

On Up The Mountain
Jakob Dylan

On Up the Mountain
By: Jakob Dylan

Capo II
Tuning Standard

(Intro): **A**

(Verse 1):

A **E** **D** **A**
You re old enough to know well, that better things are all uphill,

Bm **E** **D** **A**
Bitter Songs are never sung, in the highlands were you belong.

A **E** **D** **A**
In the smoke of cannons below, men they bury each other in rows,

Bm **E** **D** **E**
People come, people go, work in numbers and leave alone.

(Chorus 1):

A
There s a light,

E
Makin it s way,

D
On up the Mountain,

A
Night and day.

A
You ll get tired,

E
You ll get weak,

D
But you won t abandon,

A
Your masterpiece.

(Verse II):

Off to sleep you ll go, through the halls and opened doors
Silver bells swinging low, strung in branches of the unknown
Soon morning comes, to warm the world and wake you up
Night is gone awful fast, it ain t wrong to be sad.

(Chorus II):

There s a light,
Makin it s way,
On up the mountain,
Night and day.
You ll go down,
You ll go deep,
But you won t surrender,
Your master piece.

(Bridge):

D D/D B/C# F G D A E
Here it comes and there it goes the unbearable sound of the earth making men out
of boys
First you learn then you ll teach about the bright bright light

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)

(Outro): **A**

Tabbed by: Jake Barnes