

**A Little Faith**  
**The National**

This is my first tab!

I've been wondering what the chords to this song were for so long. It's quite possibly my favorite song ever. Someone already made a nice little tab but it didn't sound quite right. So, I sat down and really invested some time into learning the chords. I think these chords are fairly accurate.

Capo on 3. All chords relative to the capo. The song is in G minor.

The distorted note at the beginning is a D. The note that follows is an A.

---DISTORTED INTRO---

**Em Em Em Em**

Pretty sure that's it.

Then, at about 0:22...

---INTRO---

**Em G Bm D**

---VERSE 1---

**Em Em Bm D**  
Little Faith... follow me. I set a fire... in a blackberry field.  
**Em Em Am D**  
Make us laugh... or nothing will. I set a fire... just to see what it kills.

**Em Em**  
Now we're stuck in New York, and the rain's coming down.

**Am D**  
I don't feel like we'll go anywhere.

**Em Em**  
Stuck in New York, and the rain's coming down.

**Bm D**  
Still in line for the vanity fair...

**Em Em**  
.....Leave our red, southern souls...  
**Bm D**

.....Head for the coast...

**Em** **Em**

.....Leave our red, southern souls...

**Bm** **D**

.....Everything goes...

---CHORUS 1---

**Em** **Em**  
All our lonely kicks are getting harder to find.

**Bm** **D**  
We ll play nuns vs. Priests until somebody cries.

**Em** **Em**  
All our lonely kicks they ll make us saintly and thin.

**Bm** **D**  
We ll play nuns vs. Priests until somebody wins.

**D**

---VERSE 2---

**Em** **Em** **Bm** **D**  
Awesome prince... get your sleep. Lose your high... history.

**Em** **Em** **Am** **D**  
Make us laugh... or nothing will. I set a fire... just to see what it kills.

**D**

---BRIDGE---

**G** **G**  
Don t be bitter, Anna, I know how you think...

**D** **D7**  
You re waiting for Radio City to sink...

**G** **G**  
You ll find comiseration in everyone s eyes...

**D** **D7**  
The storm will suck the pretty girls into the sky...

---CHORUS 2---

**G** **G**  
All our lonely kicks are getting harder to find.

**Am** **D7**  
We ll play nuns vs. Priests until somebody cries.

**G** **G**  
All our lonely kicks they ll make us saintly and thin.

**Bm** **D**  
We ll play nuns vs. Priests until somebody wins.

**Em** **Em**  
.....Leave our red, southern souls...

