

**At The Chime Of A City Clock**  
**Nick Drake**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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From: Harlan L Thompson

AT THE CHIME OF A CITY CLOCK- Nick Drake

TUNING: Tune down one whole step to play with record

**G1**                    **G2**  
A city freeze get on your knees  
**G3**                                **G4**  
Pray for warmth and green paper  
**G1**                    **G2**  
A city drought you re down and out  
**G3**                                **G4**  
See your trousers don t taper  
**Bb**                    **Eb**                                **Bb**                                **A**                    **D**  
Saddle up, kick your feet, ride the range of a London street  
**Bb**                    **Eb**                                **Bb**                                **A**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D**  
Travel to a local plane, turn around and come back again

**G5**                                **G6**  
And at the chime of a city clock, put up your roadblock  
**G7**                                **G5**  
Hang onto your crown  
                             **G5**                                **G6**  
For a stone in a tin can is wealth to the city man  
**G7**                                **G5**  
Who leaves his armour down

**Bb Eb F Eb Bb Bb Eb F Eb G**

Stay indoors beneath the floors  
Talk with neighbors only  
The games you play make people say  
You re either wierd or lonely  
A city star won t shine too far on account of the way you are  
And the beads around your face make you sure to fit back in place

And at the beat of a city drum, see all your friends come  
In twos or threes or more  
For the sound of a busy place is fine for a pretty face  
Who knows what a face is for

The city clown will soon fall down  
 Without a face to hide in  
 And he will lose if he won t choose  
 The one he may confide in  
 A seller boy with smokes for sale went to ground with a face so pale  
 And never heard about the change, showed his hand and fell out of range

In the light of the city square find out the face that s fair  
 Keep it by your side  
 When the light of the city falls, you fly to the city walls  
 Take off with your bride

But at the chime of a city clock, put up your roadblock  
 Hang onto your crown  
 For a stone in a tin can is wealth to the city man  
 Who leaves his armour down

A1 (with pattern)		A5 (with pattern)	
-----	A1: x 0 5 0 x x	-----	A5: x 0
2 2 2 x			
-----	A2: x 0 4 2 x x	-----2---2---2---2---	A6: x 0
2 1 2 x			
----0---0---0---0---	A3: x 0 3 2 x x	-----2---2---2---2---	A7: x 0
3 2 2 x			
----5---5---5---5---	A4: x 0 2 2 x x	-----2---2---2---2---	
0-0-----0-----	(use same pattern)	-0-0-----0-----	
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NOTE: Just a fixing of lyrics from the previous version.