ESME
FROM "HAVE ONE ON ME," DISC 3
EXTRACTED FROM PERFORMANCES IN
AUSTIN, TEXAS, USA AND
PORTO ALEGRE, BRAZIL
Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

I can feel a difference today a difference
All of us in our towns fearing God like a
miss tress We lay our box in the sun watching
you and your mow in I sat up and blinked when you appeared

2007
so pale you were nearly clear  

stumbled to my bed all alone in the branches

I lay in the dark thinking about

all of my friends and their chains  

And I do not know if you
know just what you have

You are the sweet-est one

I have ever laid my eyes upon It's a beau-ti-ful town

with the rain com-in' down Black-berr-y, rose-mar-ry, Jim-my crack corn
You've got the run of the place now that you're runnin' a-round and may
kindness, kindness, kindness abound
hour of our lives, hour of
effort less plenty How could we
know what parts of our heart

Tak' in' so many photographs

so amazed, we never seen a baby so newly born

And many bulbs do flash as bright as morning, the crowd
keeps on gather-in' like an electric storm  The phantom of love

moves among us at will  Each phantom in us has

got an angel  So confused, like a waggin' ghost tail

of a bulldog kindness kindness prevails
Kindness prevails!

Ties and rails, ties and rails, fall into lines

Bearing kindness

Where will you go if not here?

What will you say when you write to us?

And

This is a world of terrible hardship, everywhere on our search
for words to set you at ease
But there in the looking glass a kite
is soaring, still in my warming heart and my trembling knees
Clean as a breeze, bright as the day
All of the people gather to say
Sweet Esme,
Sweet Esme, woh, woh, woh, woh

un poco piu mosso

I believe love will always surround you Brave as a bear

with a heart rare and true But if you are scared and

if you are blue I've prepared this small song
Untitled ("Sweet Esme")