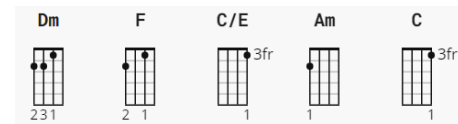


Our Mother The Mountain - Townes Van Zandt

<https://open.spotify.com/album/6EicT9TsgTRMEEoOa75yel?>

Key:
Capo: none

Ukulele Chords



[Intro] Dm

[Verse 1]

Dm
My lover comes to me with a rose on her bosom
F C/E Am Dm
The moon's dancin' purple all through her black hair
Dm
And a lady's in waiting she'll stand 'neath my window
F C/E Am Dm
And the sun will rise soon on the false and the fair
C Am Dm
Sing a-too a-loor-a-lie-o

[Verse 2]

Dm
She tells me she comes from my mother the mountain
F C/E Am Dm
Her skin fits her tightly and her lips do not lie
Dm
She silently slips from her throat a medallion
F C/E Am Dm
Slowly she twirls it in front of my eyes
C Am Dm
Sing a-too a-loor-a-lie-o

[Verse 3]

Dm
I watch her, I love her, I long for to touch her
F C/E Am Dm
The satin she's wearin' is shimmering blue
Dm
Outside my window her ladies are sleeping
F C/E Am Dm
My dog's a-gone hunting, the howling is through
C Am Dm
Sing a-too a-loor-a-lie-o

[Verse 4]

Dm
So I reach for her hand and her eyes turn to poison
F C/E Am Dm
And her hair turns to splinters and her flesh turns to brine
Dm
She leaps 'cross the room, she stands in the window
F C/E Am Dm
And screams that my first-born will surely be blind
C Am Dm
Sing a-too a-loor-a-lie-o

Continued, Next Page

[Verse 5]

Then she throws herself out to the black of the nightfall
She's parted her lips, but she makes not a sound
I fly down the stairway and I run to the garden
No trace of my true love is there to be found
Sing a-too a-loor-a-lie-o

[Verse 6]

So walk these hills lightly and watch who you're lovin'
By mother the mountain, I swear that it's true
And love not a woman with hair black as midnight
And a dress made of satin all shimmering blue
Sing a-too a-loor-a-lie-o

[Verse 7]

Oh my lover comes to me with a rose on her bosom
The moon's dancing purple all through her black hair
And a lady's in waiting, she'll stand 'neath my window
And the sun will rise soon on the false and the fair