

**Guadalupe**  
**Gretchen Peters**

Song: Guadalupe  
Artist: Gretchen Peters (Featuring Tom Russell)  
Album: One to the heart, one to the head  
Composer: Tom Russell  
Tabbed by: DJ  
21st Mar 2013

Gretchen Peter s version on One to the heart, one to the head  
CAPO: 3rd fret (Will then sound in her recorded key of Bb)

Tom Russell s version on his Blood and candle smoke album  
CAPO: 4th fret (Will then sound in his recorded key of B)

Chord names and fret positions are relative to capo:

<b>Dadd4/F#</b> = xx403x	<b>Am</b> = x02210
<b>C/E</b> = xx201x	<b>D/F#</b> = 20023x
<b>G</b> = 320003	<b>Gsus4</b> = 320013
	<b>C</b> = x32010

Live video of Gretchen playing this song:  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YF-z\\_2swaeM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YF-z_2swaeM)  
Song starts at [1:24]

Please select a star rating for this tab, many thanks  
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[Intro]

<b>Dadd4/F#</b>	<b>C/E</b>	<b>G</b>								
/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /	/ / / /

[Verse 1]

**G** **G**  
 There are ghosts out in the rain ...tonight,

**G** **Am**  
 High up in those ancient trees,

**D/F#**  
 And I have given up with - out a fight,

**G**  
 Another blind fool on her knees,

**G** And all the gods that I ve abandoned,

**Am**  
 Begin to speak in simple tongue,

**D/F#**  
 And, suddenly, I ve come to know...

**G** **Gsus4** **G**  
 ...That there are no roads left to run!

[Verse 2]

Now it s the hour of dogs a - barking,  
That s what the old ones used to say,  
It s first light, or it s sundown,  
Before the children cease their play,  
And when the mountains glow like mission wine,  
Or turn grey like a Spanish roan,  
Ten thousand eyes will stop to worship,  
Then turn away, and head for home!

[Chorus]

And she is reaching out her arms tonight,  
And, yes, my poverty is real,  
I pray roses shall rain down again...  
From Guadalupe, on her hill,  
And, who am I to doubt these mysteries,  
Cured in centuries of blood, and candle smoke?  
I am the least of all your pilgrims here,  
But I am most in need of hope!

[Break]

G Am D/F#  
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |  
D/F# G Gsus4 G  
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 3]

She appeared to Jaun Di - ego,  
She left her image on his cape,  
Five hundred years of sorrow...  
...Cannot destroy their deepest faith,

So, here I am, your ragged disbeliever,

**Am**

A doubting Thomas drowns in tears,

**D/F#**

As I watch your church sink through the earth,

**G Gsus4**

Like a heart worn down through fear!

[Chorus]

**G**

**C**

And she is reaching out her arms tonight,

**G Gsus4 G**

And, yes, my poverty is real,

**Am**

I pray roses shall rain down again...

**D/F#**

**G Gsus4 G**

From Guadalupe, on her hill,

**G**

**C**

And, who am I to doubt these mysteries,

**G Gsus4**

Cured in centuries of blood, and candle smoke?

**G**

**Am**

I am the least of all your pilgrims here,

**D/F#**

**G Gsus4**

But I am most in need of hope!

[Coda]

**G**

**Am**

I am the least of all your pilgrims here,

**D/F#**

**G Gsus4 G**

But I am most in need of hope!

**Dadd4/F#**

**C/E**

**G**

| / / / / | / ||