Berth

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This seems to be played on an electric piano, but it was too beautiful to not transcribe for guitar.

Keep in mind, the meter is a bit tricky, as it is in a syncopated 3/4, with asymmetrical bar structures.

I won t notate all of that, so you ll have to listen to it to get the feel.

Here s a tip:

Play the A with just your pinky and ring finger on the D and G string, so when you slide up to the open B, C#m, and E, it s a smooth transition, only needing to add your index finger as you go up from B all the way to the E, holding the same fingering.

Until the final chorus, the chords in the intro are the same cadence for its entirety.

[Intro]

A B C#m E X2

[Verse 1]

A B C#m E

Silver winged, broken English, boys they smoke

A B C# E

Talk and joke, above the water

A B C#m E

New York lady, holding in her heavy hand

A B C#m E

Sacred lantern, guiding dawn

[Chorus]

A B C#m E

Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back

A B C#m

Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that

A B C#m E

Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back

A B C#m E

Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that

[Verse 2]

A B C#m E

Casting glances backwards, but it s not your fault

A B C#m E

Turned to salt for the wandering

A B C#m E

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Kiss the cold and dirty ground
[Chorus]
                                            В
                                                         C#m E
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that
                                                         C#m
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
                                           C#m E
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that
[Instrumental]
   В
       C#m E
                  x^2
[Verse 3]
                                     C#m
                           В
Seasons wake with sleeping birds now flying south
                  В
                           C#m E
Covered mouth, we watch in awe
                          В
                                   C#m
Fallen pines to shape the skyline, take me there
Beneath the barren coloured moon
(Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back)
(Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that)
[Bridge]
Greeting all the masses
           C#m
From their teeming shores
                           C#m
                  В
She was born with open hands
                                             В
(Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back)
(Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that)
[Outro]
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
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In your braids and heavy pages, we were folded

C#m E

E Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
E Quit all that, quit all that, quit all that looking back
E A E A
Mmmmm, mmmmm