

Field Commander Cohen
Leonard Cohen

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#-----#
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From: T Dymarz

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Instructions: CAPO 5

strum each of the x's

(*) indicates the chord should be played in this manner:

Am	Dm
e----0---0--	-----1---1---
b----1---1--	-----3---3---
g---2---2---2	---2---2---2-
d-----	-0-----
a-0-----	-----
E-----	-----

Field Commander Cohen - New Skin for the Old Ceremony

C x x x x x x x

C x x x x x x x x x G x x x Bb x x x

Field Commander Cohen, he was our most important spy.

F x x x x x x x x

Wounded in the line of duty,

Dm x x x x x x x x C x x x Gm x x x

parachuting acid into diplomatic cocktail parties,

Bb x x x x x x x x F x x x x Cm x x x

urging Fidel Castro to abandon fields and castles.

Bb x x x Dm

Leave it all and like a man,

Bb **Dm**

come back to nothing special,

***Am** ***Am**

such as waiting rooms and ticket lines,

***Dm** ***Am**

silver bullet suicides,

***Dm** ***Am**

and messianic ocean tides,

***Dm** ***Am**

and racial roller-coaster rides

***Bb**

***A**

and other forms of boredom advertised as poetry.

E E E E (just the bottom note)

Bm

D

I know you need your sleep now,

A

I know your life's been hard.

Bm

D

But many men are falling,

A

where you promised to stand guard.

C x x x x x x x G x x x Bb x x x

I never asked but I heard you cast your lot along with the poor.

F x x x x x x x

But then I overheard your prayer,

Dm x x x x x x x

that you be this and nothing more

C x x x Gm x x x Bb x x x

than just some grateful faithful woman's favourite singing

x x x x

millionaire,

F x x x Cm x x x Bb x x x Dm

the patron Saint of envy and the grocer of despair,

E

A

working for the Yankee Dollar.

E E E E

Bm

I know you need your sleep now ...

C x x x x x x x G x x x Bb x x x

Ah, lover come and lie with me, if my lover is who you are,

F x x x x x x Dm x x x x x x x

and be your sweetest self awhile until I ask for more, my child.

C x x x Gm x x x Bb x x x x x x

Then let the other selves be wrong, yeah, let them manifest and come

F x x x Cm x x x

till every taste is on the tongue,

Bb x x x Dm x x x

till love is pierced and love is hung,

Bb x x x Dm x x x

and every kind of freedom done, then

***Am *F *Am *F *Am *F**

oh my love, oh my love, oh my love, ...