

Our Song
Joe Henry

Our Song by Joe Henry

Written down by Daan Bijdevaate

The chord progression for this song is almost entirely the same:

G " G/F# - Em " D
G " G/F# - Em " C
G " G/F# - Em " D
C - D

This song is very subtle, in my opinion you should not play every string of every chord all the time. It's a matter of taste which strings you pick. I'll give an example of how I would play the first line from the intro:

G	G/F#	Em	D
e-----			
B-----			
G-0-let it ring-----			
D-0-let it ring-----	2-----	0-----	
A-x-----	2-----		
E-3-----	2-----	0-----	

In my playing, this the most subtle and quiet way I do it. As you can see, the main focus is on the bass notes. I really like to let the open strings of the G chord ring through, when I play the F# bass note.

You can expand this when the song develops, for the dynamic aspects. Then you can pick more strings from the chords, but then again, pick wisely!

Chords used:

G	3x0033 (or 3x0013)
G/F#	2x0033
Em	022000
D	xx0232
C	x32010
C/G	3x2010

Intro:

G ♭ G/F# - Em ♭ D
 G ♭ G/F# - Em ♭ C
 G ♭ G/F# - Em ♭ D
 C - D

G G/F# Em D
 I saw Willy May s
 G G/F# Em C
 at a Scotsdale home depot
 G G/F# Em D
 looking at garagedoor springs
 C D
 at the the far end of the fourteenth row

for the rest of the song, repeat these chords,
 except for the ♭makes me a betterman™ section
 (see further down). For timing, listen to
 the song.

his wife stood there beside him
 she was quiet and they both were proud
 I gave them room but was close enough
 that i heard him when he said outloud

this was my country
 and this was my song
 somewhere in the middle there
 though it started badly and it s ending wrong

this was my country
 this frightful and this angry land
 but it s my right if the worst of it
 C D G C/G G (4x)
 might still somehow make me a better man

the sun is unforgiving
 and there s nobody who would choose this town
 but we ve squandered so much of our good will
 that there s nowhere else will have us now

we re pushing line at the picture show
 for cool air and a chance to see
 a vision of ourselves portrayed
 as younger and braver and humble and free

this was our country
 this was our song
 somewhere in the middle there
 though it started badly and it s ending wrong

this was our country

this frightful and this angry land
but it s my right if the worst of it

G C/G G

might still somehow make me a better man

I ve started something I just can t finish
and I barely leave the house it s true
I keep a wrap on my sores and joints
but yes I ve had my blessings too

I ve got my mother s pretty feet
and the factory keeps my house in shape
my children they ve both been paroled
and we get by on the piece we ve made

I feel safe so far from heaven
from towers and their ocean views
from here I see a future coming across
what soon will be beaches too

but that was him, I m allmost sure
the greatest centerfielder of all time
stooped by the burden of endless dreams
his and yours and mine

he hooked each spring beneath his foot
he leaned over then he stood upright
testing each against his weight
for one that had some play and some fight

he s just like us I wanna tell him
and our needs are small enough
something to slow a heavy door
something to help us raise one up

and this was my country
this was my song
somewhere in the middle there
though it started badly and it s ending wrong

well this was God s country
this frightful and this angry land
but if it s his will the worst of it

G C/G G

might still somehow make me a better man

G G/F#
if it s His will

Em D
the worst of it might still

C D
somehow make me
G end.

a better man