NICK CAVE ANTHOLOGY

EIGHTEEN SONGS ARRANGED FOR PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR.

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(ARE YOU) THE ONE THAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR?

Words & Music by Nick Cave

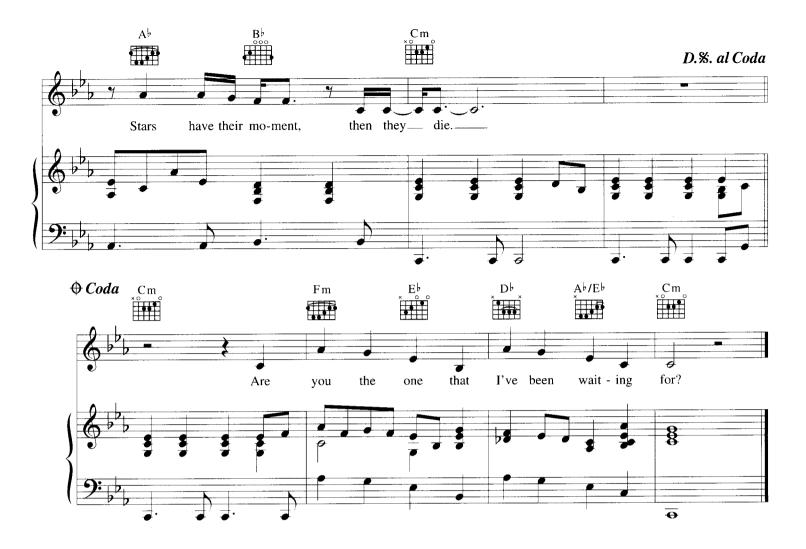


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Verse 2:

As you've been moving surely toward me My soul has comforted and assured me That in time my heart it will reward me And that all will be revealed So I've sat and I've watched an ice age thaw Are you the one that I've been waiting for?

Verse 3:

There's a man who spoke wonders though I've never met him He said "He who seeks finds, and who knocks will be let in" I think of you in motion and just how close you are getting And how every little thing anticipates you All down my veins my heart strings call Are you the one I've been waiting for?

AND- NO MORE SHALL WE PART

Words & Music by Nick Cave



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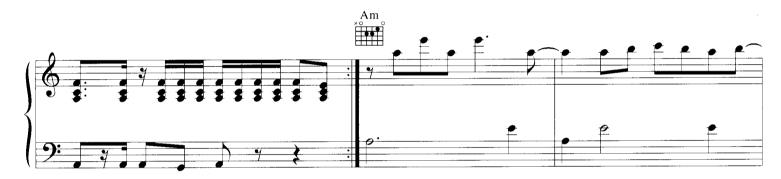


Verse 2: And no more shall we part All the hatchets have been buried now And all of the birds will sing to your beautiful heart Upon the bough And no more shall we part Your chain of command had been silenced now And all of those birds would have sung to your beautiful heart Anyhow.

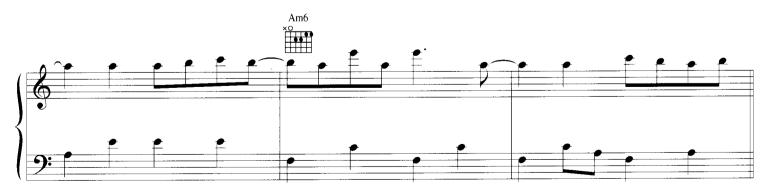
AS I SAT SADLY BY HER SIDE

Words & Music by Nick Cave



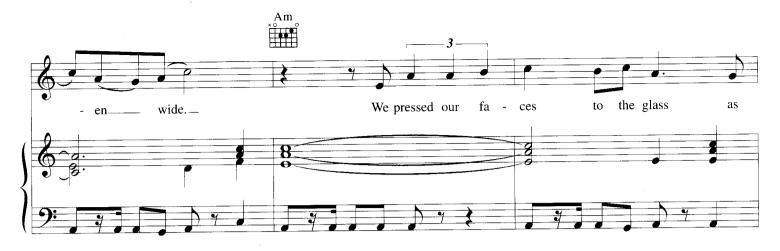


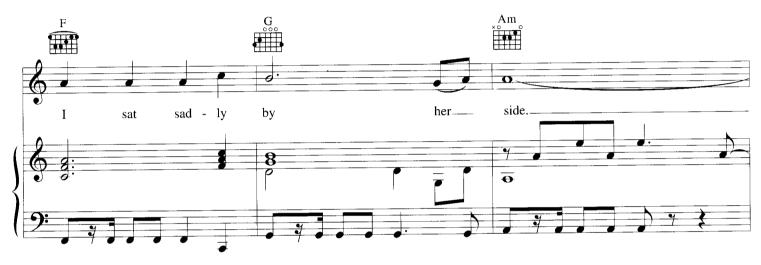




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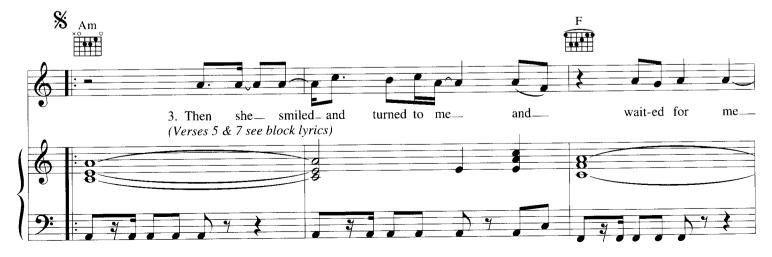


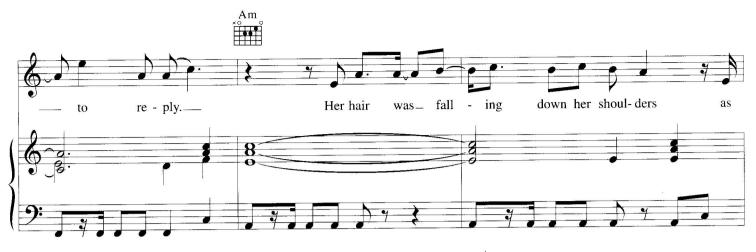


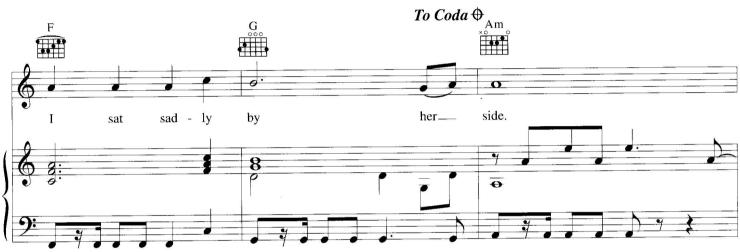


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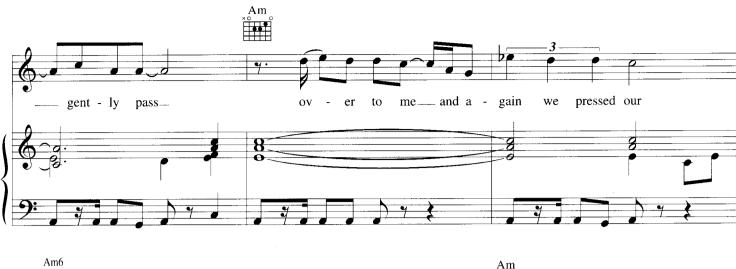




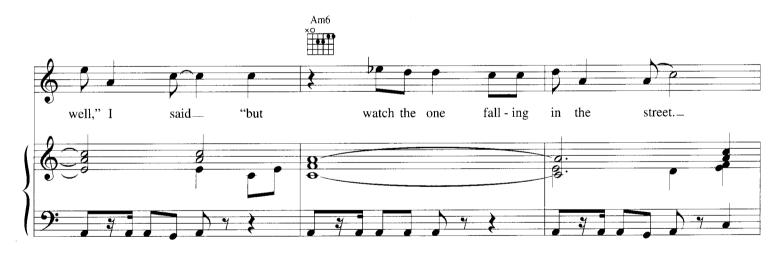
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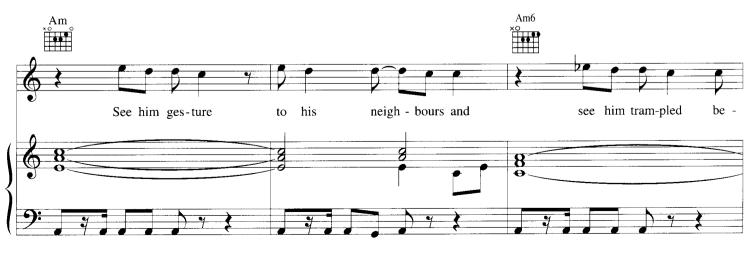


