

**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** â€" **G/F#** - **Em** â€" **D**  
**G** â€" **G/F#** - **Em** â€" **C**  
**G** â€" **G/F#** - **Em** â€" **D**  
**C** - **D**

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

<b>G</b>	<b>G/F#</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>
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