

Let Your Soul Be Your Pilot

Words & Music by Sting

♩=102



/F#

Let your soul — be your

/F



pi - - - lot, — let your soul — guide — you



up - on — your — way. 1. When you're



down—
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)

and they're- count - ing,—

when your se-cret's

all found






out.

When your- trou - bles—







take to— mount - ing,—

when the


Cm  Fsus4  F 

map you have— leads you— to dust. When there's—






Gm  Gm(maj7)  Gm7 

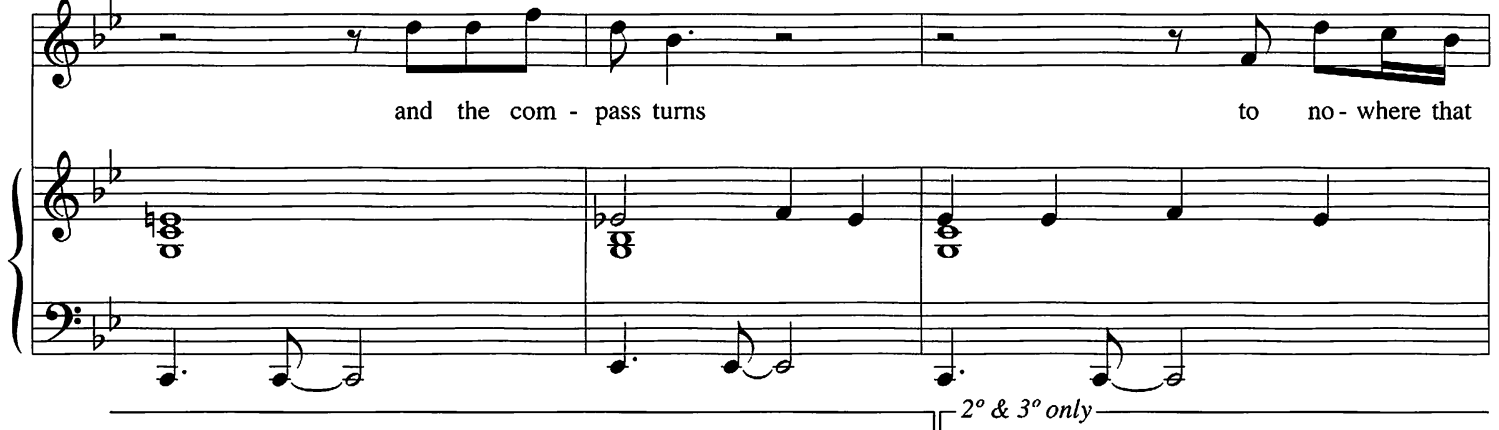
no in - for - ma - tion—





1° only

C  Eb  Cm 

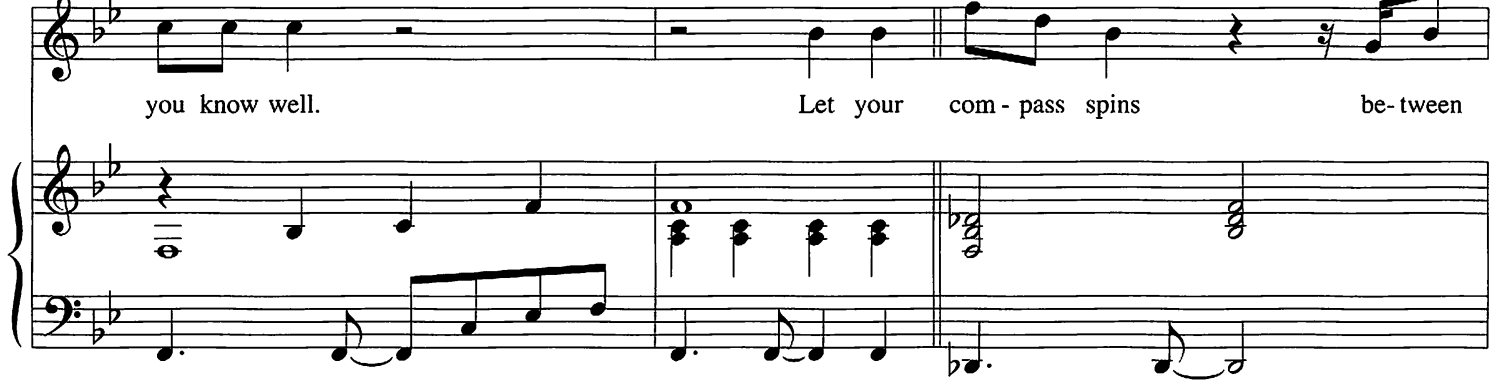
and the com - pass turns to no - where that



2° & 3° only

Fsus4  F 

you know well. Let your com - pass spins be - tween



Csus4



C



Bb



hea - ven and hell. —

Let your soul —

Ab



Gsus4



be your pi - - - lot, —

let your

To Coda ⊕

Eb



Fsus4



F



Bb



soul — guide — you,

he'll guide — you — well.

1.

2.

Cb7



2. When the —

And your eyes turn to - ward — the win -

F C7sus4 A^bm7(b5)

dow pane to the lights- up - on the hill.

C^b7 Fsus4 F C7sus4

The dis - tance seems so strange to you now and the dark room— seems so

A^bm7(b5)

still. 3. Let your

⊕ Coda Fsus4 F

Let your

Gm Gm(maj7) E^b

soul guide— you, let your soul guide— you

Fsus4 F B^b

up - on — your way. Let your soul guide you a - long the way,

B^bm7

let your soul guide you a - long the way. Let your soul guide you a -

Repeat ad lib. to fade

long the way, let your soul guide you a - long the way.

Verse 2:
 When the doctors failed to heal you
 When no medicine chest can make you well.
 When no counsel leads to comfort
 When there are no more lies they can tell.
 No more useless information
 And the compass spins,
 The compass spins between heaven and hell
 Let your soul be your pilot
 Let your soul guide you
 He'll guide you well.

Verse 3:
 Let your pain be my sorrow
 Let your tears be my tears too.
 Let your courage be my model
 That the north you find will be true.
 When there's no more information
 And the compass turns to nowhere that you know well
 Let your soul be your pilot
 Let your soul guide you...
 To Coda