

Cell Song

Fairport Convention

Song: Cell Song (Swarbrick)  
Album: Babbacombe Lee (1971)  
Artist: Fairport Convention

**Eb** **G#**  
There s a tiny little window and the sun comes shining through  
**Eb** **G#** **Fm**  
Dancing with the dust that s in my cell  
**Eb** **G#**  
There s a sparrow sitting on the sill and he stays for a minute or two  
**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
But he s frightened by the ringing of the bell  
**Eb** **G#**  
There s a bed that I must lie on when at night I take my rest  
**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
And a chair for me to sit on through the day  
**Eb** **G#**  
The men who wait beside me always know what s best  
**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
For a man who doesn t have too much to say  
**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
Throw a laugh into the corner, blow a tear against the wall  
**Eb** **G#**  
Learn a game to play, improve the mind  
**Eb** **G#**  
Confess your sins, you sinner, and think how the seconds fall  
**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
Leave all earthly cares and woes behind  
**Eb** **G#** **Fm**  
And when my short affair with life is ended and I m gone  
**Eb** **G#**  
Will you tell the world the story of John Lee?  
**Eb** **G#**  
All you see is nothing and yet everything lives on  
**Eb** **G#** **Bb**  
I was born to pay the hangman s fee