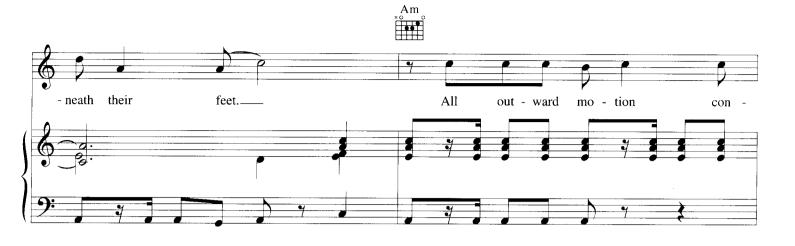


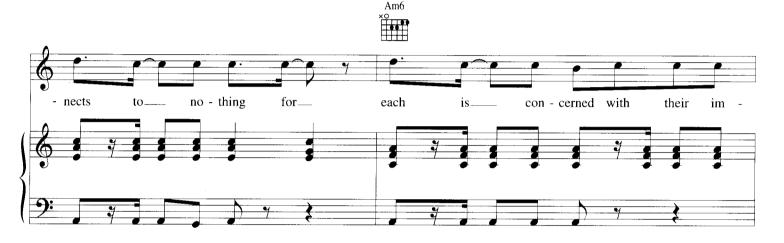


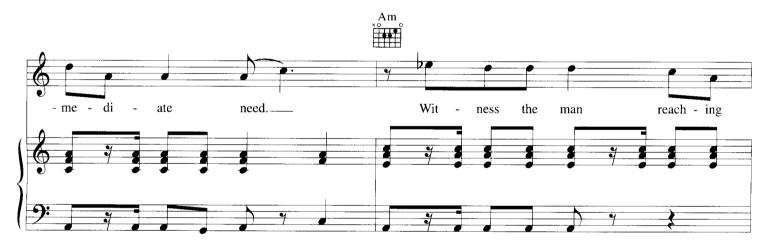


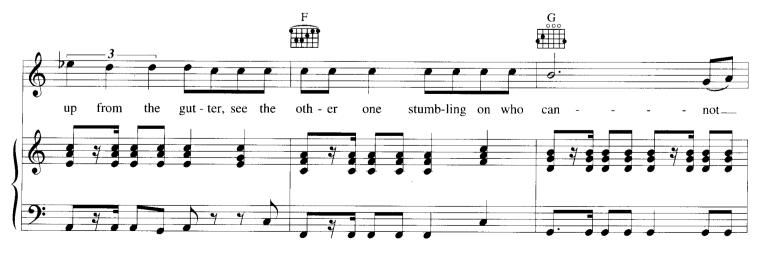


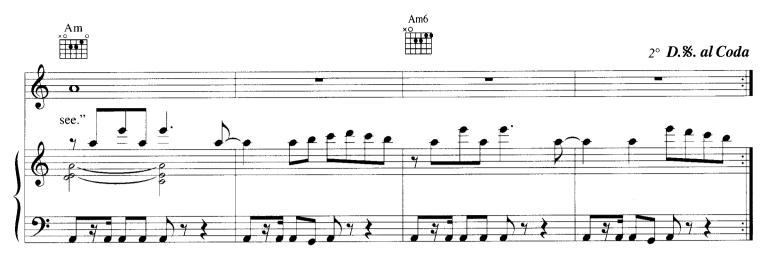






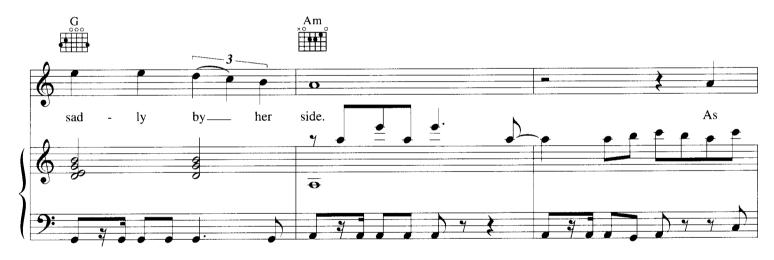


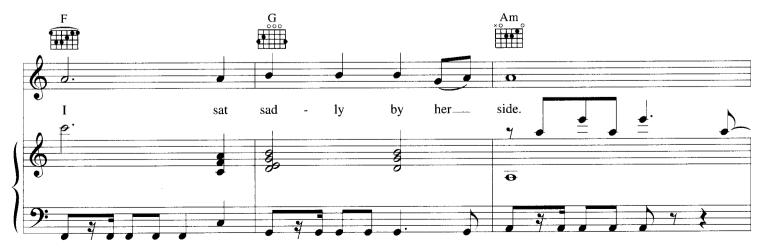


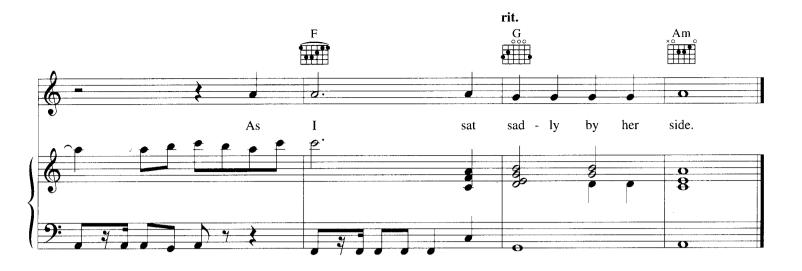












Verse 2:

She said "Father, mother, sister, brother Uncle, aunt, nephew, niece Soldier, sailor, physician, labourer Actor, scientist, mechanic, priest Earth and moon and sun and stars And planets and comets with tails blazing All are there forever falling Falling lovely and amazing"

Verse 5:

With trembling hand I turned toward her And pushed the hair out of her eyes The kitten jumped back to her lap As I sat sadly by her side.

Verse 6:

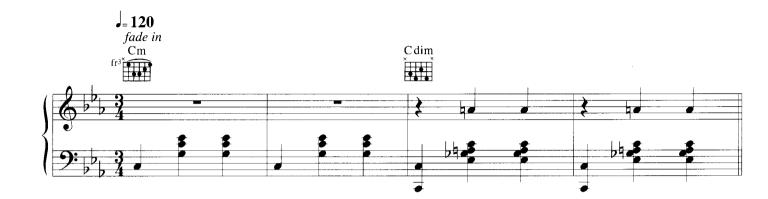
Then she drew the curtains down And said, "When will you ever learn That what happens there beyond the glass Is simply none of your concern? God has given you but one heart You are not a home for the hearts of your brothers And God don't care for your benevolence Anymore than he cares for the lack of it in others Nor does he care for you to sit At windows in judgement of the world he created While sorrows pile up around you Ugly, useless and over-inflated."

Verse 7:

At which she turned her head away Great tears leaping from her eyes I could not wipe the smile from my face As I sad sadly by her side.

THE CARNY

Words & Music by Nick Cave







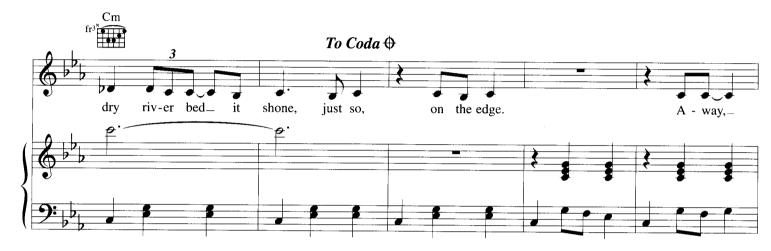




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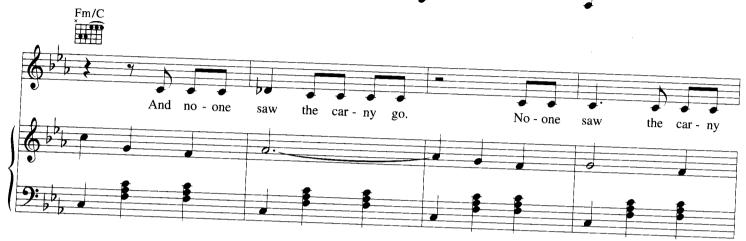


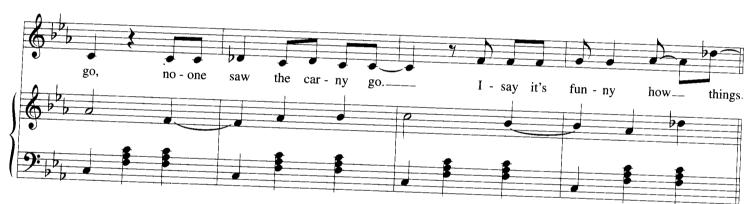
















Verse 2:

Dog boy, Atlas, Mandrake, the geeks, the hired hands There was not one among them that did not cast an eye behind In the hope that the carny would return to his own kind.

