Nine Stories mewithoutYou

Intro: Cm G# Cm Bb

Cm G# Tracks in the tall toadflax where he crawled, Cm Past Dodge Summit toward Athabasca falls, вb Practicing his Avocets and Gnatcatcher calls Cm Walrus trudged along G# While low in a lodgepole branch nearby Cm Barnyard Owl watched with an amorous eye вb "What unprecedented gift does this afternoon provide?― G# Cm "I've flown across the sea where the soldierfish swam, Cm I've slept inside the shoe of the world's tallest man, вb I saw Charlotte Corday with the knife in her hand; It was nothing new Cm G# I've perched on Steele, Dakota's sandhill crane Cm I flew among the Paiutes before the Mormon rain, вb I was in Virginia City for the stringing up of Clubfoot Lane But I've never seen anything like you.― $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# вb All untied, by and by! Eb But I'd pour the matrimony wine (Eb) G# вb All untied, by and by! $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ so if you're ever so inclinedɉۥ $\hat{a}\in \mathbb{C}$ 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 eremetic 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 I've never been in this room before!

Eb G# All untied, by and by!

that same old dream's trapped in my mind (Eb) G# Bb All untied, by and by.

I'm bound in ropes and on the firing line (Eb) G# Bb All untied, by and by

That very ladder just as well descends!

well, I wake up disappointed every time
Bb
Bbsus
well, I wake up disappointed every time

вb

Eb

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

Bbsus

Bbm F

Bbm F If the weather ever withers up your vine Bbm Jacob knows a ladder you can climb If that old thorn is still buried in your side, Bbm Jacob knows a ladder you can climbɉۥ €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