Gracious
Ben Howard

This is my version of Gracious by Ben Howard. Iâ€™ve been waiting for someone to put this
up for months but itâ€™s 4am and Iâ€™m too impatient so thought Iâ€™d do it myself! I think
its fairly accurate, probably a basic version but pretty doable :) Hope you like it! L x

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Am          F
How would you know?
        Am
When everything around you s changing like the weather,
   Em         F
A big black storm.
     Am                F
And where d you turn to?
     Am                                        Em      F
Or hide a ghost, a shadow at the most, would you let me know?
      Am          F
Cause I don t want to,
    Am                                         Em        F
To trouble your mind with the childish design of how it all should go.
      Am         F
But I love you so,
         Am                                    Em         F
When it all comes clear, when the wind is settled, I ll be here, you know
         C          G
Cause you said ours were the lighthouse towers
     Am            F
The sand upon that place
         C              G
Darling I ll grow weary, happy still
              Am          F
With just the memory of your face
C       G        AM        F
Gracious goes the ghost of you
                   C        G           AM
And I will never forget the plans and the
                   F
Silhouettes you drew here and
C       G        AM        EM
Gracious goes the ghost of you
     F
My dear
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How would you know?
When everything around you s bruised and battered
Like the cold night storm.

And where would you turn to?
Or hide a ghost, a shadow at the most, would you tell me so?
Cause I, I adore you so
When it all comes clear, the wind is settled, I ll be here, you know.
Cause you said ours were the lighthouse towers
The sand upon that place
Darling I ll grow weary, happy still
With just the memory of your face

Gracious goes the ghost of you
And I will never forget the plans and the
Silhouettes you drew here and
Gracious goes the ghost of you
My dear

Gracious goes the ghost of you
And I will never forget the plans and the
Silhouettes you drew here and
Gracious goes the ghost of you
My dear