## Dear Believer

## Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

I used the other guy s tab and put it how it is actually played on the CD. I

corrected a bit on the verse part and added the bridge... I think it sounds right. Enjoy.

Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros - Dear Believer

[Verse 1]

F# G#m

Dear Believer, come sing me a song

G#m C# F#

Let the octave belong to the next

F# G#m

And lifting us soundly back into the world

G#m C# F#

May we sing the Earth, Heaven s breath

F# G#m

Murder murder, you haunt every bone

G#m C# F#

But the son you have grown still resists

F# G#m

Anger anger, you re finally my bitch

G#m C# C#

Through glory of this, Heaven s breath.

[Chorus]

B F#

Paradise, has its hunter

C# C#

Call me blind, call me fool

B F#

I don t mind chasing thunder

G#m B C# F#

I say reaching for Heaven is what I m on Earth to do.

[Verse 2]

F# G#m

Dear Believer, I ve no cause to go on

G#m C# F#

Save for if you take my case

F# G#m

See the world was good and heavy on my shoulders as a child

G#m C# F#

But I let it all go to my waist

F# G#m

Now comfort s rooting pigs for my blood

G#m C# F#

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To stick in my mud, a flag of white
F#
Dear Believer, of fire and rebirth
                                         C#
May we shine the Earth, Heaven s light
[Chorus]
                 F#
Paradise, has its hunter
Call me blind, call me fool
          В
I don t mind chasing thunder
G#m
                                             C#
                                                            F#
I say reaching for Heaven is what I m on Earth to do.
[Bridge]
Ebm C#
                                C#
          F#
               G#m
                    F#
                          Ebm
Ebm C#
          F#
               G#m
                    F#
                          Ebm
                                C#
                                      В
                                           F#
F#
                     G#m
Dear Believer come sing us a song
            C#
                    F#
Like we sang upon, younger days
F#
                                         G#m
When the world was good and heavy on our shoulders as a child
                       C#
For we let it all go to waste.
[Chorus]
                F#
Paradise, has its hunter
Call me blind, call me fool
                    F#
         В
I don t mind chasing thunder
G#m
                                            C#
                                                        F#
                             В
I say reaching for Heaven is what I m on Earth to do.
[Bridge 2]
     C#
Ebm
          F#
               G#m
                    F#
                          Ebm
                                C#
Ebm
     C#
          F#
               G#m
                    F#
                          Ebm
                                C#
                                      В
                                           F#
                                                 C#
G#m
                                            C#
                             В
                                                           F#
I say reaching for Heaven is what I m on Earth to do
                                                           F#
Maybe reaching for Heaven is what I m on Earth to do
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