D Em Em G D/F# 2

HE'S HEARD THE CALL OF THE WILD \_\_\_\_\_

ERSE LIVING IN THE CITY, NOW IT GETS TO BE A GRIND -  
 PUTTING IN HIS HOURS, WORKING EVERYTIME,  
 WAITING FOR THE DAY HE CAN LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND  
 TO GO SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE GREAT DIVIDE

HE'S GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THIS CITY FOR AWHILE  
 HE'S GOT TO ANSWER THE CALL OF THE WILD \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS \_\_\_\_\_