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The Rakes Song
The Decemberists
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                        The Rake s Song - The Decemberists
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Tabbed by: Beckett W.
Email: beckett360@yahoo.com
Tuning: Standard EADGBe
 G
I had entered into a marriage
In the summer of my twenty-first year
And the bells rang for our wedding
Only now do I remember it clear
                   Gm Em
      Cm
           Gm
               Em
Alright, alright, alright
No more a rake and no more a bachelor
I was wedded and it whetted my thirst
Until her womb started spilling out babies
Only then did I reckon my curse
      Cm
           Gm
               Em
                   Gm
Alright, alright, alright
               Em
 Am
      Cm
           Gm
                   Gm
                      Em
Alright, alright, alright
First came Isaiah with his crinkled little fingers
Then came Charlotte and that wretched girl Dawn
Ugly Myfanwy died on delivery
Mercifully taking her mother along
      Cm
           Gm
               Em
                   Gm Em
Alright, alright, alright
What can one do when one is a widower
Shamefully saddled with three little pests?
All that I wanted was the freedom of a new life
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So my burden I began to divest
       Cm
          Gm
                Em
                    Gm Em
 Am
Alright, alright, alright
      Cm Gm Em Gm Em
Alright, alright, alright
Charlotte I buried after feeding her foxglove
Dawn was easy, she was drowned in the bath
Isaiah fought but was easily bested
Burned his body for incurring my wrath
       Cm
          Gm
                Em
                     Gm Em
Alright, alright, alright
And that s how I came your humble narrator
To be living so easy and free
Expect that you think that I should be haunted
But it never really bothers me
 Am Cm Gm Em Gm Em
Alright, alright, alright
 Am Cm Gm Em Gm Em
Alright, alright, alright
 Am
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