

Timothy Hay
mewithoutYou

Timothy Hay

Note: Some of the chord names are off a bit from the words, but if you listen to the song, you should be able to get it.

E **E**
On a cold December, just before dawn
E **E A** (repeat)

As the sun said Hello! to the sky
The Mantis prayed while the Lamellicorn
Tunneled and rolled in a threadbare tie
While the Holland Lops in the Karakung Glades
Indignantly thump their feet and hop away
When they cut their noses on the sharp-tipped blades
(Which the grass doesn't mind in the least)
And there's a heat-pat waiting in the chicken-wire hutch
Where the does from the Netherlands stay
But that dry alfalfa don't taste like much
And we're tired of the timothy hay

E E E E A E (x2)
E E E D A
E E E E A

E **E**
I touched her back, she was lying facedown
E **D A E**

As the dew turned to frost around her eyes,
E **E**
Me and Sister Margaret on the Pentagon lawn
E **E A E** (repeat)

Arrested, our wrists in a plastic tie
While the rats by the tracks on these winter days
Seeking shelter from the cold make a nest
From the tracks of our various ways
They can save their immortal

Bm
souls

Bm **Cm**
A **D**
Cm **A**

Oh no timothy hay, no more timothy hay, etc.

(repeat progression from the second stanza)
On a cold December, just after dusk

As the sun bids its cordial goodbyes,
We ll be split to pieces like an apple seed husk
To reveal the tree that s been hidden inside
Which sapling called in a tattered sarong
As the seeds from the Shepherd s Purse fell,
Broke the news to Mom,
We found a better Mom we call God,
Which she took quite well
Singing, what a beautiful God there must be!

(End on E chord)