

Story Of Isaac
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. #
#-----#
#

From: tgtchb@tc0.chem.tue.nl (Harold "Bo" Baur)
Subject: CRD: Story of Isaac, Leonard Cohen.

Here s one more of Leonard Cohen... not that anybody asked :-)
Bo.

Album: Songs from a Room (1969)

[tab][Intro]

Am
e-|-----|
B-|--1-----1-----|
G-|-----2-----2-----2-----2---|
D-|-----2--2---2-----2--2---2-| (...)
A-|--0-----|
E-|-----|
i i t t i t i i t t i i
t [/tab]

[Verses]

[tab] **Am** **F**
The door it opened slowly,[/tab]
[tab] **Am** **F**
my father he came in,[/tab]
[tab] **G** **F** **E**
I was nine years old.[/tab]
[tab] **Am** **F**
And he stood so tall above me,[/tab]
[tab] **Am** **F**
his blue eyes they were shining[/tab]
[tab] **G** **F** **E**
and his voice was very cold.[/tab]
[tab] **C**
He said, "I ve had a vision[/tab]

and you know I m strong and holy,
[tab] **D** **C** **B**
I must do what I ve been told."[/tab]
[tab] **F** **Bb**
So he started up the mountain,[/tab]
[tab] **F** **Bb**
I was running, he was walking,[/tab]

[tab] F G A Am
and his axe was made of gold.[/tab]

[tab] Am F
Well, the trees they got much smaller,[/tab]

[tab] Am F
the lake a lady s mirror,[/tab]

[tab] G F E
we stopped to drink some wine.[/tab]

[tab] Am F
Then he threw the bottle over,[/tab]

[tab] Am F
broke a minute later[/tab]

[tab] G F E
and he put his hand on mine.[/tab]

[tab] C
Thought I saw an eagle[/tab]

but it might have been a vulture,

[tab] D C B
I never could decide.[/tab]

[tab] F Bb
Then my father built an altar,[/tab]

[tab] F Bb
he looked once behind his shoulder,[/tab]

[tab] F G A Am
he knew I would not hide.[/tab]

[tab]Am F
You who build the altars now[/tab]

[tab] Am F
to sacrifice these children,[/tab]

[tab] G F E
you must not do it anymore.[/tab]

[tab] Am F
A scheme is not a vision[/tab]

[tab] Am F
and you never have been tempted[/tab]

[tab] G F E
by a demon or a god.[/tab]

[tab]C
You who stand above them now,[/tab]

your hatchets blunt and bloody,

[tab] D C B
you were not there before,[/tab]

[tab] F Bb
when I lay upon a mountain[/tab]

[tab] F Bb
and my father s hand was trembling[/tab]

[tab] F G A Am
with the beauty of the word.[/tab]

[tab] **Am** **F**
 And if you call me brother now, [/tab]
 [tab] **Am** **F**
 forgive me if I inquire, [/tab]
 [tab] **G** **F** **E**
 "Just according to whose plan?" [/tab]
 [tab] **Am** **F**
 When it all comes down to dust [/tab]
 [tab] **Am** **F**
 I will kill you if I must, [/tab]
 [tab] **G** **F** **E**
 I will help you if I can. [/tab]
 [tab] **C**
 When it all comes down to dust [/tab]

I will help you if I must,
 [tab] **D** **C** **B**
 I will kill you if I can. [/tab]
 [tab] **F** **Bb**
 And mercy on our uniform, [/tab]
 [tab] **F** **Bb**
 man of peace or man of war, [/tab]
 [tab] **F** **G** **A** **Am**
 the peacock spreads his fan. [/tab]

Comments n stuff okay, reply to: tgtchb@chem.tue.nl