

**Saint Cecilia**  
**The Weakerthans**

**Em**                    **G**                                    **D**                    **C**  
Out on the front porch with a kerosene lamp  
**Em**                    **G**                                    **D**                    **C**  
See white-capped waves rolling five feet high,  
**Em**                    **G**                                    **D**                    **C**  
but begging these memories for another advance  
**Em**                    **G**                                    **D C**  
is like whispering love to the sky  
**Em**                    **G**                                    **D**                    **C**  
I have this picture of you taking my hand  
**Em**                    **G**                                    **D**                    **C**  
Sink to my knees in the damp, dark sand  
**Em**                                    **G**                                    **D**                                    **C**  
Take off all your clothes and we reach out in vain  
**Em**                    **G**                                    **D**                    **C**  
The light goes out as it starts to rain

**Am**                                    **D**                                    **G**                    **D**                    **C**  
Saint Cecilia send me something simple and sublime  
**Am**                                    **D**                                    **G**                    **D**                    **C**  
Close my eyes and douse my head with red respberry wine

**Em G D C....**  
Wind rises swiftly and the trees start to sway

To take back the delicate words that you said

Place me there in the sunrise of the strong new day

Cause the light here is failing these words are all dead

Just leave me my cherished ambiguity

I need it to sleep with, I need it to see

for all contradictions that I try to disguise

will rise up from my lungs - come to be baptised by