Verse 3:

The carny left behind a horse All skin and bone that he named Sorrow And it was a shallow, unmarked grave That the old nag was laid in the then parched meadow.

Verse 4:

And it was dwarves were given the task of digging the ditch And laying the nag's carcass in the ground While boss Bollini, waving his smoking pistol around saying "The nag was dead meat, we can't afford to carry dead weight" While the whole company standing about not making a sound And turning to the dwarves perched on the enclosure gate The boss says "Bury this lump of crow bait."

Verse 5:

And then the rain came hammering down Everybody running for their wagons Tying all the canvas flaps down The mangy cats growling in their cages The bird-girl flapping and squawking around.

Verse 6:

The whole valley reeking of wet beast Wet beast and rotten sun hay Freak and brute creation packed up and on their way The three dwarves peering from their wagons hind Moses says to Noah "We should'da dug a deeper one" Their grizzled faces like dying moons still dirty from the digging done.

Verse 7:

And Charley the oldest of the three said "I guess the carny ain't gonna show" Then they were silent for a spell Wishing they had done a better job of burying Sorrow.

Verse 8:

And as the company passed from the valley into higher ground And the rain beat on the ridge and on the meadow, and on the mound Until nothing was left, nothing left at all, except the body of Sorrow That rose in time to float upon the surface of the eaten soil.

Verse 9:

And a murder of crows did circle around First one, then the others flapping blackly down.

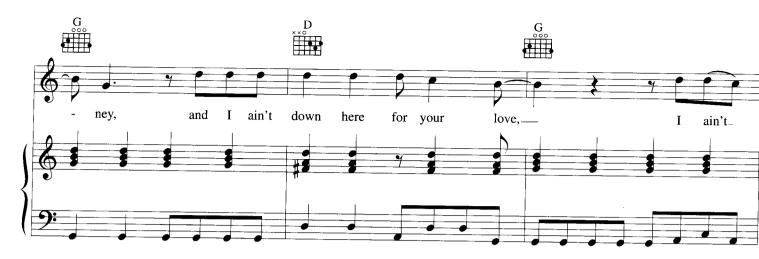
Verse 10: And the carny's van still sat upon the edge Tilting slowly as the firm ground turned to sludge.

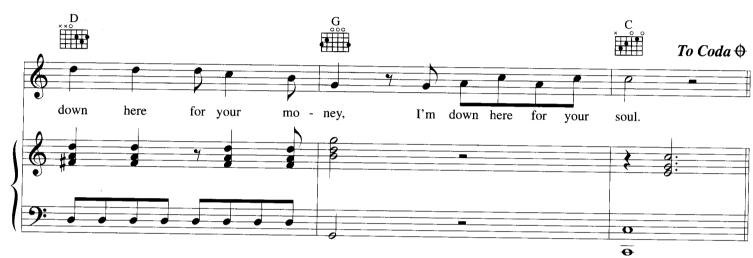
DEANNA

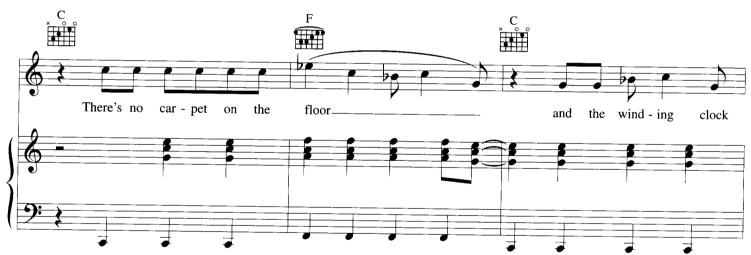
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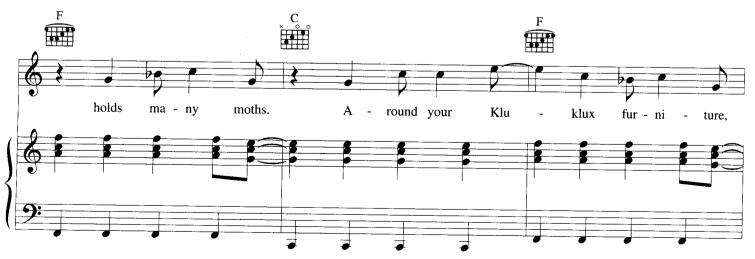


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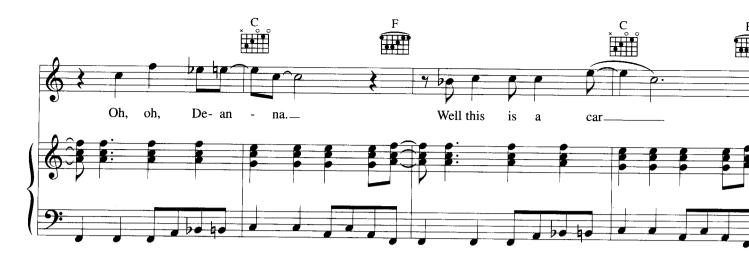


