

Sunday Shoes
Lady Lamb the Beekeeper

Standard tuning
Capo 7

Intro:

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|--|---|--|---|--|---|--|
| | C | | Em | | Am | | F* | |
| e | -----0----- | | -----0----- | | -----0----- | | -----0----- | |
| B | -----1----- | | -----1----- | | -----1----- | | -----1----- | |
| G | -----0---2-----0---2-----2-----2---0---0---0---0----- | | -----0---2-----0---2-----2-----2---0---0---0---0----- | | -----0---2-----0---2-----2-----2---0---0---0---0----- | | -----0---2-----0---2-----2-----2---0---0---0---0----- | |
| D | -----2-----0---2-----0---2---2---2---3---3---2----- | | -----2-----0---2-----0---2---2---2---3---3---2----- | | -----2-----0---2-----0---2---2---2---3---3---2----- | | -----2-----0---2-----0---2---2---2---3---3---2----- | |
| A | -----3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---0-----0----- | | -----3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---0-----0----- | | -----3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---0-----0----- | | -----3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---0-----0----- | |
| E | -----0----- | | -----0----- | | -----0----- | | -----0----- | |

| | | | |
|--|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| C | | Em | |
| You scuffed your sunday shoes when you leapt the fence | | | |
| Am | | F* | |
| to chase the wolves from your baby sister. | | | |
| C | | Em | |
| Who was eating dirt in the flowerbed | | | |
| Am | | F* | C |
| near the house where your mother hung her head | | | |
| Em | Am | F* | |
| and wept for the lord to fill her up like | | | |
| C | Em | Am | F* |
| buttermilk pancakes at sunday brunch. | | | |

Intro (x2)

| | | | |
|--|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| C | | Em | |
| the town was swept away in oceans of praise | | | |
| Am | | F* | |
| with talk about how we re headed home. | | | |
| C | | Em | |
| and how we ll all be held in the arms of | | | |
| Am | F* | | |
| the most selfless love | | | |
| C | Em | Am | F* |
| and the good that we have done is already written down | | | |
| C | Em | Am | F* |
| and we shall all become a phenomenon. | | | |

C E Am F*
C E Am Am

| | | | |
|---|---|--|-----------|
| | Dm | | Am |
| e | --1-1-111-1--13-111--0-0-000-0--00-000----- | | ----- |
| B | --3-3-333-3--33-333--1-1-111-1--11-111----- | | ----- |
| G | --2-2-222-0h222-222--2-2-222-0h222-222----- | | ----- |

x2

D|-----2-2-222-2--22-222-----|
A|-----0-0-000-0--00-000-----|
E|-----|

E **F**
e|--0-0-000-0--00-000--1-1-111-1-1-111-1-1-111-1-1-111-----|
B|--0-0-000-0--00-000--1-1-111-1-1-111-1-1-111-1-1-111-----|
G|--1-1-111-1--11-111--2-2-222-2-2-222-2-2-222-2-2-222-----|
D|--2-2-222-0h222-222--3-3-333-3-3-333-3-3-333-3-3-333-----|
A|--2-2-222-2--22-222--3-3-333-3-3-333-3-3-333-3-3-333-----|
E|--0-0-000-0--00-000--1-1-111-1-1-111-1-1-111-1-1-111-----|

C **Em**
you scuffed your sunday shoes when you leapt the fence

Am **F***
to save your sister from those hungry wolves,

C **E** **Am**
but you fell the wrong way, yeah you broke your leg

F* **C** **E Am** **F***
and now the animals are turning their heads, they re turning

C **E** **Am** **F*** **C E Am** **F***
no, now they re turning back. they re turning back.

C **Em** **Am** **F***
to take you to their den and lick your bones,

C **Em** **Am** **F***
to take you down to their home and kiss all on your bones

C **Em Am** **F***
but don t be afraid to go with them,

C **Em Am** **F***
don t be afraid to be carried home.

C **Em Am** **F***
the sky, it will open up, it will swallow you whole

C **Em Am** **F*** **C Em Am**
but don t worry my love; it will feel so nice on your soul.

F* **C Em Am** **F***
so nice on your soul.

C **Em Am** **F***
and you will be laid to rest by gentle hands.

C **Em Am** **F***
and you will be sorely missed by your mother and your father and you,

C **Em Am** **F***
you, you will become your most favorite color,

C **Em Am** **F***
you, you will become your most favorite color

C **Em Am** **F***
like the dinosaurs, discovered, then laid to rest.

C **Em Am** **F***
like the dinosaurs, puzzled over, then laid to rest.

C **Em Am** **F***
like the dinosaurs, pieced back together, and laid to rest,

C Em Am F* C

so don t you fret for your baby sister now.