

Eli The Barrow Boy
The Decemberists

Artist: The Decemberists
Album: Picaresque
Song: Eli, The Barrow Boy

Capo 4.

[Intro]

Am G Am G

[Verse 1]

Am Am/E Am /B C C/G C/B
Eli the barrowboy of the old town
Am Am/E Am /B C C/G
Sells coal and marigolds and he cries out
G Am Am/E Am G Am Am/E Am G
All down the day
Am Am/E Am /B C C/G C/B
Below the tamaracks he is crying
Am Am/E Am /B C C/G
Corncobs and candlewax for the buying
G Am Am/E Am G Am Am/E Am G
All down the day

[Chorus]

F C
Would I could afford to buy my love a fine robe
F Am
Made of gold and silk Arabian thread
F C
She is dead and gone and lying in the pine grove
G Am Am/E Am
And I must push my barrow all the day
G Am Am/E
And I must push my barrow all the day

[Interlude]

Am Am/E Am Am/E Am/B C C/G C/B Am Am/E Am/B C C/G G Am G Am

[Verse 2]

Am Am/E Am /B C C/G C/B
Eli the barrowboy when they found him
Am Am/E Am /B C C/G
Dressed all in corduroy, he had drowned in
G Am Am/E Am G Am Am/E Am G
The river down the way
Am Am/E Am /B C C/G C/B
They lay his body down in a churchyard
Am Am/E Am /B C C/G
But still when the moon is out with his pushcart
G Am Am/E Am G Am Am/E Am G
He calls down the day

[Chorus]

F C
Would I could afford to buy my love a fine gown
F Am
Made of gold and silk Arabian thread
F C
But I am dead and gone and lying in the church ground
G Am Am/E Am
But still I push my barrow all the day
G Am Am/E Am Am/E Am Am/E Am
But still I push my barrow all the day