

**Days Between  
Grateful Dead**

Intro

E-----1-----1h3-|  
B-----1--3-----3-----|  
G-----0-----|  
D-----|  
A-----|  
E---3-----|

**G**

There were days

**G**

and there were days

**Gm.....Eb**

and there were days between

**Dm.....Eb**

Summer flies and August dies

**Bb.....F**

the world grows dark and mean

**Dm.....Eb**

Comes the shimmer of the moon

**Dm.....Eb**

on black infested trees

**F.....Gm**

the singing man is at his song

**F.....Gm**

the holy on their knees

**C.....Gm**

The reckless are out wrecking

**C.....Gm**

The timid plead their pleas

**Dm.....Eb**

No one knows much more of this

**Bb.....F.....Eb**

than anyone can see anyone can see

**G**

There were days

**G**

and there were days

**Gm.....Eb**

and there were days besides

**Dm.....Eb**

when phantom ships with phantom sails

**Bb.....F**

set to sea on phantom tides

**Dm.....Eb**

Comes the lightning of the sun  
**Dm.....Eb**  
on bright unfocused eyes  
**F.....Gm**  
the blue of yet another day  
**F.....Gm**  
a springtime wet with sighs  
**C.....Gm**  
a hopeful candle lingers  
**C.....Gm**  
in the land of lullabies  
**Dm.....Eb**  
where headless horsemen vanish  
**Bb.....F.....Eb**  
with wild and lonely cries lonely cries

**G**  
There were days  
**G**  
and there were days  
**Gm.....Eb**  
and there were days I know  
**Dm.....Eb**  
when all we ever wanted  
**Bb.....F**  
was to learn and love and grow  
**Dm.....Eb**  
Once we grew into our shoes  
**Dm.....Eb**  
we told them where to go  
**F.....Gm**  
Walked halfway around the world  
**F.....Gm**  
on promise of the glow  
**C.....Gm**  
Stood upon a mountain top  
**C.....Gm**  
Walked barefoot in the snow  
**Dm.....Eb**  
Gave the best we had to give  
**Bb.....F.....Eb**  
How much we ll never know we ll never know

**G**  
There were days  
**G**  
and there were days  
**Gm.....Eb**  
and there were days between  
**Dm.....Eb**  
polished like a golden bowl  
**Bb.....F**  
The finest ever seen

**Dm.....Eb**  
 Hearts of Summer held in trust  
**Dm.....Eb**  
 still tender, young and green  
**F.....Gm**  
 left on shelves collecting dust  
**F.....Gm**  
 not knowing what they mean  
**C.....Gm**  
 Valentines of flesh and blood  
**C.....Gm**  
 as soft as velveteen  
**Dm.....Eb**  
 hoping love would not forsake  
**Bb.....F.....Eb**  
 the days that lie between lie between

G 3 5 5 4 3 3  
 Alt X 10 12 12 12 10

Gm 3 5 5 3 3 3  
 Alt X 10 12 12 11 10

Eb X 6 8 8 8 6  
 Alt 11 13 13 12 11 11

Dm X 5 7 7 6 5  
 Alt 10 12 12 10 10 10

Bb 6 8 8 7 6 6  
 Alt 6 8 8 7 6 6

F X 8 10 10 10 8  
 Alt X 8 10 10 10 8

C X 3 5 5 5 3  
 Alt 8 10 10 9 8 8

The alternatives seem too high pitched.  
 It may even be a combination of the primaries and alternates...