

# No Frontiers

Words & Music by Jimmy McCarthy

$\text{♩} = 116$

F add<sup>9</sup>



G add<sup>11</sup>



F add<sup>9</sup>



C/E



The first system of music features a guitar part with four measures of rests, corresponding to the chords F add<sup>9</sup>, G add<sup>11</sup>, F add<sup>9</sup>, and C/E. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass clef staff. The treble clef part plays a rhythmic melody of eighth notes, while the bass clef part provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes.

D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>



Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/E



F add<sup>9</sup>



F/G



The second system of music features a guitar part with four measures of notes, corresponding to the chords D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>, Cmaj<sup>7</sup>/E, F add<sup>9</sup>, and F/G. The piano accompaniment continues with a treble and bass clef staff. The lyrics "If life— is a riv - er— and your heart— is a boat—" are written below the guitar staff.

If life— is a riv - er— and your heart— is a boat—

C



G/B



Am<sup>7</sup>



D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>



G add<sup>11</sup>



The third system of music features a guitar part with four measures of notes, corresponding to the chords C, G/B, Am<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>, and G add<sup>11</sup>. The piano accompaniment continues with a treble and bass clef staff. The lyrics "and just— like a wat - er ba - by, ba - by— born— to float," are written below the guitar staff.

and just— like a wat - er ba - by, ba - by— born— to float,



and if life— is a wild— wind— that blows way— on high—



and your heart— is A - mel - lia dy - ing— to fly—



Hea - ven— knows, — no — fron - tiers



and I've— seen— hea - ven in— your— eyes.—

D7sus4



Cmaj7/E



Fadd9



F/G



And if life— is a bar - room— in which we— must wait,—  
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



round the man— with his fing - ers on the iv - or - y— gate,—

D7sus4



Cmaj7/E



Fadd9



F/G



where we sing— un - til dawn— of our fears and— our fate—



and we stack— all the dead— men in self ad - dressed crates— in— your—

C F G

eyes. Fate as the sing-ing of a lark that

E7(b9) E7/G# Am G

some-how this black night feels warm-er for their spark

F G C Dm7

warm - er for their spark, to

C/E F G E7(b9)

hold us till the day when fear will loose its grip

1.



and hea - ven has — its ways — hea - ven knows,



no — fron - tiers and I've seen —



hea - ven in — your — eyes. —

2.



hea - ven has — its ways — and hea - ven has — its ways

C Dm7 C/E F G

when all will harmonise and you

E<sup>7</sup><sub>b9</sub>/G<sup>#</sup> Am G

know it's in our hearts the dream will realise.

F G Em7(b5)

Heaven knows no frontiers

A Dm G C/E

and I've seen heaven in your eyes

F G rit. E m<sup>7</sup>b<sup>5</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>

eyes — hea - ven knows, — no — fron -

Tempo rubato

A Dm G

- tiers and I've seen hea - ven in your

a tempo rit. F G C

eyes.

Verse 2:

And if life is a rough bed of brambles and nails  
 And your spirit's slave to man's whips and man's jails  
 Where you thirst and you hunger for justice and right  
 And your heart is a pure flame of man's constant night.

In your eyes etc.