Sadie

from "The Milk-Eyed Mender"

Joanna Newsom

arr. doublewuzzy

Sadie, white coat, you carry me home
And bury this bone, and take this pine cone
Burry this bone to gnaw on it later, gnawing on the telephone
And until then, we pray...
and suspend the notion that these lives do never end

all day long we talk about mercy

Lead me to water, Lord, I sure am thirsty

Down in the ditch where I nearly served you

Up in the clouds where he almost heard you

And all that we build
And all that we breed
And all that we spilled
or
pulled up like weeds
Is piled up in back
and it burns irrevocably
And we spoke up in turns
'til the silence crept over me
Sadie

And bless you and I deeply do No longer respond
- o- lute Oh when I call to you But the water got so

cold and you do lose what you don't hold This is an old

song, these are old blues And this is not my tune But it's
Sadie

mine to use And the sea birds where the fear once grew will flock with a fur-
y and they will bury what had come for you And down where I darn with the milk-eyed mend-er:

You and I, in the love so tender

Stretched on a hoop where I stitched this add-age: *Bless our house and its
Sadie

118  Fb  Gb  Cb  f3

heart so savage

And all that I

And all that I need

Hp.

124  Fb  Gb  Cb

And all that I got is scattered like seed
And all that I knew

Hp.

130  Fb  Gb  Cb

is movin' away from me

Hp.

136  Cb  Fb  Gb  Cb

And all that I know is blowin' like tumbleweed

Hp.
Sadie

And the meal-y worms

in the brine will burn in a salt-y pyre among the fauns and ferns

And the love we hold and the love we spurn will never grow cold on-

-ly tac-i-turn And I'll tell you to-mor-row "Oh,
Sadie

_Sadie, go on home now. And bless those who sicken below and bless us who have chosen so And all that I got and all that I need I tie in a knot and I lay at your feet and I have not forgot but a silence crept over me_
"So dig up your bone—ex-
hum your pine-cone—Sadie."

\[C^b\]