At The Chime Of A City Clock
Nick Drake

#----------PLEASE NOTE----------#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#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

```
B1            B2
A city freeze get on your knees
B3                    B4
Pray for warmth and green paper
B1             B2
A city drought you re down and out
B3                     B4
See your trousers don t taper
D           G               D                    C#      F#
Saddle up, kick your feet, ride the range of a London street
D         G              D                     C#     F#   C#  F#
Travel to a local plane, turn around and come back again

             B5                 B6
And at the chime of a city clock, put up your roadblock
B7              B5
Hang onto your crown
       B5                B6
For a stone in a tin can is wealth to the city man
B7                     B5
Who leaves his armour down

D G  A G D  D G  A G B

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
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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.