PEACH, PLUM, PEAR
FROM "THE MILK-EYED MENDER"

Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

Harpsichord

5

We

9

and I'm

12

what was

I'm a sensitive bore you seem markedly more and I'm

oozing surprise But it's late in the day and you're well on your way what was

We

speak in the store_ I'm a sensitive bore_ you seem markedly more_ and I'm

arr. doublewuzzy

Joanna Newsom

Peach, Plum, Pear

It's a

A sus2

C#7

sus4
d9

sus4

B

B

B

B

B
golden went gray and I'm sud-den-ly shy. And the gath-er-ing floo-sies a-

to rd to be choosy and all sneez-ing dark-ly in the dim-ming di-vide. And I have

read the right books to in-ter-pret your looks you were knock-ing me down with the palm

of your eye. Go na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na
A
This is unlike the story, it was written to be.
I was riding its back, when it used to ride me.
And we were galloping manic to the mouth of the source,
We were swallowing panic in the face.

Of its force And I am blue.
I am blue
And un

Made me bolt like a horse
Go

Go

Now it's done
Watch it go And you've changed some me
Water runs from the snow and

Am I so dear? Do I run rare?
And you've changed some me

A sus2 F#7sus4add9 B sus B

A sus2 F#7sus4add9

B sus4 B C#

A
Peach, plum, pear; peach, plum repeat ad lib., LH ad lib.