THIS SIDE OF THE BLUE
FROM "THE MILK-EYED MENDER"

Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

Note: RH pattern ad. lib.

Svet-lana sucks lemons across from me
And I am progress-ing a-bom-i-na-bly
And

I do not know my own way to the sea
But the salt-iest sea knows its own way to me
And the

city that turns, turns protracted and slow
And I find myself toe-ing th'em embar-ro
And I
This Side of the Blue

D

find my self knowing the things that I knew
Which is all that you can know on this side of the blue
And

D

Ja-mie has eyes black and shin-y as boots
And they march at you two by two-re-loo, re-loo
When she looks at you, you know she's no-where near

D

through
It's the kind-est heart beat-ing this side of the blue

D

J
This Side of the Blue

And the signs met butt heads with the signifiers And we

all fall down slack-jaw to marvel at words When across the sky sheet the impossible birds

steadily illiterate movement homeward And Gabriel stands beneath
This Side of the Blue

four

Pno.

Gtr.

D

G

A

G

for-est and moon See them ratt-le and boom, see them shake, and see them loom See him fish-ion a cap from a page of Ca-mus

D

G

A

D

And see him nav-i-gate deft-ly this side of the blue

Pno.

Gtr.

e

G

C

F

D

e

G

D

b
This Side of the Blue

And the rest of our lives will the moments a-cue
When the shape of their gone-ness will flare up a-new
And we do what we have to do, re-loo, re-loo
Which is all that you can do on this side of the blue
Oh it's all that you can do on this side of the blue.