

The Raven  
Isobel Campbell

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Isobel Campbell And Mark Lanegan - The Raven  
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Album : Sunday At Devil Dirt  
Tempo : 95  
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Tabbed by: newg

**F#m** (finish the bar with just the open E string) repeat many times

**Bm** **F#m**  
And in the dawning of the day in late september  
**Bm** **F#m**  
There came a weeping from outside my chamber door  
**Bm** **F#m**  
Weary from fever I rose up looked out the elder  
**Bm** **F#m**  
A Raven with a broken wing yet nothing more

**F#m**  
**Bm** **F#m**  
I turn my head the once and bird become a damsel  
**Bm** **F#m**  
With lips of cherry, ivory skin and lustrous hair  
**Bm** **F#m**  
Open the doorway wide and smile for her to enter  
**Bm** **F#m**  
Not in my lifetime seen a beast so rare

**F#m**  
**Bm** **F#m**  
Sweet thighs of ruin how I loved her, and I loved her  
**Bm** **F#m**  
She muttered low and helped me to her infant breasts  
**Bm** **F#m**  
Deliverance was long and strong as god s my witness  
**Bm** **F#m**  
Babylon burning sorrow known with each caress

**E** **F#m**  
And let the night in  
**E** **F#m**  
For you were broken  
**E** **F#m**  
Too ill to touch  
**E** **F#m**

Too much

**F#m**

**Bm**

**F#m**

And with the medal Eguinal had done their duty

**Bm**

**F#m**

The morning glory lying awoke with duly low

**Bm**

**F#m**

I breathed my last the day the warning bell was knelling

**Bm**

**F#m**

She smoothed her feathers down and flew back out my window

[Chorus]

Solo (**E F#m**)

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

**F#m** (repeat many times)