Marrakesh Express
by Graham Nash (1969)

Intro: G . . . | Dm . . . | G . . . | Dm . . . |

(sing d)  
G . . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . . | Looking at the world through the sunset in your eyes
G . . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . . | Travelling in the train through clear Moroccan ski-i-ies
Em . . . . . . . | Em6 . . . . . | Ducks and pigs and chickens call, animal carpet wall to wall
| C . . . . . . | D . . . . | American ladies five-foot tall in blue—

G . . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . . | Sweeping cobwebs from the edges of my mind—
G . . . . . . . | Dm . . . . . . | Had to get a-way to see what we could fi-i-ing
Em . . . . . . . | Em6 . . . . . | Hope the days that lie a-head bring us back to where they’ve led
C . . . . . . . | D . . . . | Listen not to what’s been said to you—


Chorus: Don’t you know we’re riding— on the Marrakesh Express
Don’t you know we’re riding on the Marrakesh Express
. . . | C D G . |
They’re taking me to Marrakesh
. . . | G . . . | Dm . . . . . | G . . . | Dm . . . . |
All on board— the train— All on board— the train—

Bm . . . . . . . | G . . . . . . . |

Bridge: I’ve been saving all my money just to take you there
I smell the garden in your hair—
Take the train from Casa-blanca going south
Blowing smoke rings from the corners of my ma-ma-mouth
Colored cottons hang in the air, charming cobras in the square
Striped djel-lebas we can wear at home— Well, let me tell you now

Chorus: Don’t you know we’re riding— on the Marra-kesh Ex-press
They’re taking me to Marra-kesh

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 5/10/19)