

**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>C#7</b>	<b>Ebm</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>Eb</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-----	-----2-----	-----4-----	-----5-----	-----7-----	-----9-----

(you use these patterns with the chords below)

[Verse]

**F#**  
She loves full and true  
**C#7**  
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  
**C#7**  
Calloused pride come to die in our hands as we touch  
**Ebm**  
And so soften me now, let me take as it's given  
**B**  
For the winds started up and the lady is risen

(Vocal Harmony)

**F#, C#7, F#**  
**F#**  
Is it snowing in London, And warm in your bed  
**C#7**  
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  
**C#7**  
In the silence you ve gone and the train comes again  
**Ebm**  
It's been years since I saw you, I ve learnt how to live  
**B**  
And the love's back in swing and the lady is risen

[Instrumental]

**F#, C#7, Ebm, B**

[Verse]

**F#**  
Tell me where are the saints gone, Oh where is the pull

**C#7**

Are they flourished in times that were guarded with wool

**F#**

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

**C#7**

Are you sick of them falling like crumbs on your lap

**Ebm**

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

**B**

And the band started up and the lady is risen.

(Vocal Harmony)

**F#, C#7, Ebm, B, C#, Eb, F#**

[Verse]

**F#**

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

**C#7**

Things might wind up but they always unravel

**F#**

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

**C#7**

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

**Ebm**

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

**B**

And the winds started up and the lady is risen.

(Vocal Harmony)

**F#, C#7, Ebm, B, C#, Eb, F#**