

**Field Commander Cohen**  
**Leonard Cohen**

#-----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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Instructions: CAPO 5  
strum each of the x s  
(\* ) indicates the chord should be played in this manner:

Gm	Cm
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 G x x x Bb x x x

Field Commander Cohen, he was our most important spy.

F x x x x x x

Wounded in the line of duty,

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

parachuting acid into diplomatic cocktail parties,

Bb x x x x x F 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,

G# Cm

come back to nothing special,

\*Gm \*Gm

such as waiting rooms and ticket lines,

\*Cm \*Gm

silver bullet suicides,

\*Cm \*Gm

and messianic ocean tides,

\*Cm \*Gm

and racial roller-coaster rides

**\*G#**

**\*G**

and other forms of boredom advertised as poetry.

**D D D D** (just the bottom note)

**Am**

**C**

I know you need your sleep now,

**G**

I know your life s been hard.

**Am**

**C**

But many men are falling,

**G**

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  
But then I overheard your prayer,

**Dm** 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,

**D** **G**  
working for the Yankee Dollar.

**D D D D**

**Am**

I know you need your sleep now ...

**C** 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  
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  
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

**\*Gm** **\*Eb** **\*Gm** **\*Eb** **\*Gm** **\*Eb**  
oh my love, oh my love, oh my love,...