## Bachelor And The Bride The Decemberists

Artist: The Decemberists

Album: Her Majesty

Song: The Bachelor And The Bride

Capo 1st

[Verse]

Em 2

There s a wrinkle, in the water

D Cmaj7

Where we laid our, first daughter

Em A Cmaj7 B7

And I think the wind blows so sweetly there, over there

And the windows, and the cinders

And the willows, in the timbers

The infernal rattling of the rain, still remains

[Chorus]

Em B En

But I, said the bachelor to the bride

В

Am not waiting for tonight,

3 A

No, I, I will box your ears

B7 Em

And leave you here stripped bare

[Pre-Chorus]

Em A D Cmaj7

Stripped bare...

Hear the corncrakes, and the deerhooves

And the sleet rain on the slate roof

A medallion locked inside her hands, in her hands

And his fingers, are they telling

Of the barren of her belly

Do his calluses cure her furrowed brow, even now

But I, said the bachelor to the bride

Am not waiting for tonight,

No, I will box your ears

And leave you here stripped bare,

[Pre-Chorus]

Em A D Cmaj7 Em A D Cmaj7

Stripped bare, stripped bare, stripped bare