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
Sadie

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And all that we breed and all that we spilled or

---

pulled up like weeds is piled up in back and it burns ir-revo-

---

And we spoke up in turns

---

'til silence crept over me

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Sadie

And all that I need is scattered like seed
And all that I knew is movin' away from me

And all that I got is scattered like seed
And all that I knew is movin' away from me

And all that I know is blowin' like tumble-weed

And all that I need is scattered like seed
And all that I knew is movin' away from me
Sadie
Sadie

die, go on home now. And bless those who sicken below.

and bless us who have chosen so well.

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.
Sadie

So dig up your bone exhum your pine-

cone Sa-die B B

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Hp.