

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