

**The Lady Is Risen**  
**Johnny Flynn**

(Each pattern is repeated until the next chord, just trying to show the way I pick each chord)

<b>F</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D</b>
-----0-----	-----2-----	-----4-----	-----5-----	-----7-----	-----9-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----5-----	-----5-----	-----7-----	-----9-----
-----2-----	-----1-----	-----6-----	-----7-----	-----9-----	-----11-----
-----2-----	-----2-----	-----4-----	-----5-----	-----7-----	-----9-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----5-----	-----7-----	-----9-----

(you use these patterns with the chords below)

[Verse]

**F**

She loves full and true

**C7**

As a fighting bequest she was given her earth by a sea come to rest

**F**

And the children she bore loved this truly too much

**C7**

Calloused pride come to die in our hands as we touch

**Dm**

And so soften me now, let me take as it's given

**Bb**

For the wind s started up and the lady is risen

(Vocal Harmony)

**F, C7, F**

**F**

Is it snowing in London, And warm in your bed

**C7**

Have I nothing to give you, I m cold in your head.

**F**

But you re burning in mine, come to rest off the train

**C7**

In the silence you ve gone and the train comes again

**Dm**

It's been years since I saw you, I ve learnt how to live

**Bb**

And the love's back in swing and the lady is risen

[Instrumental]

**F, C7, Dm, Bb**

[Verse]

**F**

Tell me where are the saints gone, Oh where is the pull

**C7**

Are they flourished in times that were guarded with wool

**F**

You know limbless they marched till they fell off the map.

**C7**

Are you sick of them falling like crumbs on your lap

**Dm**

You once told me that this isn't all that there is

**Bb**

And the band started up and the lady is risen.

(Vocal Harmony)

**F, C7, Dm, Bb, C, D, F**

[Verse]

**F**

You know life isn't always like the end of your novels

**C7**

Things might wind up but they always unravel

**F**

And Iâ€™ll watch you with eyes that can see I can see

**C7**

That you're too good at pulling that wool over me

**Dm**

And Iâ€™ll fight but thereâ€™s nothing here I find to resist

**Bb**

And the winds started up and the lady is risen.

(Vocal Harmony)

**F, C7, Dm, Bb, C, D, F**