[Chorus]

```
History Book
Dry The River
[Intro]
Eb Gm Bb Bb - Eb Bb F
(on the third Eb you can slide up to F and then back to Ebmaj7)
[Verse 1]
     Eb
                    Gm
Like faithful oxen through the chalk,
With dragging tails of history walk.
                                           Bb
                 Gm
Soon confuse the compass and the cross.
                                                              Eb
Eb
              Gm
                            Bb
                                                Bb
                                                                   Eb Bb F
Carefully and cursively we fill our traveling diaries with loss.
[Verse 2]
   Eb
                 Gm
Beneath an angry Bible flood,
Did you and I first learn to love.
              Gm
                                      Вb
In my father s car we came to know.
                                          Вb
                                                             \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And shivered in our painted clothes and paired like every animal below.
[Chorus]
               Gm
As heavy as a history book can be,
          Вb
                                      {\tt Bb}
                                            Dm
I will carry it with me, oh Lord.
And maybe when the bitterness has gone,
              Bb
                                                    Bb Dm
                                               \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
There ll be sweetness on our tongues once more.
[Verse 3]
Eb
              Gm
Barefoot in a rowing boat
                          Gm
You loose your shoes and freeze your toes
                  Gm
And say I wear my sorrow like a crown
                                          Bb
                                                            Bb
And throw your arms around my head, and see it there in gold and brown and
red
```

Gm

As heavy as a history book can be,

Bb Eb Bb Dm

I will carry it with me, oh Lord.

Gn

And maybe when the bitterness has gone,

Bb Eb Bb Dm

There ll be sweetness on our tongues once more.

[Bridge]

Ab Eb Bb

We ll soon forget our parents names,

Ab Eb Bb

Like dogs will drive the wolves away.

Ab Eb

And weep with fingertips opposed,

Bb Ab Bb Ab

Like a church where nobody congregates.

[Middle 8/Outro Verse]

Cm Eb Bb Ab

But sweetness sings in the pasture,

Cm Eb Bb Ab

We throw ourselves on the mercy of the earth.

Cm Eb Bb Ab

If sand and salt have the answer,

Cm Eb Bb Ab

Then the act itself will be louder than the word.

Cm Eb Bb Ab

And I ll be on your side, and I ll be on your side.

Cm Eb Bb Ab

Cm Eb Bb Ab

And I ll be on your side, and I ll be on your side.

Cm Eb Bb Ab