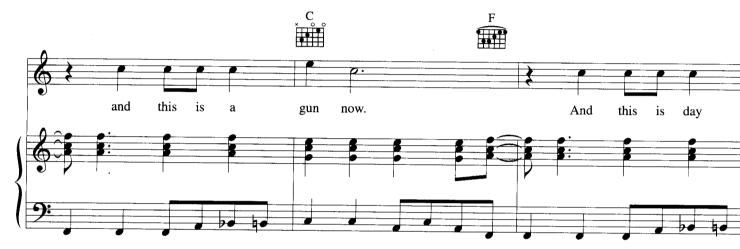




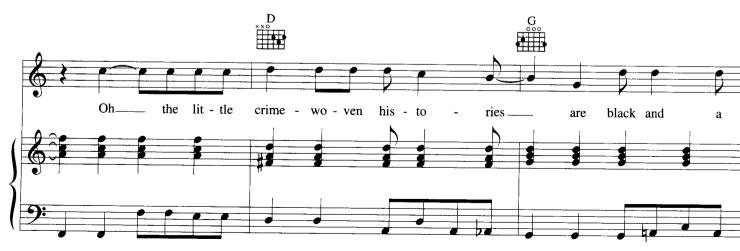


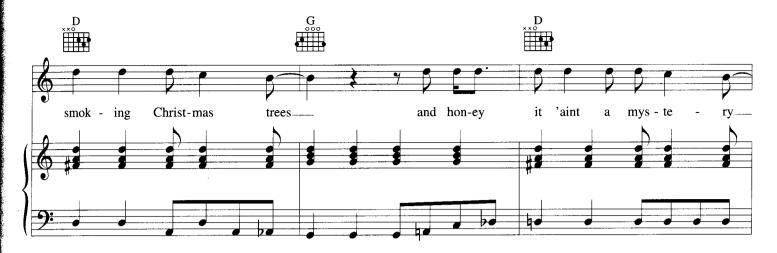


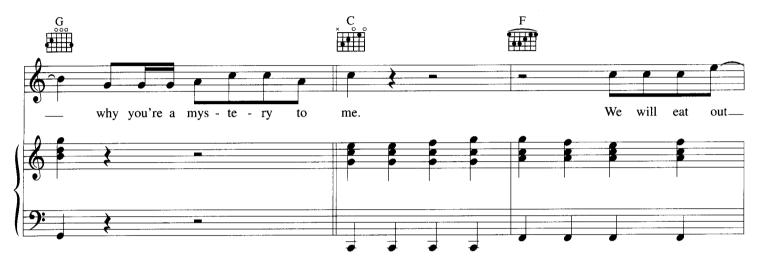


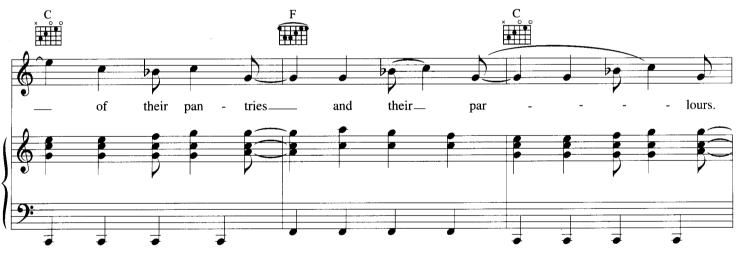


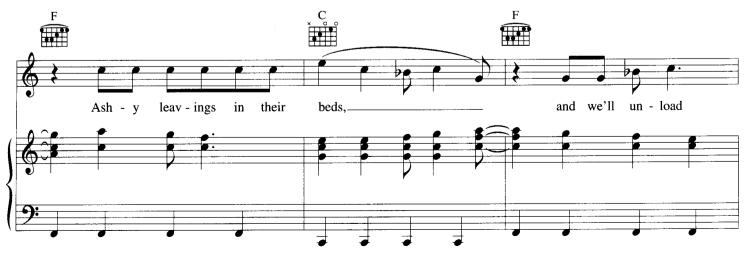


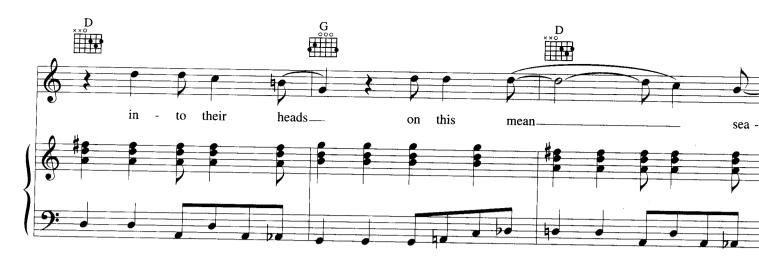


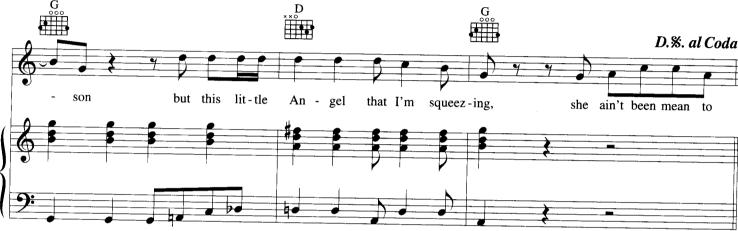






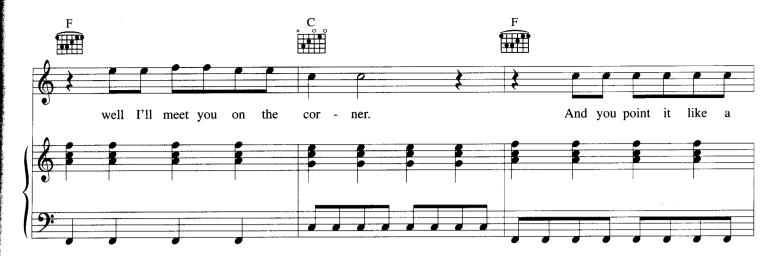


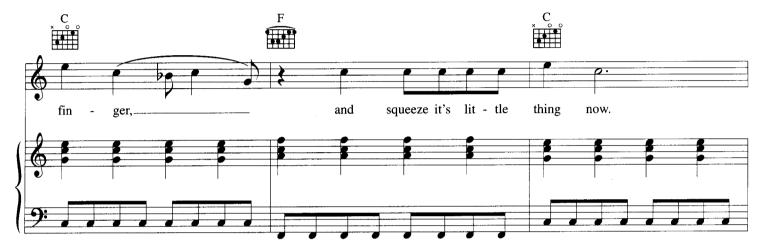


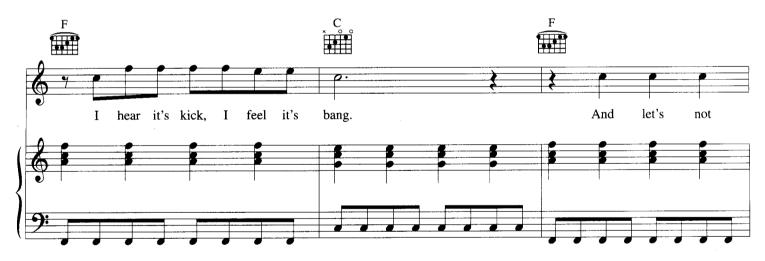


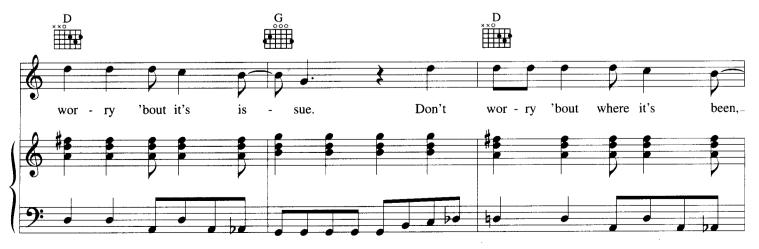


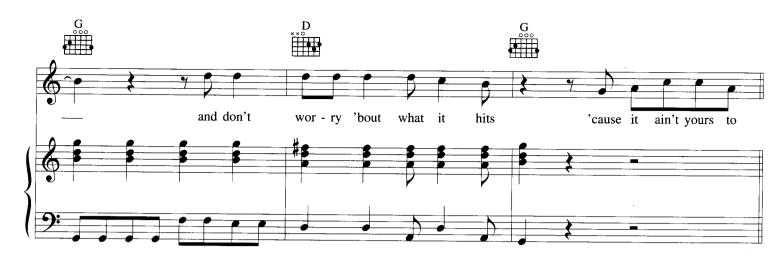


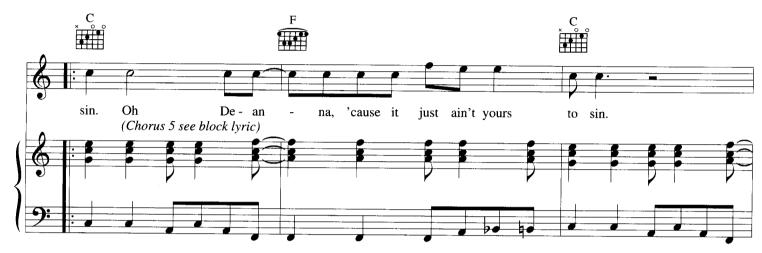






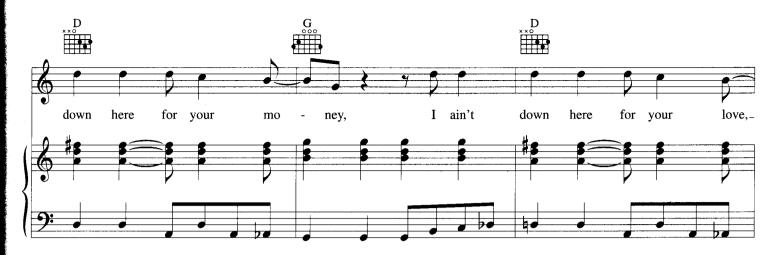


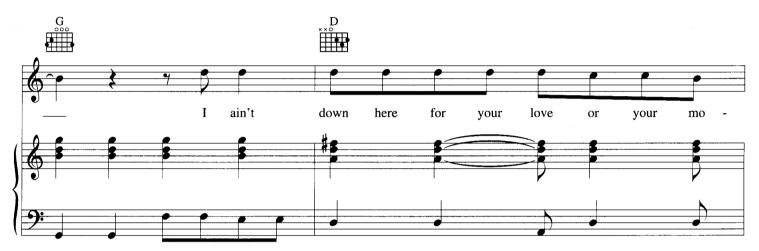


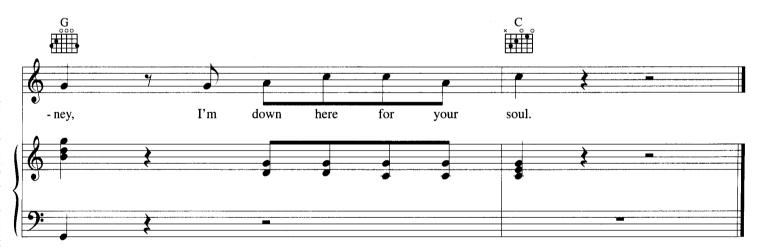












Chorus 3: (Oh Deanna) Oh Deanna Well you are my friend and my partner On this house on the hill And I ain't down here for your money No I ain't down here for your love I ain't down here for your love or money I'm down here for your soul.

