

The Cold Acre
Augie March

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Capo 2
Standard Tuning

INTRO (on piano)

	Ebmaj7	Dm	
e	-----	-----	
B	-----1---	-----0---	
G	---2---2-	---0---0-	(repeat x2)
D	-3-----	-2-----	
A	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	

Ebmaj7-Dm (repeat x2)

	Ebmaj7		Dm
There s a place I ve been told, and when I grow old I may go there,			
	Ebmaj7		Dm
I ve been told that my family s bones may lie under the snow there,			
	Bb		Dm
And with my little bag, and with my little dog,			
	Eb		F
Who sleeps on my chest when he can t find a hole in a log,			
	Dm		Ebmaj7
And when I go, my dog will know			
to leave his old fellow and find a new pillow,			
F			
far from the chill of the cold acre.			

Ebmaj7 | Dm

	Ebmaj7		
Now there s a Hillydale here and a Lilydale there			
	Dm		Ebmaj7
where there s joy in the living, in voices that ring in the air			
Dm			Bb
I d stay there but sooner or later I d have to go,			
	Dm		
where I don t know,			
	Eb		F
but when a dog knows it s on him he doesn t ask why he just goes,			
	Dm		Eb
And when I go my bones will know,			
to pick up and follow the wagon that rolls			

F

on the cold acre...

Bb

My heart is a cold acre,

Dm

in my chest is a cold acre,

Eb

I don't grow any good anymore though

F

I've seeded my soul with

all kinds of love, that it aches so...

Ebmaj7-Dm (repeat x2)

SOLO

C-Em-F-G-Em-F--G-

Ebmaj7

Dm

Though I wake from them mouthing they leave me not able to talk,

Ebmaj7

Dm

These dreams are not nightmares but realms I've been choosing to walk,

Bb

Dm

With my little bag, and with my little dog,

Eb

F

Who rests on my stomach and barks at the oncoming fog,

Dm

Eb

O but when I go, with my lot in tow,

Like a vampire carry my piece of the earth

F

from the place of my death to the plots of my birth...

Bb

My heart is a cold acre,

Dm

in my chest is a cold acre,

Eb

I don't grow any good anymore though

F

I've seeded my soul with all kinds of love

Bb

that don't grow in a cold acre,

Dm

nothing grows in a cold acre,

Eb

F

I don't know any good anymore from the bad

except there's one that you have and one that you had,

Dm

Eb

O grow, grow, grow, grow, grow,

F

And plant me in the only place I know,

That's the Cold Acre.

Ebmaj7-Dm (repeat x8)