

Long Live The King
The Decemberists

1. E. Watson
2. Foregone
3. Burying Davy
4. I 4 U & U 4 Me
5. Row Jimmy
6. Sonnet

1. E. Watson

Originally tabbed by: Daysleeper_05

fill 1(intro):

```
e|-----0---0-----0-0-0-0-0-0--0-----|
B|-----0---0-----3/5-5-5-5\3--0-----|
G|-----0---0-----0-----0-----0-----|
D|-----2---2-----0-----0-----0-----|
A|-----2---2-----0-----0-----0-----|
E|--0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
```

fill 2 (verse fill):

```
e|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
B|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
G|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
D|-----2-----2-----0-----0-----|
A|-----2--0h2-----2-----0-----|
E|--0-----0-----0-----0-----|
```

fill 3 (chorus fill):

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-----|
B|-----|
G|-----0h2---0-----0-----|
D|---0h2-----0h2-----|
A|-----3-----|
E|-----|
```

INTRO

Fill 1 x4

VERSE 1

Em **A** **G**
The air all painted pallid grey, the storm was comin in
Dsus2 /**C** /**B** **Em** (fill 2)
Folks were lining out in all directions
Em **A** **G**
Me an Holt and Henry Short were pitchin on the skiff,

Dsus2 /C /B **Em** (fill 2)

Trying to make it home before the night

Bm/B /F# /B /F# A

And the grey waves were rollin ,

Bm/B /F# /B /F# A

Bold the brave, brave ocean

G Em (Fill 1)x2

And rolled us suckers in

VERSE 2

Em A G

Well I don t keep to goings on, I tend to stick with kin

Dsus2 /C /B **Em** (Fill 2)

But Watson had it in from the beginning

Em A G

He built that house on Chatham bend, a whitewashed knotted pine

Dsus2 /C /B **Em** (Fill 2)

Ninety acres furrowed for the cane

Bm/B /F# /B /F# A

And he drove it down from Georgia

Bm/B /F# /B /F# A

His dad a martyred soldier

G Em (Fill 1) /G

In the war between the States

CHORUS

A G Dsus2 /D /C /B

Lord, bring down the flood

A G Dsus2

Wash away the blood

/C /B **Em**

And drown these everglades

/C /B **Em**

And put us in our place

Bm/B /F# /B /F# C

(Fill 3)

We layed Edgar Watson in his grave

G Em (Fill 1)x4

We layed him in his grave

VERSE 3

Em A G

Till I m dust I ll never know why he came ashore

Dsus2 /C /B **Em** (Fill 2)

With all those killers gathered on the shorelines

Em A G

Kicking holes in ugly mud, with trigger fingers pinched

Dsus2 /C /B **Em** (Fill 2)

A brace of rifles bristled in the wind

Bm/B /F# /B /F# A

And we towed his body northbound

Bm/B /F# /B /F# A

And buried him all face down

G Em (Fill 1) /G

With a good view into hell

CHORUS

A G Dsus2 /D /C /B

Lord, bring down the flood

A G Dsus2

Wash away the blood

/C /B Em

And drown these everglades

/C /B Em

And put us in our place

Bm/B /F# /B /F# C

(Fill 3)

We layed Edgar Watson in his grave

G Em (Fill 1)

We layed him in his grave

Em Em (Fill 1)

We layed him in his grave

Em (Fill 1)x3 Em

We layed him in his gra____ve

2. Foregone

CAPO 2

INTRO

C G F C

VERSE 1

C G F C

Here arise and say it s a honey

C G F C

All this light that daybreak brings

C G F C

And the ancient bands that brung me

C G F C

To the bed where you re sleeping safe

(C, G, F, C) x2

VERSE 2

C G F C

And we had agreed on Henry

C G F C

Long before a flutter felt

C G F C

And so it will be till memory

C G F C

Makes a shadow of ourselves

CHORUS

Am F
And the reach and the wrecks and the wrong

Am F
All would lead to believe that it s not

C G F C

But it s foregone

C G F C

It s foregone

VERSE 3

C G F C

Can it be that this is given

C G F C

This awaking from long dark night

C G F C

Of a soul so on and wizened

C G F C

Sleep away to set to rights

CHORUS

Am F
And the reach and the wrecks and the wrong

Am F
All would lead to believe that it s not

C G F C

But it s foregone

C G F C

It s foregone

C G F C

It s foregone

CHORUS

Am F
And the reach and the wrecks and the wrong

Am F
All would lead to believe that it s not

Am F
And the reach and the wrecks and the wrong

C G F C

It s foregone

C **G** **F** **C**
It s foregone

OUTRO

C **G** **F** **C**
It s foregone

C **G** **F** **C**
It s foregone

C **G** **F** **C**
Carry on

C **G** **F** **C**
Ooh carry on

3. Burying Davy

INTRO

F C Eb F Fm F Cm

VERSE 1

F
Bring out your weepin'™ weeds
 Eb
Put on your ten-pint bowlers
 C
Bring out your weepin' weeds

CHORUS

Fm **Fm7**
We'™re buryin'™ Davy
F
We'™re buryin'™ Davy.

Fm F Fm F Fm

VERSE 2

F **C**
Gather the screws and spades
 Eb
Oil up your mud-brown slicker