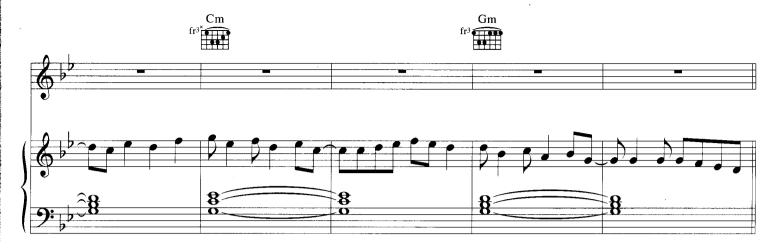
Chorus 5: The sun a hump on my shoulder And I don't intend getting older Oh Deanna.

DO YOU LOVE ME?

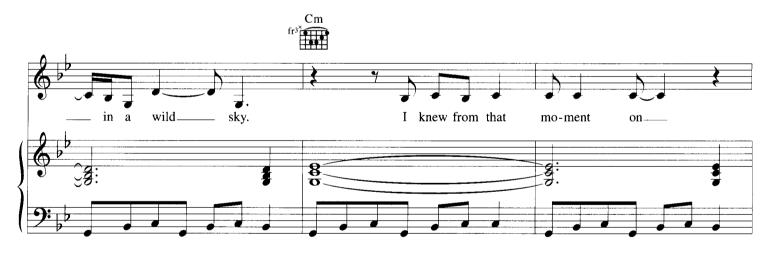
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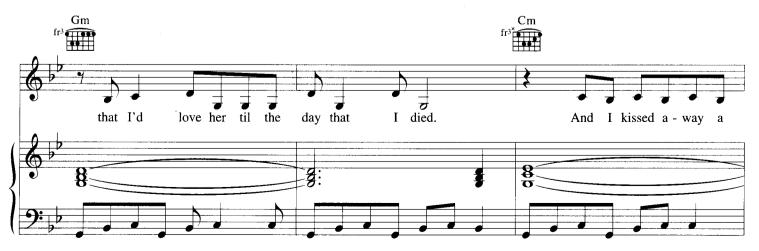


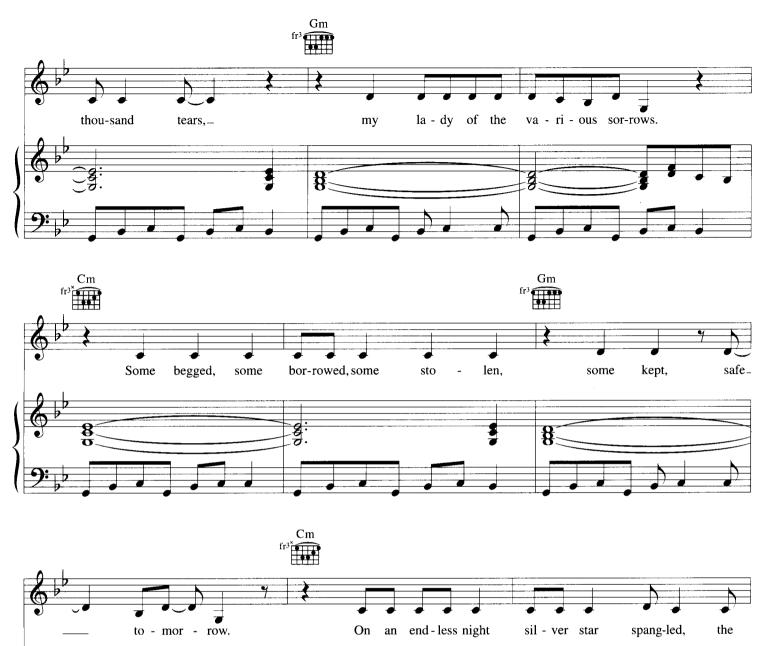
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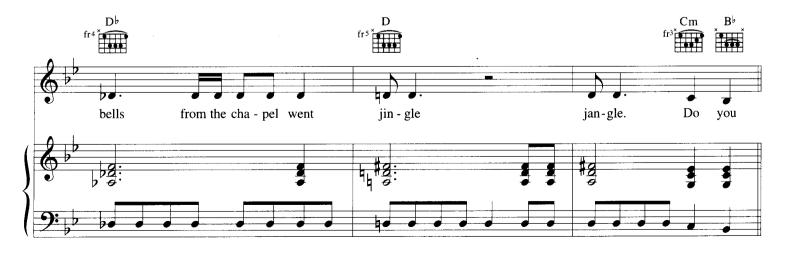


