

Sufjan Stevens - Come On Feel The Illinoise

Tom: C Ancient hieroglyphic or the South Pacific Typically terrific, busy and prolific Classical devotion, architect promotion Album: Illinoise Lacking in emotion. Think about it now. Note: Obviously the song is performed on a myriad of instruments, with not a guitar in Chicago, the New Age, but what would Frank Lloyd Wright say? (or well down in the mix). What I am aiming for here is a Oh Columbia! simple arrangement of the song Amusement or treasure, these optimistic pleasures that it can be played in it's entirity by one person using a Like the Ferris Wheel! guitar. Unlike the piano might want to let some of the notes ring just to create a more Cannot conversations cull united nations? sustained sound, If you got the patience, celebrate the ancients it might sound a bit bare. n Feedback is appreciated by sending an email to david dot reen Columbi-a! at gmail dot com Intro: follows the piano line. The majority of the rest of the song is based around the chords D Bm Gbm A. There is a of instrmental stuff here that can be left out if playing this song on a guitar because will not work with a single guitar. With reference to the "D Verse and prechorus: These are just slight variations on the Bm Gbm A" series of chords are two ways to play them. One is just the regular chords and intro, based around the of C7M and C. Just keep repeating the second is with the line added in on top of it. It's pretty obvious which goes C7M C7M where (trumpet goes mainly Sufjan singing, chords only version goes with backing singers) Oh great intentions With Trumpet Line I've got the best of interventions But when the ads come I think about it now Bm Gbm In my infliction I cried myself to sleep last night Entrepreneurial conditions D Bm And the ghost of Carl, he approached my window Take us to glory I think about it now Bm Ghm Cannot conversations cull united nations? I was hypnotized, I was asked, To im-pro-vise If you got the patience, celebrate the ancients Cannot all creation call it celebration? On the attitude, the regret Or united nation. Put it to your head. Ghm Of a thousand centuries of death Oh great white city I've got the adequate committee Where have your walls gone? Even with the heart of terror and the superstitious wearer I think about it now I am riding all alone Chorus: The timing for the chorus is quite strange. If anyone know what the signature is I am writing all alone me know and I'll add it in here. Using downstrokes follow the Even in my best condition, counting all the superstition vocals and use your left to mute the chords (I am sure there are lessons online on how I am riding all alone to mute the strings using I am running all alone left hand) And we laughed at the beatitudes of a thousand lines We were asked at the attitudes Chicago, in fashion, the soft drinks, expansion They reminded us of death Even with the rest belated, everything is antiquated Oh Columbi-a! Are you writing from the heart? Are you writing from the heart? From Paris, incentive, like Cream of Wheat invented, Even in his heart the Devil has to know the water level Are you writing from the heart? Are you writing from the heart? The Ferris Wheel! And I cried myself to sleep last night Oh great intentions For the Earth, and materials, they may sound just right to me Covenant with the imitation Even with the rest belated, everything is antiquated Have you no conscience? I think about it now Are you writing from the heart? Are you writing from the heart? Oh God of Progress Have you degraded or forgot us? Even in his heart the Devil has to know the water level Where have your laws gone? Are you writing from the heart? I think about it now Are you writing from the heart?

