

**Nine Stories**  
**mewithoutYou**

Intro: **C#m**      **A**      **C#m**      **B**

**C#m**      **A**  
Tracks in the tall toadflax where he crawled,  
C#m  
Past Dodge Summit toward Athabasca falls,  
B  
Practicing his Avocets and Gnatcatcher calls  
**C#m**  
Walrus trudged along  
A  
While low in a lodgepole branch nearby  
C#m  
Barnyard Owl watched with an amorous eye  
B  
"What unprecedented gift does this afternoon provide?"  
**C#m**      **A**  
"I've flown across the sea where the soldierfish swam,  
C#m  
I've slept inside the shoe of the world's tallest man,  
B  
I saw Charlotte Corday with the knife in her hand;  
It was nothing new  
**C#m**      **A**  
I've perched on Steele, Dakota's sandhill crane  
C#m  
I flew among the Paiutes before the Mormon rain,  
B  
I was in Virginia City for the stringing up of Clubfoot Lane  
But I've never seen anything like you."

**E**      **A**      **B**  
All untied, by and by!  
E  
But I'd pour the matrimony wine  
(**E**)      **A**      **B**  
All untied, by and by!  
E  
so if you're ever so inclined|."

"What from the air now calls to water on the land?  
What from my seclusion does this charlatan demand?  
What to do now with my best-laid eremitic plans?  
I've been to the Arfaks where the Sicklebills fly,  
seen Tangier's acrobatics nine stories high  
I was there at Appomattox back in '65 when the General arrived

But Iâ€™ve never been in this room before!

**E**            **A**                            **B**

All untied, by and by!

**E**

that same old dreamâ€™s trapped in my mind

(**E**)            **A**                            **B**

All untied, by and by.

**E**

Iâ€™m bound in ropes and on the firing line

(**E**)            **A**            **B**

All untied, by and by

**Bsus**

well, I wake up disappointed every time

**B**

**Bsus**

well, I wake up disappointed every time

**Bm**            **F#**

**Bm**

**F#**

If the weather ever withers up your vine

**Bm**

Jacob knows a ladder you can climb

**F#**

If that old thorn is still buried in your side,

**Bm**

Jacob knows a ladder you can climbâ€•

â€œWell, if your pacific rivers all run dry

their clouds will fill my loud, corrupted sky

And if the pleasures of your heavens (should) ever end

That very ladder just as well descends!