

Dear Old Greenland
Andrew Bird

6/4

[Intro]

D D Bb A
D D Bb A
F# F# G Gm
D B E A
D7 D7 G Gm
D A D G A

[Verse]

D A
On the way to Greenland I shall find
A D A
All the disparate fragments of my mind
D D7 G Gm
I shall return a different man
D A
And darling do, and darling do
D G A
All that I can, all that I can

[Verse]

D A
On the way to Greenland I shall find
A D A
No mundane distractions of any kind
D D7 G Gm
If beneath the ice fields there s a room
D A
It s there I ll find my peace
D G A
A lovely tomb

[Spoken]

D
Friends, Greenland is a place where souls go to dry out
A7
It is a vast and terrifying place of ice fields and tundra
A7
Bereft of fire and in the horror of its imposing irrelevance, there is a sort
of peace
D
A
The peace of pain, the peace of nothing. Well friends, I ll tell you what ...
I m going there

[Outro]

D	D7	G	Gm			
Fear is lying, dying in the sands						
D		A	G	Gm	D	
Yes, and it s breathing from the gills of my Greenland				oh	oh	