A Song For Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Robert Giacobbe

C#m

Ribbons of love B C#m please keep me true sane F#m C#m until I reach home on the morrow C#m B C#m never never to wander again F#m C#m I m weak and I m weary of sorrow

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London to Dublin в C#m Australia to Perth F#m I gazed at your sky Α C#m I tasted your earth Α sung out my heart в C#m for what it was worth F#m C#m 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 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.

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Bm Α Bm Ribbons of love please keep me true sane G D Bm until I reach home on the morrow Bm Bm Α never never to wander again G D Bm I m weak and I m weary of sorrow

D Α Bm London to Dublin, Australia to Perth G D Bm I gazed at your sky, I tasted your earth G D Bm sung out my heart for what it was worth BmΑ 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

>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 #-----#