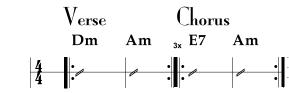
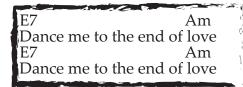


Dance Me to the End of Love

Leonard Cohen

Dm Am
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dm Am
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in
Dm Am
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove





Dm Am
Oh, let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Dm Am
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Dm Am
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of



Dm Am
Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
Dm Am
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
Dm Am
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above

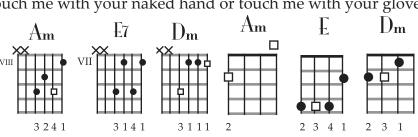


Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Dm Am
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Dm Am

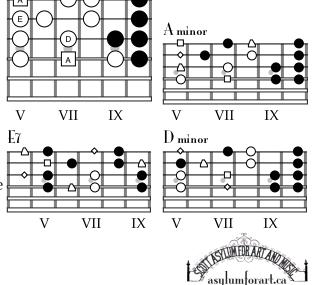
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn



Dm Am
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Dm Am
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Dm Am
Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove







July 18, 2023