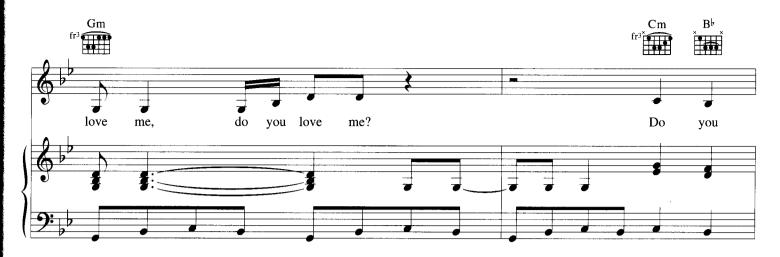


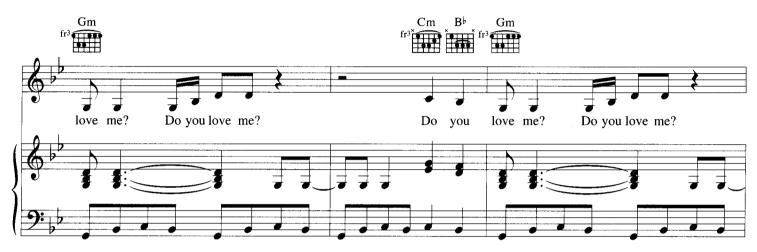


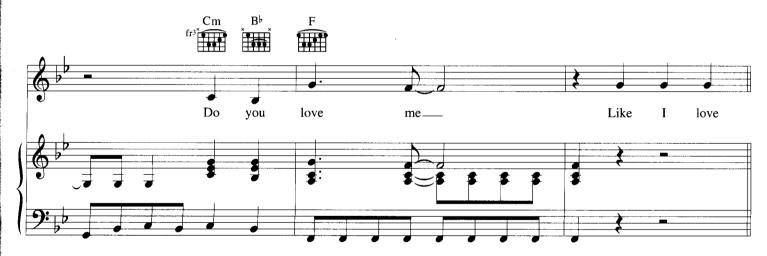




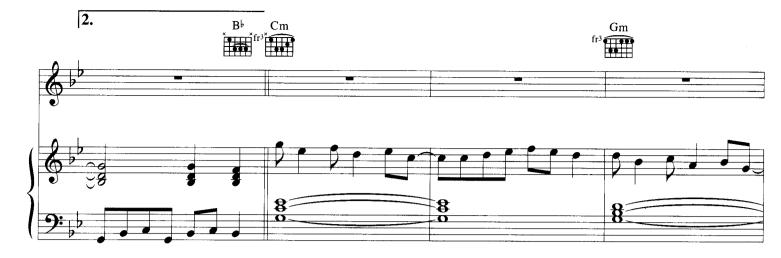






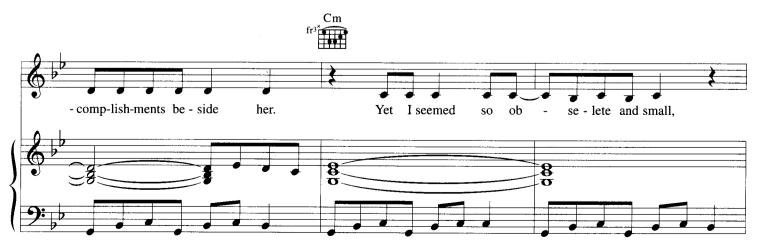






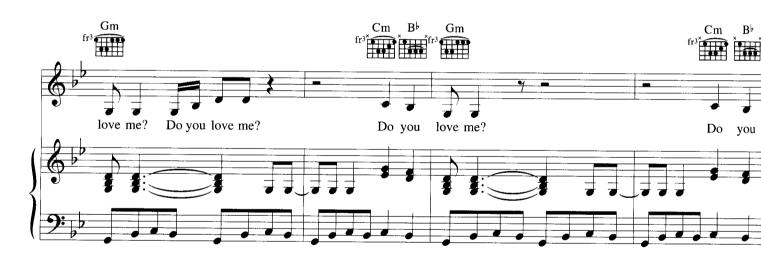


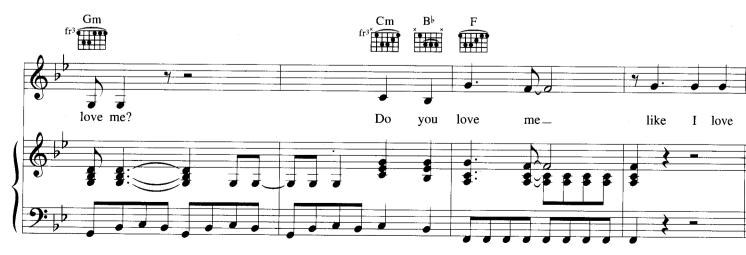


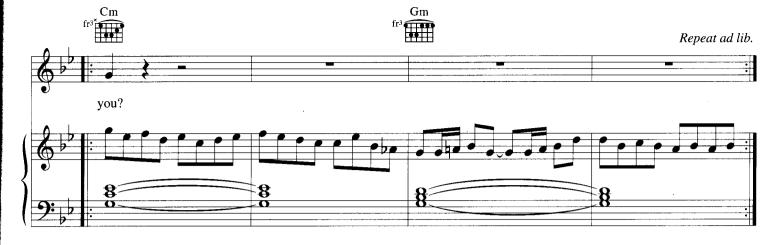




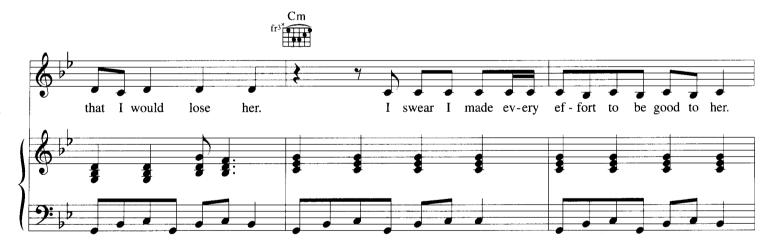


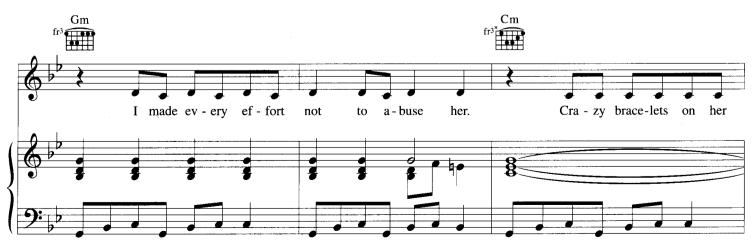


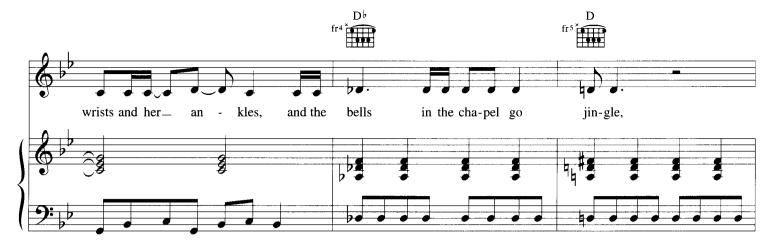


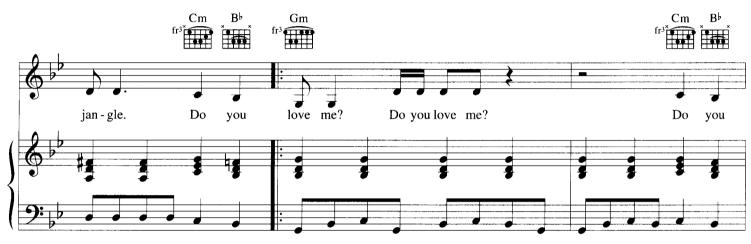


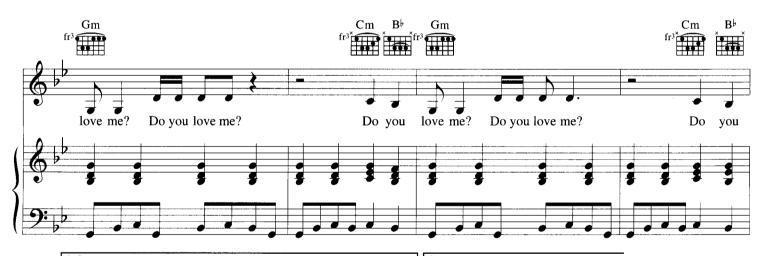


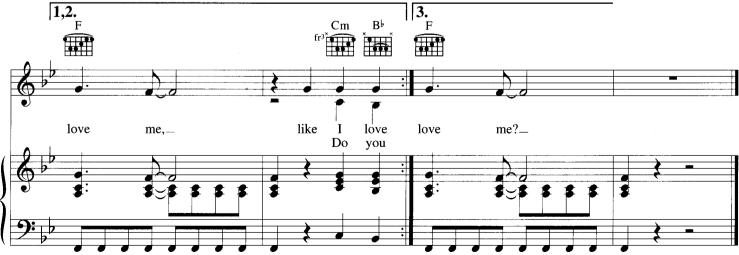












FROM HER TO ETERNITY

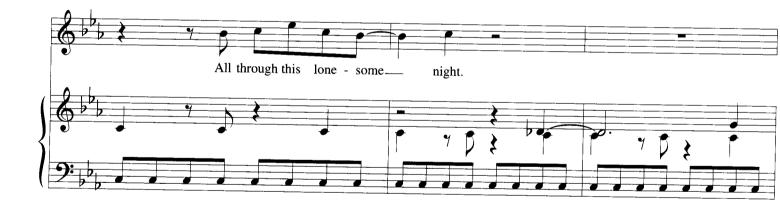
Words by Nick Cave & Anita Lane Music by Nick Cave, Barry Adamson, Blixa Bargeld, Mick Harvey & Hugo Race



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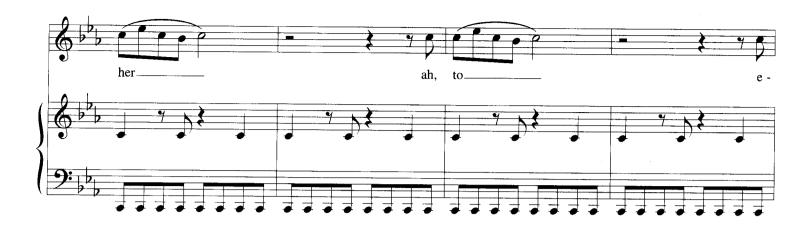




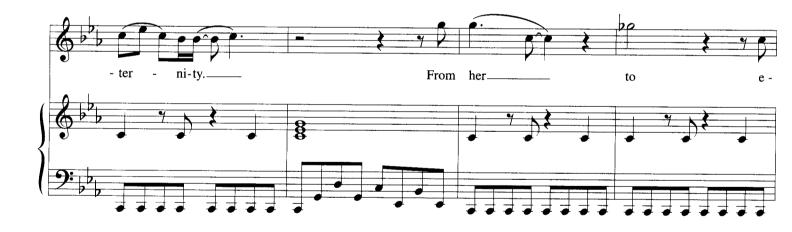








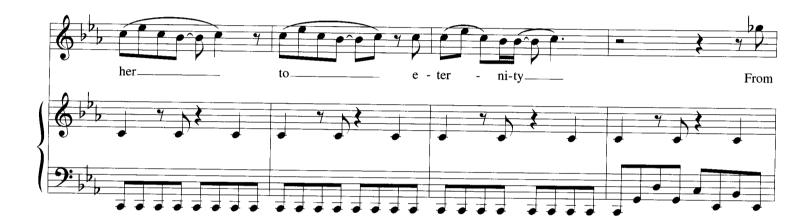




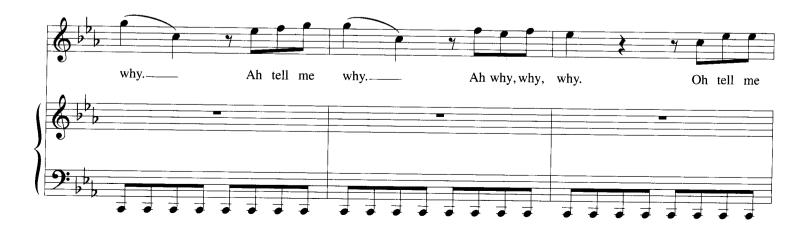


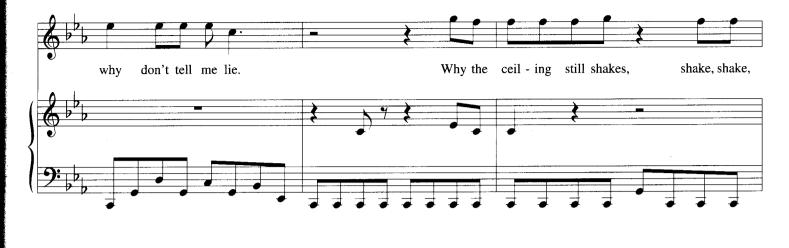


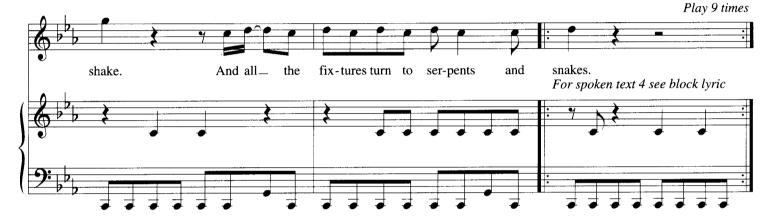




















Spoken text 1: I wanna tell you about a girl You know, she lives in room 29 Why that's the one right up top a mine.

