

Yankee Bayonet
The Decemberists

[Intro] **C Am C Am**

(note: the intro lick uses **Cadd9**, if you're lazy and don't wanna play the riff you can

add the ninth after defining the chord)

[Verse 1]

C **Am**
Heart-carved tree trunk, Yankee bayonet
C **Am**
A sweetheart left behind
C **Am**
Far from the hills of the sea-swelled Carolinas
C **Am**
That's where my true love lies

(**C Am C Am**)

C **Am**
Look for me when the sun-bright swallow
C **Am**
Sings upon the birch bough high
C **Am**
But you are in the ground with the voles and the weevils
C **Am**
All a chew upon your bones so dry

(**C Am C Am** x2)

[Chorus]

A **Cmaj7**
But when the sun breaks
A **Cmaj7** **G**
To no more bullets in Battle Creek
A **Cmaj7**
Then will you make a grave
A **F**
For I will be home then
G
I will be home then
F
I will be home then
G
I will be home then

Then

[Interlude]

C Am C Am

(note: in the same style as the intro)

[Verse 2]

C **Am**
When I was a girl how the hills of Oconee
C **Am**
Made a seam to hem me in
C **Am**
There at the fair when our eyes caught, careless
C **Am**
Got my heart right pierced by a pin

(**C Am C Am**)

C **Am**
But oh, did you see all the dead of Manassas
C **Am**
All the bellies and the bones and the bile
C **Am**
No, I lingered here with the blankets barren
C **Am**
And my own belly big with child

(**C Am C Am x2**)

[Chorus]

A **Cmaj7**
But when the sun breaks
A **Cmaj7** **G**
To no more bullets in Battle Creek
A **Cmaj7**
Then will you make a grave
A **F**
For I will be home then
G
I will be home then
F
I will be home then
G
I will be home then

[Bridge]

F **G**
Stems and bones and stone walls too
G
Could keep me from you
F **Em**
Skein of skin is all too few
G
To keep me from you

(**C Am C Am**)

(note: in the same style as the intro)

C **Am**
But oh my love, though our bodies may be parted

C **Am**
Though our skin may not touch skin

C **Am**
Look for me with the sun-bright sparrow

C **Am**
I will come on the breath of the wind

C Am C Am x2