

Nick Drake - At The Chime

Tom: C

From: Harlan L Thompson

A city freeze get on your knees

АЗ

Pray for warmth and green paper

A2

A city drought you're down and out

See your trousers down tapered

B Saddle up, kick your feet, ride the range of a London street В Е

Travel to a local plane, turn around and come back again

And at the chime of a city clock, put up your roadblock

Hang onto your crown

For a stone in a tin can is wealth to the city man

Who leaves his armour down

CF GFC CF GFA

Stay indoors beneath the floors Talk with neighbors only The games you play make people say You're odd and wierd and lonely

A city star won't shine too far on account of the way you are And the beads around your face make you sure to fit back in

And at the beat of a city drum, see all your friends come In twos or threes or more

For the sound of a busy place is fine for a pretty face Who knows what a face is for

The city clown will soon fall down Without a face to hide in And he will lose if he won't choose

The one he may confide in A seller boy with smokes for sale went to ground with a face

so pale And overheard above the change showed his hand and fell out of range

In the light of the city square find out the face that's fair Keep it by your side

When the light of the city falls, you fly to the city walls Take off with your bride

But at the chime of a city clock, put up your roadblock Hang onto your crown For a stone in a tin can is wealth to the city man Who leaves his armour down

A1 (with pattern)

A (with pattern)

NOTE: chances are pretty good that this is completely wrong,

until the correct tuning is posted, this will have to do. Since

this is one of my favorite N.D. songs, I had to find a way to play it somehow or another.

(from Bryter Layter, 1970) (sent by Harlan at)

ukulele-chords.com

Acordes