F **Cm**
Gather the screws and spades

CHORUS

Fm **Fm7**
Weâ€™re buryinâ€™ Davy
F
Weâ€™re buryinâ€™ Davy.

Fm F Fm F Fm

VERSE 3

F **C**
Whoâ€™ll plane the old pine bows?
Eb
Whoâ€™ll set his legs uncrooked?
F **C**
Whoâ€™ll plane the old pine bows?

CHORUS

Fm **Fm7**
For buryinâ€™ Davy
F
For buryinâ€™ Davy.

Eb F Fm

VERSE 4

F **C**
Mother wept no tears
Eb
Brother grew unruly
F **C**
Mother wept no tears

CHORUS

Fm **Fm7**
At buryinâ€™ Davy
Fm
At buryinâ€™ Davy.

VERSE 5

F
Bring out your weepinâ€™ weeds
Eb
Put on your ten-pint bowlers
C
Bring out your weepin weeds

CHORUS

Fm **Fm7**

Weâ€™re buryinâ€™ Davy
F
Weâ€™re buryinâ€™ Davy.

4. I 4 U & U 4 Me

Originally tabbed by: Daysleeper_05

DROP D, CAPO 4
INTRO

One, two, one two three four!

D5 x4

VERSE 1

D5
You re all made a tattered heel and you re the only constant all my life
A **D5**
We could go together some and we could get each other through the night
D5
We are one and we are two and we are simply wicked to a T
A **D5**
Never a better thing were said than I for you and you were made for me
D5
Well I heard that your plans were all fouled up
D5
And I heard that you hit the wall
A **D5**
Hit your smarting arms and skinned your knee!

CHORUS

G **D5**
Will you drop your sling and stones?
G **D5**
You can t make it on your own!
A **D5**
You see? It s I for you and you were made for me

VERSE 2

D5
When you were young, your parents said
D5
You act like that you do it on your own time
A
So you grew up crooked, bent,
D5
So barely that you couldn t walk a straight line

Well here we are, right where we came, and it s

D5

Pretty sticky wicked, isn t it dear?

A

D5

A few missteps along the way but I m really pretty happy to be here

D5

So this a toast to the old town drunk, to the bums of the Broadway bridge!

A

D5

Raise a glass to the bones of the circle K!

CHORUS

G

D5

Will you drop your sling and stones?

G

D5

You can t make it on your own!

A

D5

You see, It s I for you and you were made for me

A

D5

Will you see, It s I for you and you were made for me

VERSE 3

D5

Well I heard that your plans were all fouled up and I

D5

Heard that you hit the wall

A

D5

Hit your smarting hearts and skinned your knee

CHORUS

G

D5

Will you drop your slinging stones

G

D5

You can t make it on your own

A

D5

You see? It s I for you and you were made for me

A

D5

You see? it s I for you and you were made for me

OUTRO

D5

And you were made for me

D5

And it s I for you and you were made to be for me

5. Row Jimmy

VERSE 1

A **G** **D** **A**
Julie catch a rabbit by his tail
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come back steppin like to walk on air
D **A**
Get back home where you belong
E **A** **E** **A** **E** **A**
And don t you run off no more.

VERSE 2

A **G** **D** **A**
Don t hang your head, let the two time roll
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Grass shack nailed to a pine wood floor
D **A**
Ask the time baby I don t know
E **D**
Come back later, gonna let it show.

CHORUS

A **E** **D**
I say row Jimmy row,
A **E** **D**
Gonna get there, I don t know,
A **E** **D**
Seems a common way to go,
A **E** **A**
Get out and row, row, row, row, row.

VERSE 3

A **G** **D** **A**
Here s a half dollar if you dare
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Double twist when you land on air,
D **A**
Look at Julie down below,
E **D**
The levee doin the do-pas-o.

CHORUS

A **E** **D**
I say row Jimmy row,
A **E** **D**
Gonna get there, I don t know,
A **E** **D**
Seems a common way to go,
A **E** **A**

Get out and row, row, row, row, row.

VERSE 3

A **G D A**
Broken heart don t feel so bad,
Bm A G D
You ain t got much of what you thought you had.
D A
Rock your baby to and fro
E D
Not too fast and not too slow.

CHORUS

A E D
I say row Jimmy row,
A E D
Gonna get there, I don t know,
A E D
Seems a common way to go,
A E A
Get out and row, row, row, row, row.

BRIDGE

A Bm A D
That s the way it s been in town,
A G D
Ever since they brought the jukebox down.
A Bm A D
Broken hearts don t buy no more,
E D
Not the way it s done before.

CHORUS

A E D
I say row Jimmy row,
A E D
Gonna get there, I don t know,
A E D
Seems a common way to go,
A E A
Get out and row, row, row, row, row.

CHORUS

A E D
I say row Jimmy row,
A E D
Gonna get there, I don t know,
A E D
Seems a common way to go,

With Lapo enchanted too, and you and I