

**Annie Bethancourt - November  
Misc Unsigned Bands**

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November - Annie Bethancourt (unsigned)  
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Tabbed by: Aaron Eichelberger

Tuning: Standard

Here is Annie s myspace page. Check her out!

<http://www.myspace.com/anniebethancourt>

This tab can be played suitable for any range of voice, just use a capo, or adjust your barre chords.

The chord progression in the song is as follows

| **G#** | **C#** | **G#** | **D#** |

a more generalized progression for use anywhere on the fretboard:

| **E** position | **A** position | **E** position | **B** position |

\*\*same chord for every chorus\*\*

\*\*\*Her voice goes up an octave in the chorus\*\*\*

	x4	x4	x4	x4	
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	
B	-----	---6---	-----	---8---	
G	---5---	-----6-	---5---	-----8-	Repeat
D	-----6-	-----	-----6-	-----	
A	-----	-4---4---	-----	-6---6---	
E	-4---4---	-----	-4---4---	-----	

**G#**  
these sunny days are growing colder

**C#**

the trees are shaking their coats from their shoulders

**G#** or didn t you know, or haven t you seen the signs **D#**

**G#**

I told my friends you were getting closer

**C#**  
my mother s been praying; my father s been hopeful

**G#**  
I swore I was telling the truth

D#

don t make me a liar

and every night when I fall into bed  
I m staying on my side instead  
of filling all the spaces where your body will lie  
and I pray you re safe and happy  
I pray the Lord you re soul to keep  
and as I drift to sleep, I m whispering to the sky

good-night my sweet lover  
oh, good-night my dear one  
I hope the morning finds you in the sun  
I will be so jealous of the rain  
sneaking through window panes  
to touch your face  
but I ll be with you before November comes

May to December, January to June  
I ve been wanting to share some of these months with you  
though I went away and winter s always found me warm  
still I thought of you like a letter sent  
something on its way that I was meant to  
hold and so I m singing to you  
through these north west storms

good-night my sweet lover  
oh, good-night my dear one  
I hope the morning finds you in the sun  
and just like confetti leaves riding  
the wind to line your streets  
I ll be falling fast before November comes

just like confetti leaves riding  
the wind to line your street  
I ll be falling fast before November comes

these sunny days are growing colder  
the trees are shaking their coats from their shoulders  
or didn t you know, or haven t you seen the signs