Send My Fond Regards To Lonelyville Elvis Perkins

Send My Fond Regards to Lonelyville from the album Elvis Perkins in Dearland

Capo 7th Fret

All chords relative to the Capo.

C G C

Send my fond regards to Lonelyville

G C

I m staying in my well-appointed valley on the hill

F

O I ll grow hale on seawater

G

A son on the honey milk

C G C F

And leave something to loneliness

C G C

Sweet William will

I once was there to find the girl that mystic morning s eve There in the shade with all things up its leaves Waking to the marvel to be northern to be free You can hear the sound of southern bells follow where she please

Some with the forked tongues they d love again to unlearn

Some for a heart a brushed yet stainless urn

You see some say for a spell well it s the last they re seen or heard

But for all the night falls for each alone each alone will yearn

Now say hello to the Blind King

He was two hands younger and both empty of his Queen
In her place the lone Spade waltzed right in to a silent hymn
See him bow and bend at twenty one and Jack The Blacksmith's crying
This is how they come to leave their lonlienesses

The weeks will pass in a tennis match
Before she for him undresses
For so long with no point for the Distant Mister and
The Near Misses
T will be love, love from above when at length the arrow hisses

The waterfall wallpaper clings to its dear life Our two-d holiday burns clear through the night The Holy Lonely lead their piebalds down to the tide Singing, O no my heart will not be claimed by the fire

They cast the Independent Man his anchor and his spear First in gold then out the capitol and through the prism of his tears The moon sets to the great purse of the sea like a folding mirror As pointed for the promise land the Sisters disappear

I set my prayers tonight for Lonelyville To fall with the snow at that lone window sill The ghost of the Wolf Moonlight to fall on Slater Mill And leave something to loneliness Sweet William will.

Tabbed by Schmojay