

The Wilds

Henry Jamison

Tuning: Standard

Capo: 3rd fret

Below I will note the chords and where to play them. The pattern is a suggestion I like to play.

Chords:

```

                                [ fill#3 ]
Bridge ]
E-----
-----
B-----1-----
-----
G--2---5-----0-----2-0-----
-----9-----7-----2---4---0---
D-----2-----2-0---0-----0---0---0---
0-----0---0---2---
A--3---5---0---2-----3---3-2-0-----9---7---4---
5---9---7-----
E--1---3-----0---1--0-1-3-----3-1-0-1---7---5---2---
3---7---5---2---3---0---
      F  Gsus4  Am  Em  [ fill#1 ]  [ fill#2 ]  Bm  Asus4  F#/D
G5    Bsus4  Asus4  F#m  G    Em
  
```

Here is the pattern for the right hand:

```

E-----
-----
B-----1-----3---0-----0h
1---1---1-----
G-----2-----2-----
-----
D-----2-----2---0-----0---
-----0---0-----
A-----3-----3-----0-----0-0---0-----
-----
E--1-----1-1-----1-----1-1-----3-----
-3-3---3-----
      [ VERSE ] [ CHORUS ]
  
```

F **Gsus4**
 On a rainy day, I took her to the museum
F **Gsus4**

What did Lolo say, as we tripped into impressionism?

F Gsus4

I looked up and saw Young Woman with Ibis by Edgar Degas

F Gsus4

Yeah the ruby red birds, with the woman lost in thought

Am Gsus4 F [fill#3]

Maybe I should hear her words, she is in the wilds

Am Gsus4 F [fill#3] Em

They're a bright blur yeah she is in the wilds

F

And she's swaying in the storm

Em F [fill#1]

And I'm watching her thoughts form

Am Gsus4 F [fill#2]

They're a bright blur, she is in the wilds and the wilds are in her

F Gsus4

On a sunny day, I took her to the secret beach

F Gsus4

What did Lolo say? Was she somehow somewhere out of reach?

F Gsus4

I look up and see the moon in Sagittarius at 29 degrees

F Gsus4

From the ruby red sun that hangs over the scene

Am Gsus4 F [fill#3]

Maybe I should hear her words, she is in the wilds

Am Gsus4 F [fill#3] Em

They're a bright blur yeah she is in the wilds

F

And she's swaying in the storm

Em F [fill#1]

And I'm watching her thoughts form

Am Gsus4 F [fill#2]

They're a bright blur, she is in the wilds and the wilds are in her

Bm Asus4 F#/D G5

Hallelujah, by and by

Bm Asus4 F#/D G5

Through the trees, I can see the sky

Em F#m G

And all the birds in the canopy seem to be communicating

Em F#m G Bsus4

Are they talking to me? Cause I am in the wilds

Bsus4 Asus5 F#m G

Come on baby, take a chance

