

Feast Of Fools
Bruce Cockburn

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
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Subject: CRD: Feast of Fools - Bruce Cockburn
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Feast of Fools - Bruce Cockburn
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>From "Further Adventures Of".

Transcribed by John Kean.

INTRO:

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[tab]      Em7      Dadd4/E      D/E      A/E
4/4 , . , . , . , . , . , . , . (x4)[/tab]
[tab]||-----|-----||
||-----8--7-----7-----|-----3--2-----2-----||
||*-----7--7-----7-----|-----2--2-----2-----*||
||*-----9--7-----7-----|-----4--2-----2-----*||
||-----10-----10-----10--|-----5-----4-----5---||
||---0-----|---0-----|[/tab]
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VERSE 1:

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[tab]Am      Em      D/F#      Em11
At the feast of fools humour can sometimes be cruel[/tab]
[tab]Am      Em      D/F#      Em11
But under certain conditions you have to forget the rules[/tab]
[tab]Am      Em      D/F#      Em11
At the feast of fools everybody has a voice[/tab]
[tab]Am      Em      D/F#      Em11
Nobody goes to the bottom except by their own choice[/tab]
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CHORUS 1:

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[tab]Bm
It s time for the silent criers[/tab]
[tab]      Em7 Dadd4/E D/E A/E
to be held in love[/tab]
[tab]Bm
It s time for the ones who dig graves for them[/tab]
[tab]      Em7 Dadd4/E D/E A/E
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to get that final shove[/tab]  
 [tab]**Bm**  
 It s time for the horizons of the universe to be glimpsed[/tab]  
 [tab] **Em7** **Dadd4/E D/E A/E**  
 even by the faceless kings of corporations[/tab]  
 [tab]**Bm**  
 It s time for chaos to win and walk off with the prize[/tab]  
 [tab] **Em7** **Dadd4/E D/E A/E**  
 which turns out to be nothing[/tab]  
 [tab] **Em7** **Dadd4/E D/E A/E**  
 I fooled you, I fooled you...[/tab]  
**Em7** **Dadd4/E D/E A/E** **Em7** **Dadd4/E D/E A/E**

#### VERSE 2:

At the feast of fools outlaws can all come home  
 You can wear any disguise you want but you ll be naked past the bone  
 At the feast of fools people s hands weave light  
 There s a diamond wind flowering in the darkest night

#### CHORUS 2:

It s time for the silent criers  
 to be held in love  
 It s time for the ones who dig graves for them  
 to get that final shove  
 It s time for the horizons of the universe to be glimpsed  
 even by the faceless kings of corporations  
 It s time for chaos to win and walk off with the prize  
 which turns out to be a big fat nothing

SOLO: (chords as for verses, x2)

#### CHORUS 3: (finish with an Em11 chord)

It s time for the singers of songs without hope  
 to take a hard look and start from scratch again  
 It s time for these headlights racing against inescapable dark  
 to be just forgotten  
 It s time for Harlequin to leap out of the future  
 into the midst of a world of dancers  
 It s time for us all to stand hushed in the cathedral of silence  
 waiting at the river s end  
 Waiting at the river s end

#### CHORD VOICINGS:

**Em7** 0(10)978x  
**Dadd4/E** 0(10)777x  
**D/E** 05423x  
**A/E** 04222x  
**Am** x02210

**Em** 022000  
[tab]**D/F#** 20023x  
**Em11** 02403x[/tab]  
**Bm** 799777

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