Weather Report Suite Part Ii Let It Grow Grateful Dead

This is really complicated to read at first, I had trouble with the original one, on

site as just $\,$ Let it Grow $\,\dots\,$ you can see that I ve given most of them their correct chord

and all of them better chord diagrams.

However, the sound is perfic once you crack the code.

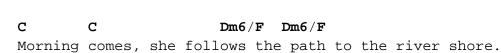
C C/G D/A A7 Dm6/F Bm7 |-----7---| |-8--8--10---5--6---7---| |-9--9--11---6--7----7---| |-10--10--12---5--9----7---| |----10--12----8-----9----

|----7---

A *	Esus2/B	В	D	A	Em	C(2)
	-7	-7-	-5-	-5-	 -7	-3
	-7					
_	-9					
	-9					
_	-7					
	-7					

\mathbf{Bm}	D*	C(3)	G(2)	D (3)	${ t G}/{ t D}$	A/E
-2	-2	-8	-10	10-		
-3	-3	-8	-12	10-		
-4	-2	-9	-12	11-	4	l6
						57
-2	-5	-10	-10	12-	5	57

G*	Dsus2/A	Csus2/G	G
	-5	3	-3
		3	
		5	
-9	-x	x	-5
		5	
	-5	3	-3



C C Dm6/F Dm6/F

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

C C/G

See the sun sparkle in the reeds;

```
C C/G Bm7 D/A
Silver beads fasten to the seeds.
                                A* A*
                         D/A
She comes from the town where she s known as the woodcutter s daughter,
                     D/A
                               D/A
She s brown as the bank where she kneels down to gather her water,
                             Bm7
She bears it away with the love that the river has taught her.
        C C/G
                        Esus2/B
Let it flow, let it flow, wide and clean.
                  Dm6/F
          C
Round and round, the cut of the plough and the furrowed field
       С
                Dm6/F
Seasons round, the bushels of corn and the barley meal
         C/G
Broken ground, open and beckoning
         C/G
              Bm7
To the stream, black dirt live again!
          D/A A*
                     A*
The ploughman is broad as the back of the land that he s sowing
        A7 D/A
                   D/A
As he dances the circular track of his plough ever knowing
                  Bm7
         D/A
That the work of his days measures more than just the planting and growing.
             Dm6/F Esus2/B
Let it grow, let it grow, let me heal.
-CHORUS-
Esus2/B
          В
                        D
                              Α
What shall we say, shall we call it by a name?
                G
As well to count the angels dancing on a pin.
            D A
Esus2/B B
Water bright as the sky from which it came
Its name is on the earth and takes it in
         D* Em D
It will not speak but stand inside the rain.
          Bm
C(2) G
                 F:m
Listen to the thunder shout
  C
         C/G
I Am, I Am, I Am
 Esus2/B
I Am.
```

⁻INSTRUMENTAL (follows chords of first verse once through)

^{*}then*

Dm6/F Dm6/FC C So it goes, we make what we make since the world began, Dm6/FNothing more than the love of woman, and the work of man. Seasons round, creatures great and small, C(2) Bm7 D/A Up and down, as they rise and fall D/A C(3) G(2) D(3) (play twice as long as D/A, Rise and fall. then continue the pattern of the last three chords for a while until)... ${\tt C} \ {\tt C} \ {\tt Dm6/F}$ (repeat three measures of ${\tt C},$ one measure ${\tt Dm6/F}$ another while until) ... G/D A/E G*(jam on this for awhile, then)

A Csus2/G G(2) (repeat 4X)

Esus2/B Esus2/B

Dsus2/A