

Furrows

The Bronze Medal

Had this song stuck in my head for a while, thought I d give it a go.

Capo 1, chords relative to capo

Bm **G** **D** **Dsus4**
Its in my belly its in my bones

Bm **G** **D**
Its not my corner, not my cove

Dsus4 **Bm**
But with fain, you calm, you wove

G **D**
Its in my belly its in my bones

G **G** **G** **G**
Though, I wont see home till spring

Bm **G** **D** **Dsus4**
I found my footing, I caw, Ive sewn

Bm **G** **D**
Was sapped all sullen, wont let love grow

Dsus4
Though with pace you sore, you rose

Bm **G** **D**
Alar our branches, unbend our bows

G **G** **G** **G**
Nor find faucet, nor to flee

G **G** **D** **A**
And I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

Bm **G** **D** **A**
Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

D **G** **D** **A**

Bm **G** **D** **Dsus4**
Came loose from doubts recurring culls

Bm **G** **D** **Dsus4**
With fern and copper woven groves, all remove and bare to load

Bm **G** **D**
And I held you nude in our rapt fold

G **G** **G** **G**
Just to sleep with home to hold

G **G** **D** **A**
Cause I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

Bm **G** **D** **A**
Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

G G D A x3
 G G Bm Bm

Bm G D Dsus4

Its in my belly its in my bones

Bm G D D D D (w/ A few Dsus2s around)

Its not my corner, not my cove

 G G D A
 Cause I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

Bm G D A
 Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

 G G D A
 Cause I can hardly hold my seam shut to the sound of lurid sea

Bm G D A
 Comfort in the furrows, warn into the soil, thawing under autumn trees

G G D A repeat until end

Hope you like it!

Tabbed by Phil.