I d soon as be dead

all of this world be forgotten

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A Song For
Townes Van Zandt
     _____
     Submitted by Robert Giacobbe
     _____
Am
Ribbons of love
      G
                 Am
please keep me true sane
                       Am
until I reach home on the morrow
Αm
             G
                   Am
never never to wander again
   Dm
I m weak and I m weary of sorrow
C
London to Dublin
           Am
Australia to Perth
I gazed at your sky
            Am
I tasted your earth
sung out my heart
for what it was worth
Dm
                 Αm
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
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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

Submitted by John Kearney

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:

capo 2nd fret, chords shown are as if no capo was used. ie: Am = Bm, C = D, etc.

A Song For Townes Van Zandt

Gm F Gm

Ribbons of love please keep me true sane

Eb Bb Gm

until I reach home on the morrow

Gm F Gm

never never to wander again

Eb Bb Gn

I m weak and I m weary of sorrow

Bb F Gm

London to Dublin, Australia to Perth

Eb Bb Gm

I gazed at your sky, I tasted your earth **Eb Bb Gm** 

 $\operatorname{sung}$  out  $\operatorname{my}$  heart for what it was  $\operatorname{worth}$ 

F Gm.

never again shall I ramble

The rest is as Robert wrote:

>...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...
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