Spoken text 2:

I read her diary on the sheets Scrutinizing every little bit of dirt Tore out a page and stuff it inside my shirt I fled outta the window And shinning it down the vine Outta her nightmare into mine.

Spoken text 3:

She's wearing those blue stockings I bet And standing like this with my ear to the ceiling Listen I know it must sound absurd But I can hear the most melancholy sound I ever heard Walk and cry, walk and cry.

Spoken text 3:

This desire to possess her is a wound And it's nagging at me like a shrew But I know that to possess her Is therefore not to desire her Oh, oh, oh, then ya know, that little girl Would just have to go.

INTO MY ARMS

Words & Music by Nick Cave



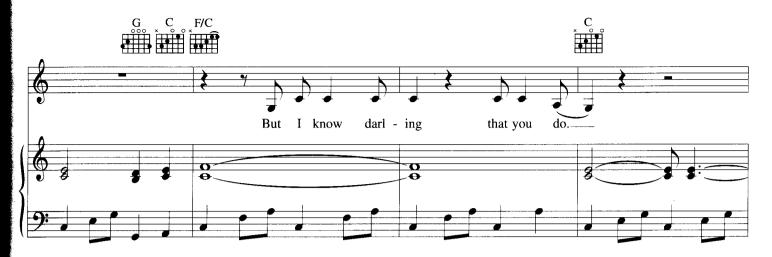
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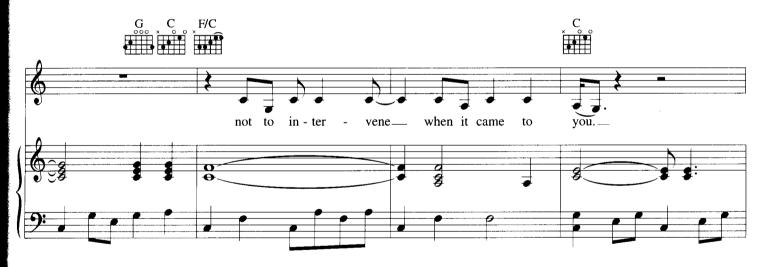
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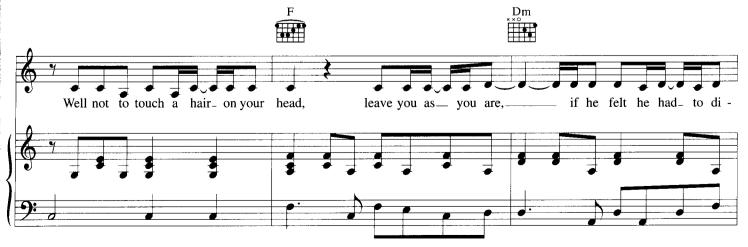
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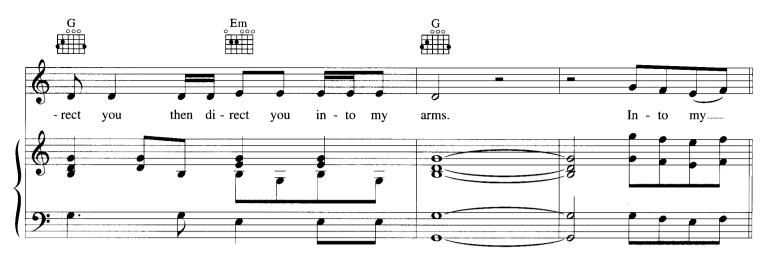
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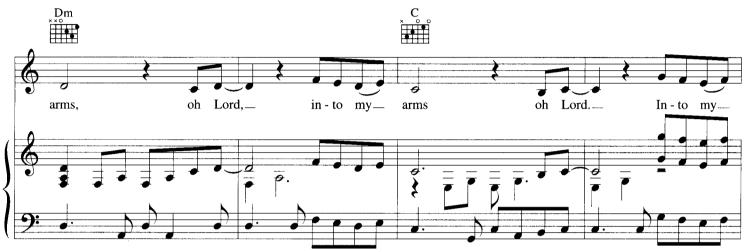


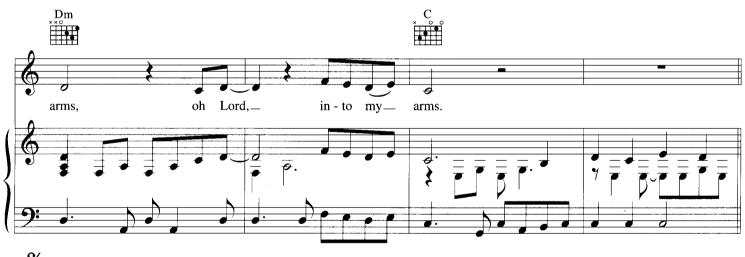




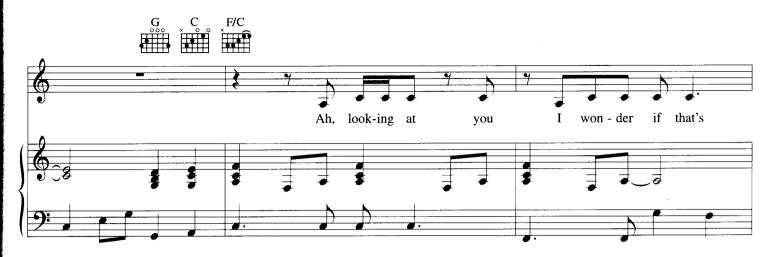


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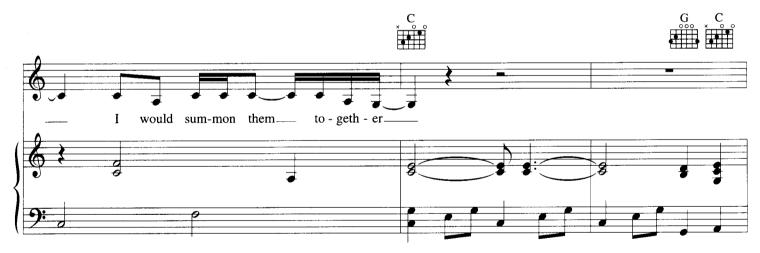






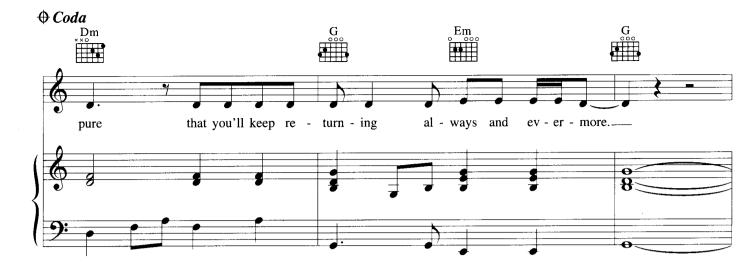




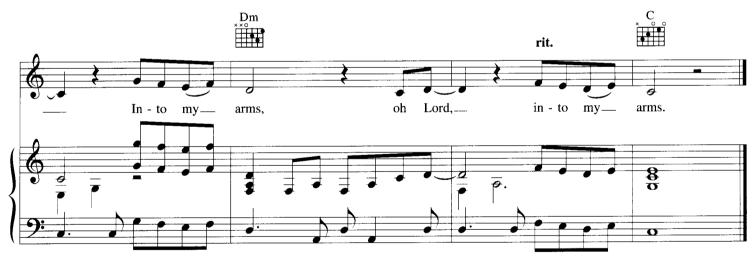












Verse 3: But I believe in love And I know that you do too And I believe in some kind of path That we can walk down me and you So keep your candles burning Make a journey bright and pure That you'll keep returning Always and evermore.

