

Let It Grow
Grateful Dead

Let it grow

10 8
-	-	-	-	-	-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|-|-
I

10 8
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-	-	-	-	o	-
C

12 10
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-	-	-	-	o	-
D(I)

6 5
-	-	-	-	----
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|o|---|
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|-|----|
A 7

9 6
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|o|-|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-	-	-	-	o	-
II

9 7
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|o|-|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
Bmin 7

7 5
-	-	-	-	-	-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|-|-
A(I)

9 7
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|o|-|----|
-|-|o|-|----|
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|-|o---|
III
(some kind of E chord)

9 7
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
B

7 5
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
D(II)

7 5
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
A(II)

9 7
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|o|-|----|
-|-|o|-|----|
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|-|o---|
Emin

5 3
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
C(II)

4 2
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
Bmin

5 2
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|o|-|-|----|
-|-|o|-|----|
-|-|-|-|o---|
-|-|-|o|---|
-|-|-|-|o---|
IV

10 8
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-

12 10
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-

12 10
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-

5 4
-|-|-|-|--|
-|-|-|o|--|
-|-|-|o|--|
-	-	-	-	o-

-|-|-|-|o|-
C(III)

-|-|-|-|o|-
G(II)

-|-|-|-|o|-
D(III)

-|-|-|-|--|
V

7 6
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-	-	-	-	o	-
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|-|-|-|-
VI

10 7
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|o|-|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-	-	-	-	o	-
-|-|-|-|-|-
-|-|-|-|-|-
VII

7 5
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|x|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
VIII

5 3
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|--|
-|-|x|-|--|
-|-|o|-|--|
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
IX

(A suspended something) (same thing with G)

5 3
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|o|-|-|-
-|-|-|o|-|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
-|-|-|-|o|-
G(I)

I I II II
Morning comes, she follows the path to the river shore.

I I II II
Like the sun, her song is the latch on the morning s door.

I C(I)
See the sun sparkle in the reeds;

I C(I) Bmin 7 D(I)
Silver beads fasten to the seeds.

D(I) D(I) A(I) A(I)
She comes from the town where she s known as the woodcutter s daughter,

A 7 A7 D(I) D(I)
She s brown as the bank where she kneels down to gather her water,

D(I) D(I) Bmin 7
She bears it away with the love that the river has taught her.

I I C(I) III
Let it flow, let it flow, wide and clean.

I I II
Round and round, the cut of the plough and the furrowed field

I I II
Seasons round, the bushels of corn and the barley meal

I C(I)
Broken ground, open and beckoning

I C(I) Bmin 7 D(I)
To the stream, black dirt live again!

D(I) D(I) A(I) A(I)
The ploughman is broad as the back of the land that he s sowing

A 7 A 7 D(I) D(I)
As he dances the circular track of his plough ever knowing

D(I) D(I) Bmin 7
That the work of his days measures more than just the planting and growing.

I I II III
Let it grow, let it grow, let me heal.

