

Drowning Girl Bertolt Brecht
The Tiger Lillies

Tiger Lillies - Drowning Girl (Bertolt Brecht)

Gm **Cm**
Once she had drowned and started her slow descent
Cm **Gm**
Down the streams to where the great rivers broaden
Gm **Cm**
Oh, the open sky chant most magnificent
Cm **Gm**
As if it was acting as her body s guardian

Cm **D**
Wreck and duck weed slowly increased her weight
Cm **D**
By clasping her in their slimy grip
Cm **D**
Through her limbs, the cold blooded fishes played
Cm **D**
Creatures and plant life kept on, thus obstructing her last trip

Gm **Cm**
And the sky that same evening grew dark as smoke
Cm **Gm**
And its stars through the night kept the brightness still soaring
Gm **Cm**
But it quickly grew clear when dawn now broke
Cm **Gm**
To see that she had one further morning

Cm **D**
Once her pallid trunk had rotted beyond repair
Cm **D**
It happened quite slowly that she slipped from God s thoughts
Cm **D**
First with her face, then her hands, right at the last with her hair
Cm **D** **Gm**
Leaving those corpse-choked rivers just one more corpse

Tabbed by timothio