

Plea For A Good Nights Rest
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Capo 8th

C
There are thick stars up above

Am
Where the trees part themselves

Em
Thick dust among many

G
Corks lined up on the shelf

C **Am** **Em** **G**
And bats in the attic we share, we share

C
There is smoke to kill mosquitoes

Am
Waiting just above to drink our blood

Em
And gas in a lamp that we light

G
When the sun goes down

C **Am**
My love wakes shaking with nightmare

Em **G**
And the night air pulls in close around

Am **F**
Come revenant, come, come ye gentle host,

C **G**
To my patient hip and across our sleeping coasts.

Am **F**
Lay down your mantle, shot through with gold,

C **G**
That we may lie again, here in sweet repose.

C **Am**
Rest your arms down around the oars now

Em **G**
And hear how the night continues on alive and well.

C **Am**
When how rare the bird, how still the wind!

Em **G**
And we still within it sigh and shift and turn,
saying,

C
Sleep she comes to steal the ones who
Am
Fill their glass and leave the rest,
Em
Whose teeth get brushed, who eat enough,
G
And who know how to treat their friends.
C **Am**
How long this night seems with
Em **G**
No sign of a bright dream to guide us toward the day,
Am **G**
....to guide us toward the day.

Am **F**
Come revenant, come, come ye gentle host.
C **G**
To my patient hip and across our sleeping coasts.
Am **F**
Lay down your mantle, shot through with gold,
C **G** **Am**
That we may lie again, here in sweet repose, ah sweet.