

All My Loves Laughter  
Scott Walker

All My Love s Laughter

**G** **Em**  
All my love s laughter and all my love s faces  
**Am** **D** **C** **Am G**  
She comes in the morning, her cloak in her arm  
**Em**  
She s following after the king of all places  
**Am** **D** **C** **Am G**  
And your tenderest warming will bruise all her charms

**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
Don t lose your heart to that beautiful sinner  
**Em** **Am** **D**  
Who walks without shining her light now  
**G** **Bm** **C** **G**  
She stands in the shade and the sun is there in her  
**C** **Am** **G** **F** **C** **D**  
But you never know till it s night.

All my love s softness and all my love s graces  
She carries all this things in a tiny white glove  
She hides all her lostness in satins and laces  
And everyone says she s searching for a true love

Don t try to hold on to Satanâ€™s proud lady  
She stands with her flock all alone on the hill  
Her stockings are hung and her eyes are so shady  
She s winning and you never will

by: JosÃ© Duarte  
jtduartel@gmail.com