

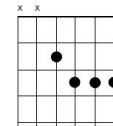
# Top of the World

by John Bettis and Richard Carpenter (1972)

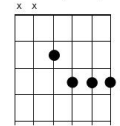
*D* *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D* *D*  
 Such a feelin's coming over me, There is  
*F#m* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D* *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7/B*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D/A#*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 wonder in most every thing I see. Not a  
*G* *A7* *F#m* *B7*  
 cloud in the sky, Got the sun in my eyes, and I  
*Em* *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A/C#*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 won't be surprised if it's a dream.

*Em7b5=Gm6*

*Em7b5*

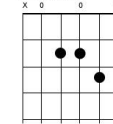


*Gm6*<sub>(Em7b5)</sub>



*D* *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D* *D*  
 Everything I want the world to be, is now  
*F#m* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D* *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D/A*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 coming true especially for me. And the  
*G* *A7* *F#m* *B7*  
 reason is clear, it's because you are near; you're the  
*Em* *Em7b5* *Asus4* *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A/C#*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 nearest thing to heaven that I've seen. I'm on the

*Asus4*



*D* *D7* *G* *G*  
 top of the world looking down on creation, and the  
*D* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Asus4*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D* *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D/A*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 only explanation I can find. is the  
*G* *A7* *D* *G*  
 love that I've found, ever since you've been around, your love's  
*D* *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D* *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has learned my name  
 And it's telling me that things are not the same  
 In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze  
 There's a place of sense and happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind  
 When this day is through I hope that I will find  
 That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me  
 All I need will be mine if you are here. I'm on the