

The Cold Acre
Augie March

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Capo 2
Standard Tuning

INTRO (on piano)

	Ema j7	Ebm	
e	-----	-----	
B	-----1---	-----0---	
G	---2---2-	---0---0-	(repeat x2)
D	-3-----	-2-----	
A	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	

Ema j7-Ebm (repeat x2)

	Ema j7		Ebm
There s a place I ve been told, and when I grow old I may go there,			
	Ema j7		Ebm
I ve been told that my family s bones may lie under the snow there,			
	B		Ebm
And with my little bag, and with my little dog,			
	E		F#
Who sleeps on my chest when he can t find a hole in a log,			
	Ebm		Ema j7
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.			

Ema j7|Ebm

	Ema j7		
Now there s a Hillydale here and a Lilydale there			
	Ebm		Ema j7
where there s joy in the living, in voices that ring in the air			
Ebm			B
I d stay there but sooner or later I d have to go,			
	Ebm		
where I don t know,			
	E		F#
but when a dog knows it s on him he doesn t ask why he just goes,			
	Ebm		E
And when I go my bones will know,			
to pick up and follow the wagon that rolls			

F#

on the cold acre...

B

My heart is a cold acre,

Ebm

in my chest is a cold acre,

E

I don't grow any good anymore though

F#

I've seeded my soul with
all kinds of love, that it aches so...

Ema j7-Ebm (repeat x2)

SOLO

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

Ema j7

Ebm

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

Ema j7

Ebm

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

B

Ebm

With my little bag, and with my little dog,

E

F#

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

Ebm

E

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...

B

My heart is a cold acre,

Ebm

in my chest is a cold acre,

E

I don't grow any good anymore though

F#

I've seeded my soul with all kinds of love

B

that don't grow in a cold acre,

Ebm

nothing grows in a cold acre,

E

F#

I don't know any good anymore from the bad
except there's one that you have and one that you had,

Ebm

E

O grow, grow, grow, grow, grow,

F#

And plant me in the only place I know,
That's the Cold Acre.

Ema j7-Ebm (repeat x8)