

**Red Clay Halo**  
**Gillian Welch**

{title: Red Clay Halo}  
{subtitle: Gillian Welch}

{c:Key of G}

{C:Intro}

[G][/] [G] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/>  
[G][/] [G] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/]

[G]All the girls all dance with the boys from the city,  
And they don t care to dance with [D]me.  
Now it [G]ain t my fault that the fields are muddy,  
And the red clay [D]stains my [D]feet.

And it s [G]under my nails and it s under my collar,  
And it shows on my Sunday [D]clothes.  
Though I [G]do my best with the soap and the water,  
But the darned old [D]dirt won t [G]go.

{soc}

But [C]when I pass through the [G]pearly gate,  
Will my [D]gown be gold in[G]stead?  
Or just a [C]red clay robe with [G]red clay wings,  
And a [D]red clay halo for my [G]head  
{eoc}

{c:Preverse}

[G][/] [G] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/>  
Now it s [G]mud in the spring and it s dust in the summer,  
When it blows in a crimson [D]tide.  
Until [G]trees and leaves and the cows are the colour,  
Of the dirt on the [D]mountain[G]side.

{soc}

But [C]when I pass through the [G]pearly gate,  
Will my [D]gown be gold in[G]stead?  
Or just a [C]red clay robe with [G]red clay wings,  
And a [D]red clay halo for my [G]head  
{eoc}

{c:Solo}

[C][/] [C] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/] [D][/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/>  
[C][/] [C] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/] [D][/] [D] [/] [G] [/] [G] [/]

Now [G]Jordan s banks they re red and muddy,  
And the rolling water is [D]wide.  
But I [G]got no boat, so I ll be good and muddy,

When I get to the [D]other [G]side.

{soc}

But [C]when I pass through the [G]pearly gate,

Will my [D]gown be gold in[G]stead?

Or just a [C]red clay robe with [G]red clay wings,

And a [D]red clay halo for my [G]head

{eoc}

{c:Turnaround}

{soc}

I ll take the [C]red clay robe with the [G]red clay wings,

And a [D]red clay halo for my [G]head.

{eoc}