

Tapestry

Carole King

(Capo 1)

E **B7** **E** **B7**
My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue,
E **B7** **E** **B7**
an everlasting vision of the everchanging view,
F#m7 **B** **A** **B**
a wondrous woven magic in bits of blue and gold,
Amaj7 **G#m7** **F#m** **B7**
a tapestry to feel and see, impossible to hold.

Emaj7 **B9** **Emaj7** **B9**
Once amid the soft silver sadness in the sky
E **B9** **E** **B7**
there came a man of fortune, a drifter passing by
F#m7 **B** **A** **B**
he wore a torn and tattered cloth around his leathered hide
Amaj7 **G#m7** **F#m** **B7** **F#m7** **B7**
and a coat of many colors, yellow-green on either side.

G **D7sus** **D7** **Gmaj7** **D7**
He moved with some uncertainty, as if he didn't know
G **D7sus** **D7** **Gmaj7** **D7**
just what he was there for, or where he ought to go
B **Gb7** **Abm7** **B**
once he reached for something golden hanging from a tree
Emaj7 **Gb**
and his hand came down - empty.

E **B7** **E** **B7**
Soon within my tapestry along the rutted road
E **B7** **E** **B7**
he sat down on a river rock and turned into a toad,
F#m7 **B** **A** **B**
it seemed that he had fallen into someone's wicked spell,
Amaj7 **G#m7** **F#m** **B7**
and I wept to see him suffer, though I didn't know him well.

F **C7** **F** **C7**
As I watched in sorrow, there suddenly appeared
F **C7** **F** **C7**
a figure gray and ghostly beneath a flowing beard
Gm7 **C** **Bb** **C**
in times of deepest darkness, I've seen him dressed in black
Bbmaj7 **Am7** **Gm** **C7**
now my tapestry's unravelling; he's come to take me back,
Gm7 **D9sus** **Dm7/4**

he s come to take me back.

F C7 F C7 F.

D9sus = x00553

Dm7/4 = x00011