

Date: Sun, 26 Apr 1998 15:03:07 -0500
From: "Daniel J. Engel" <dengel@gustavus.edu>
Subject: c/cohn_marc/olana.crd

Title: Olana
Artist: Marc Cohn
Album: Burning the Daze, track 7

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[tab]Intro/Fill
--octave of melody line sounds nice :- )
--easier with two acoustic guitars[/tab]
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[illegible]

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v1
[tab]          C                      G
They say my final masterpiece[/tab]
[tab]          F                      C
Was this house on the hill[/tab]
[tab]          G                      D
High above the great and mighty river[/tab]
[tab]          C                      G
My hand could not hold the brushes[/tab]
[tab]          F                      C
Yes, I guess I lost my will[/tab]
[tab]          C                      G                      D
And you can t keep painting paradise forever[/tab]
[tab]          C
Oh forever[/tab]

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(Fill)

v2

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[tab]          C          G
>From the Andes to Niagara[/tab]
[tab]    F          C
To where we stand today[/tab]
[tab]          G          D
I drew the great creations of my Master[/tab]
[tab]          C          G
  til the oil and the canvas[/tab]
[tab]          F          C
Lord, I threw them all away[/tab]
[tab]          C          G          D
And traded them for stone and brick and plaster[/tab]
[tab]          C
I traded them all for you[/tab]
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__This part is sung in conjunction with the fill:__
[tab]C                                     G
Winter wind blows and the river lies frozen at my feet[/tab]
(I traded them all for you)
[tab]C                                     G
Springtime come and the river wanna run above the street[/tab]
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v3
[tab]      C                      G
She came to me one night[/tab]
[tab]      F                      C
While I was tossing in my dreams[/tab]
[tab]      G                      D
She said she d give my family protection[/tab]
[tab]      C                      G
I recall the night I died[/tab]
[tab]      F                      C
Beneath her arches and her beams[/tab]
[tab]      G                      D
I thanked her for the shelter and direction[/tab]
[tab]      C
I was lost until Olana[/tab]

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__This part is sung in conjunction with the fill:__
[tab]C                                     G
Sun beat down on a summertime town; he left me here[/tab]
(I was lost until Olana)
[tab]C
Watching these hills turning gold for one more year[/tab]
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[tab]      F                               Am
Oh, I ve been from Jerusalem to Rome[/tab]

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[tab] **F** **Am**
Now I m floating through these rooms tonight alone[/tab]
[tab] **F**
And looking back on everything[/tab]
[tab]**C** **D** **C**
All I ever wanted was a home[/tab]

__This part is sung in conjunction with the fill:__
I was lost until Olana
How sweet the sound
How sweet the sound

[tab]N.C.
They say my final masterpiece[/tab]
Was this house upon a hill

Tabbed by:
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