

**Brompton Oratory**  
**Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds**

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by Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds  
(The Boatman s Call album)

C                    Am  
Up those stone steps I climb  
Dm                    G  
Hail this joyful day s return  
C                    Am  
Into it s great shadowed vault I go  
G#                    Gm        F  
Hail the Pentecostal morn

C                    Am  
The reading is from Luke 24  
Dm                    G  
Where Christ returns to his loved ones  
C                    Am  
I look at the stone apostles  
G#                    Gm        F  
Think that it s alright for some

C                    Am  
And I wish that I was made of stone  
Dm                    G  
So that I would not have to see  
C                    Am  
A beauty impossible to define  
G#                    Gm        F  
A beauty impossible to believe

C                    Am  
A beauty impossible to endure  
Dm                    G  
The blood imparted in little sips  
C                    Am  
The smell of you still on my hands  
G#                    Gm        F  
As I bring the cup up to my lips

C                    Am  
No God up in the sky  
Dm                    G                    C  
And no devil beneath the seaaaaa  
                                 Am  
Could do the job that you did, baby

**G#**                    **Gm**    **F**  
Of bringing me to my knees

**C**                            **Am**  
Outside I sit on the stone steps

**Dm**                        **G**  
With nothing much to do

**C**                            **Am**  
Forlorn and exhausted, baby

**G#**                    **Gm**            **F**    **G**            **C**  
By the absence of you