

Morning Glory

Tim Buckley

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Date: Sun, 23 Nov 1997 17:57:21 -0500
From: Dann Butterfield <drumbo@geocities.com>
Subject: CRD: Morning Glory by Tim Buckley

Morning Glory
(Beckett-Buckley)

TIM BUCKLEY
From Goodbye And Hello, 1967

(capoed at the first fret)

[tab]G Cmaj7
I lit my purest candle close to my[/tab]
[tab]G Cmaj7
Window, hoping it would catch the eye[/tab]
[tab]G Cmaj7
Of any vagabond who passed it by[/tab]
[tab]Am C G
And I waited in my fleeting house[/tab]

Before he came I felt him drawing near
As he neared I felt the ancient fear
That he had come to wound my door, and jeer
And I waited in my fleeting house

[tab]D C Em Cmaj7
"Tell me stories," I called to the Hobo;[/tab]
[tab]D C Em Cmaj7
"Stories of cold," I smiled at the Hobo;[/tab]
[tab]D C Em Cmaj7
"Stories of old," I knelt to the Hobo;[/tab]
[tab]Am C G
And he stood before me in my fleeting house[/tab]

"No," said the Hobo, "No more tales of time;
Don t ask me now to wash away the grime;
I can t come in cause it s too high a climb,"
And he walked away from my fleeting house

"Then you be damned!" I screamed to the Hobo;

"Leave me alone," I wept to the Hobo;
"Turn into stone," I knelt to the Hobo;
And he walked away from my fleeting house

Outro:

D / / / C / Em / Cmaj7

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submitted by Hirsch Freeman

comments and corrections welcome at drumbo@geocities.com

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