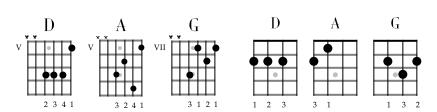
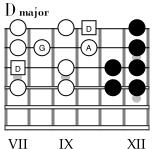


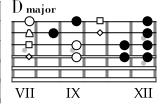
G D I've been to a minor place A7 and I can say I like it's face If I am gone and with no trace A7 I will be in a minor place

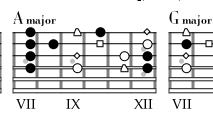
G Well I put the shoes in line Separate the women mine As we do what we do fine So victorious, so benign

Only take the weather warm And the job that does me harm The scars of last year's storm Rest like maggots on my arm











Bonnie Prince Billie I See a Darkness (1999) Capo I

Thank you man if for the thought That all my loving can be bought Was wisely in your gullet caught Before my loyalty you sought

Oh, it's not a desert nor a web Nor a tomb where I lay dead Minor in a sound alone Yes, a clear commanding tone

Singing from my little point And aching in my every joint I thank the world it will anoint me If I show it how I hold it

VII

ΙX

