

**Hold The Morning**  
**Hey Marseilles**

[EDIT: Turns out the Dm was an Am and I am completely blind for not noticing it.  
Thanks

to Charlie Rubash for the correction!]

If you have any more corrections please email me at  
get.off.my.suit(at)gmail(dot)com, or  
submit a new version if you  
are that way inclined :)

\*\*\* A Note on C \*\*\*

Charlie has also said that the C should be a C/G, i.e.

|--0--|  
|--1--|  
|--0--|  
|--2--|  
|--3--|  
|--3--|

And it certainly gives the chord a fuller sound, but I don't think Matt plays  
the low E

on that chord - at least not at the start.

It's down to personal choice, I think. It certainly might be useful to  
substitute C/G in  
the later verses where it all gets a bit loud  
and exciting.

\*\*\*

Standard Tuning  
Capo 2

**C**

Thank you for the invite

**F** **C**

To dance on golden streets

**C**

Leave the broken skyline

**F** **C**

And charcoal cloud debris

**Am** **F** **C**

I would likely join you if I weren't busy

**Am** **F** **C**

But tonight my confession list is long

**G** **F** **C**

I will sit back, relax, and hold my head to the sun

**G** **F** **C**

Sit back, relax, and hold my head to the sun.

**C**  
We will sing to thunder  
**F** **C**  
Clap as the earth shakes  
**C**  
Hug under a hurricane  
**F** **C**  
As we bypass the fiery lake

**Am** **F** **C**  
I will read my scripture in Dostoevsky  
**Am** **F** **C**  
Change my television to twenty three  
**G** **F** **C**  
I will sit back, relax and wait for what s coming to me  
**G** **F** **C**  
Sit back, relax and hold my head to the sea.

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
We will leave our sails on trees  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
While chariots swing by the breeze  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
Lift our lamps unto the streets  
**F** **C** **G** **Am**  
May all the kings and soldiers see

**F** **G** **C**  
Our lives are lonely enough without destruction  
**Am** **F**  
Calm your cares and families  
**G**  
And I will hold the morning for you

**C** **F** **C**  
Take the time for townships and classics to be read  
**C** **F** **C**  
Finding all the soft skin that will fit in a feather bed  
**Am** **F** **C**  
Let me spread my paper and sleep for centuries  
**Am** **F** **C**  
The door will be there if you choose to return  
**G** **F** **C**  
I will sit back, relax and watch the mountaintops burn  
**G** **F** **C**  
Sit back, relax and wait for my voice to be heard.

**F** **C** **G** **C**  
We will leave our sails on trees  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
While chariots swing by the breeze

