

Batwings A Linnal Hymn
Coil

Intro:

Am F C F x2

Verse:

Am F C F
A moon-piece to fetch up the golden cup
Am F C F
A snow-piece to avoid the great heat of the sun
Am F C F
Is kept in the night and by the light of the moon

Am F C F

Am F C F
An ice-piece so as they seem forever fallen
Am F C F
A night-piece of the dismal supper and strange entertainment

Am F C F

Am F C F
A rare chance-piece, a handsome piece of deformity
Am F C F
The skin of a snake bred out of the spinal marrow of a man

Am F C F

Am F
C F
With stones and illegible inscriptions found about great ruins

Am F

C F Am
Pictures of three remarkable steeples, or towers
F C F Am
Built purposely awry, so as they seem eternally tipping and falling

F C F

Am F C F
A transcendent perfume made of the richest odorates

Am F C F
Kept in a box of translucent scale

Am F C F

Am F C F Am F C F

A glass of spirits made of ethereal salt, hermetically sealed up

Am F C F
Kept continually in quicksilver, of so volatile a nature

Am F C F
That it will scarcely endure the light

Am F C F
And therefore only shown in winter

Am F C F
Or by the light of a carbuncle, or a firefly

Am F C F

Am F C F
And batwings

Am F C F
And batwings

Am F C F
And batwings sing this limnal hymn

Am F C F Am F C F

A wideness opening and closing to keep the darkness sealed within

Am F C F

To keep the darkness sealed within

Am F C F

To keep the darkness sealed within

Am F C F

To keep the darkness sealed within

Am F C F

To keep the darkness sealed within

Am F C F

A moon-piece to fetch up the golden cup

Am F C F

Singing in a mysterious language