

**A Song For  
Townes Van Zandt**

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Submitted by Robert Giacobbe  
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**Bm**  
Ribbons of love  
          **A**                  **Bm**  
please keep me true sane  
**Em**                                  **Bm**  
until I reach home on the morrow  
**Bm**                  **A**          **Bm**  
never never to wander again  
          **Em**                                  **Bm**  
I m weak and I m weary of sorrow

**D**  
London to Dublin  
          **A**          **Bm**  
Australia to Perth  
          **Em**  
I gazed at your sky  
          **G**                  **Bm**  
I tasted your earth  
**G**  
sung out my heart  
          **A**                  **Bm**  
for what it was worth  
**Em**                                  **Bm**  
never again shall I ramble

..progression is the same for the rest of the song (verse-chorus-verse-chorus..)

There s nowhere left  
in this world where to go  
my arms, my legs they re a-tremblin  
thoughts both clouded and blue as the sky  
not even worth the rememberin

Now as I stumble  
and reel to my bed  
all that I ve done  
all that I ve said  
means nothin to me  
I d soon as be dead  
all of this world be forgotten

My sky s getting far  
the ground s gettin close  
my self goin crazy  
the way that it does  
I ll lie on my pillow  
and sleep if I must  
Too late to wish I d been stronger  
too late to wish I d been stronger

I've been playing this song real regular since Jan. 1. I do it a bit different from what Robert has posted, so here goes:

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Townes Van Zandt

C G Am  
London to Dublin, Australia to Perth

F C Am  
I gazed at your sky, I tasted your earth

F C Am  
sung out my heart for what it was worth

G Am  
never again shall I ramble

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> ...progression is the same for the rest of the song
> (verse-chorus-verse-chorus..)
>
> There s nowhere left
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>in this world where to go  
>my arms, my legs they re a-tremblin  
>thoughts both clouded and blue as the sky  
>not even worth the rememberin  
>  
>Now as I stumble  
>and reel to my bed  
>all that I ve done  
>all that I ve said  
>means nothin to me  
>I d soon as be dead  
>all of this world be forgotten  
>  
>No words of comfort  
>no words of advice  
>nothin to offer a stranger  
>gone the love, gone the spite  
>it just doesn t matter no longer  
>  
>My sky s getting far  
>the ground s gettin close  
>my self goin crazy  
>the way that it does  
>I ll lie on my pillow  
>and sleep if I must  
>Too late to wish I d been stronger  
>too late to wish I d been stronger

Remember, there s more than one way to play a song. The right way is what works for you. ;-)

Townes wrote a lot of songs. I think he wrote this one for himself.

Thanks Townes...

jk  
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