

Joan

Heather Dale

A song where I especially like the lyrics, with an interesting rhythm.
As usual ear-transcribed, I think the song is actually higher than my chords so
I
tried with Capo and everything but didn't find out yet.
Other ideas always welcome.

Joan

Vese 1:

Am **C**
I am as god made me
Am **D**
I have no desire
Am **G**
For a mouth at my breast
Am **D**
Or a pot on the fire
Am **C**
I heed the higher voices,
Am **D**
I go where I m sent
Am **G** **Am** **D**
To mow down the men who refuse to repent
C
I m a scythe
Am **G**
In a field full of briars

Chorus:

Am
And they won't call me mother
C
Or sister or wife
D
They will know me or not
G
by the strenght of my life
C **Am**
I will burn with a light of my own
C **G**
They ll know me as Joan

Verse 2:

Am **C**
The courage of Catherine,
Am **D**
The flames of the forge,
Am **G**
The Sword of St. Michael,
Am **D**
The blood of St. George,
Am **C**
I take what I m given,
Am **D**
I follow my truth,
Am **G** **Am** **D**
I gladly abandon the bloom of my youth,
C
I m the lashing,
Am **G**
that falls from the scourge.

Last verse and chorus the same.

<http://heatherdale.com/>