

Carry On My Wayward Son

Kansas

arr. Andrew DiMartino
for the UNC Achordants

Intro A (Whole block div.)

Misc.

T1 (div.)
T2

Bari
Bass

Ca-rry on my way ward son There'll be peace when you are done

5

5

5

Lay your wea-ry head to rest Don't you cry no more joh dah

joh doh doh dah joh doh

Intro B

10

10

10

dah doh doh doh dah

doh dah joh doh digga doh joh doh joh doh doh doh doh dah bah doot ³n doh dot m bah

14

8

Verse 1

14

8

doh dah _____ doh doh dah

14

8

doh doh _____ doh dah _____ 3 3

bah doot 'n doh dot m bah _____

p dins *p*

20

8

Baris, T1s stagger breathe

20

8

dohs doo

20

8

mf *mf*

27

8

27

8

27

8

Chorus 1

33

8

Ca- rry on my way ward son There'll be peace when you

33

8

dah dohs dohs _____

33

8

dah dah dah doh doh doh digga doh doh doh doh etc.

f *f*

37
8
— are — done — Lay your wea - ry — head — to — rest — Don't you cry no —
37
8
dohs doh ————— doht
37
8
bow dow

41
8
more Verse 2
41
8
joh dah dah doh doh dohs doo dee doh
41
8
joh doh doh dah — joh doh doh dah — joh doh digga — doh joh doh joh doh — doo doo dee doh

46
8
46
8
dohs doo dee doh dohs dah dohs dahs
46
8
dah dah dah doh doh dah..

53
8
53
8
doo mo-tion dahs doo o-cean dah
53
8
doo doo doo doo dah.. doo doh doh doh

Chorus 2

60 *f* Ca-rry on my way ward son There'll be peace when you are done

8 *f* dahs ah ah ah dohs

60 dah digga dah dah dah dah digga dah dah doh doh doh

64 *f* Lay your wea-ry head to rest Don't you cry no more

8 *f* dahs ah ah dot joh dah

64 etc. bow dow joh doh doh dah joh doh

Bridge

68 Ca-rry on Ca rry on

8 dah doh doh dit dit dit dah dit dit dit

68 doh dah joh doh digga doh joh doh joh doh joh doh doh dah

73 Ca-rry on my way

8 dah dahs dahs dahs

73 joh doh doh dah

79
8
— ward son ————— There'll be peace when you are done ————— Lay your wea-ry head —

83
8
— to rest ————— Don't you cry —————

83
8
doh dot

83
8
doh dah

doh doh ————— doh dah —————

bah doot 'n doh dot m bah

88
8

88
8
doh dah

88
8
doh doh ————— doh dah —————

bah doot 'n doh dot m bah

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more

Once I rose above the noise and confusion
Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
I was soaring ever higher
But I flew too high

Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
I can hear them say

CHORUS

Masquerading as a man with a reason
My charade is the event of the season
And if I claim to be a wise man, well
It surely means that I don't know

On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
I set a course for winds of fortune
But I hear the voices say

CHORUS

Carry on, you will always remember
Carry on, nothing equals the splendor
The center lights around your vanity
But surely heaven waits for you

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry (don't you cry no more)