

Throw your troubles to the moon troughs,

C **D** **E**
To swallow up like stormy dreams.

A

Take an entrance to a stand-off,

D **E**
Looking if there s such a sigh.

G

And you say you lost your baby,

A **C** **E**
wondering if its in your lie.

E **A**
Well you fly your banners Monday,
C **D** **E**
that take a rise and fall in one.

A

Ask the questions of the pilgrims,

C **D** **E**
As they come to pledge what s done.

A

Claim a tabernacle hillside

D **E**
where you sight the dyin sun

G

So you say you lost your baby,

A **C** **E**
don t you know that you re the one.

G

So you say you lost your baby,

A **C** **E**
Don t you know that you re the one.

From Gene Clark & The Gosdin Brothers
Columbia Records 1967