CASSIOPEIA
FROM "THE MILK-EYED MENDER"
Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

Feel the mattress tense beneath me like the muscle of non-sleepy feathers

(harmonics sound where notated)

flexing will defeat me and it vexes me completely And the

hexes heat covertly like a slow, low-flying turkey like a

Texas dry jerkily but his meaty mists can't hurt me with my

steel will compounded in a mighty mound that's hounded by the
Cassiopeia

snap your steel string sounded just be-
fore your snores unwound it And in store are dreams so

daring that the night can't stop from staring and I'll swim

sweetly as a herring through the ether not despairing Go to