

Odell

Lowland Hum

[Verse 1]

G Em C G Am G C
I bathe in light and watch the steam whi-spering
G Em G C
perfect milky po--rcelain
G Am
It is not me,
G C
my pressed down soul
Em
my pressed down soul

[Chorus]

Em Am C
Henri, Henri,
Em Am C
through you I see
Am F C Em C
A mother s love, no room for me

[Verse 2]

C G Am
I gave my sons all that I had
C G Em
One flew on home, life s bitter seed
C Am
The other broke, never a man
C
He paints me now,
G Em
my pressed down soul

[Chorus]

Am C
Henri, Henri,
Em Am C
through you I see
Am F C Em C
A mother s love, no room for me

Oohing:

(**F C**)(**F C**) **Am C** (**F C**)(**Em Am**) **Am C** (**F Em**)

Fingerpicking

[Verse 3]

Am G F

He paints the gleam of china fine,
the hue of day a sharp white wine
Green lungs that breathe outside my door,
my pressed down soul
my pressed down soul