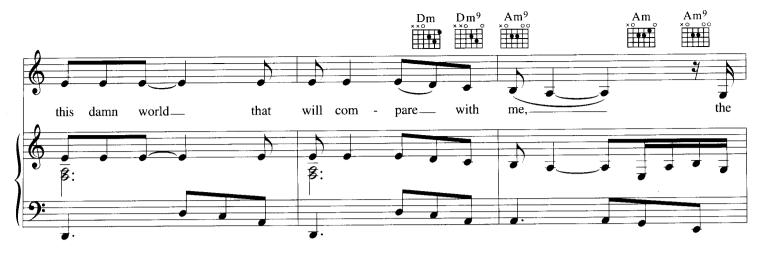
Into my arms etc.

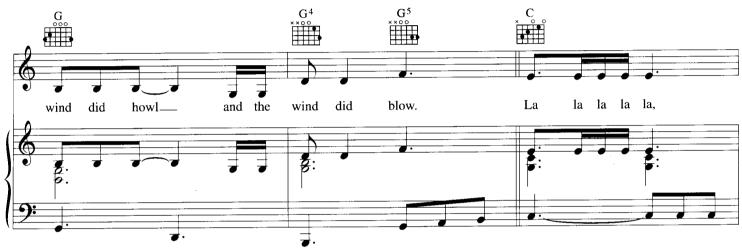
HENRY LEE

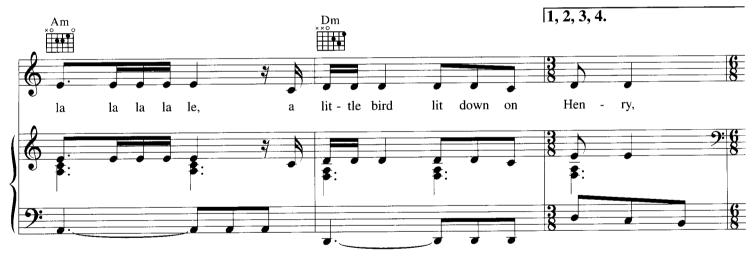
Words: Traditional Music by Nick Cave



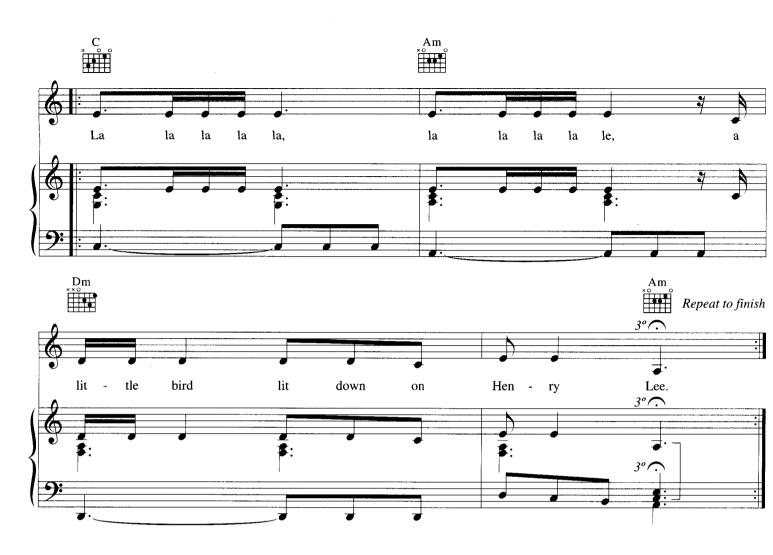
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Verse 2:

I can't get down and I won't get down

And stay all night with thee

For the girl I have in that merry green land

I love far better than thee And the wind did howl and the wind did blow...

Verse 3:

She leaned herself against a fence Just for a kiss or two And with a little pen-knife held in her hand Well she plugged him through and through And the wind did roar and the wind did moan...

Verse 4:

Come take him by his lily-white hands Come take him by his feet And throw him in this deep deep well Is more than one hundred feet And the wind did howl and the wind did blow...

Verse 5:

Lie there, lie there, little Henry Lee Till the flesh drops from your bones For the girl you have in that merry green land Can wait forever for you to come home And the wind did howl and the wind did moan...

THE MERCY SEAT

Words by Nick Cave Music by Nick Cave & Mick Harvey



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Verse 1:

I began to warm and chill to objects and their fields A ragged cup, a twisted mop, the face of Jesus in my soup Those sinister dinner deals, the meal trolley's wicked wheels A hooked bone rising from my food All things either good or ungood

Verse 2

Interpret signs and catalogue, a blackened tooth, a scarlet frog The walls are bad, black bottom kind they are the sick breath at my hind They are the sick breath at my hind, they are the sick breath at my hind They are the sick breath gathering at my hind.

Verse 3:

Like my good hand I tatooed EVIL across it's brothers fist That filthy five! They did nothing to challenge or resist.

Verse 4:

My kill hand is called evil, wears a wedding band that's good 'Tis a long suffering shackle collaring all that rebel blood.

Chorus 6:

And the mercy seat is waiting, and I think my head is burning And in a way I'm yearning to be done with all this measuring of proof An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth And anyway there was no proof and nor a motive why.

Chorus 9:

And the mercy seat is waiting, and I think my head is burning And in a way I'm yearning to be done with all this measuring of proof And eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth And anyway I told the truth but I'm not afraid to lie.

Chorus 10:

And the mercy seat is waiting, and I think my head is burning And in a way I'm yearning to be done with all this measuring of proof And eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth And anyway I told the truth and I'm afraid I told a lie.

NOBODY'S BABY NOW

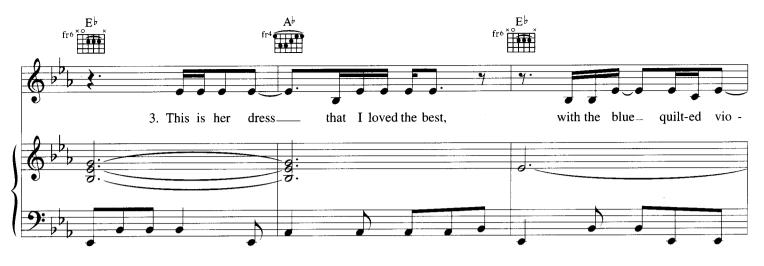
Words & Music by Nick Cave

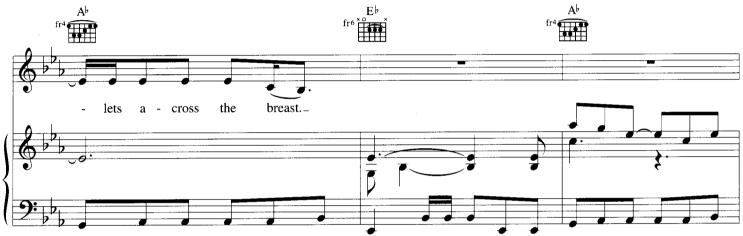


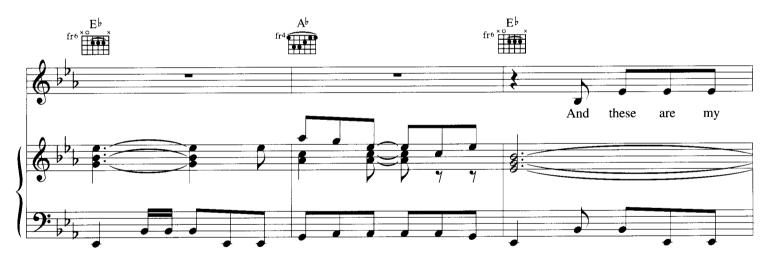
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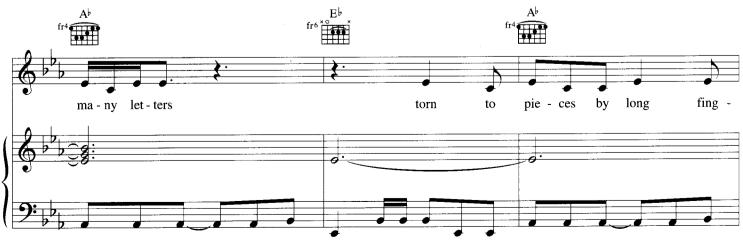




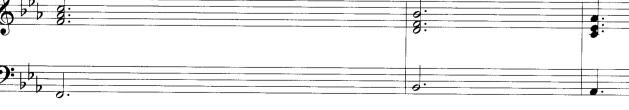


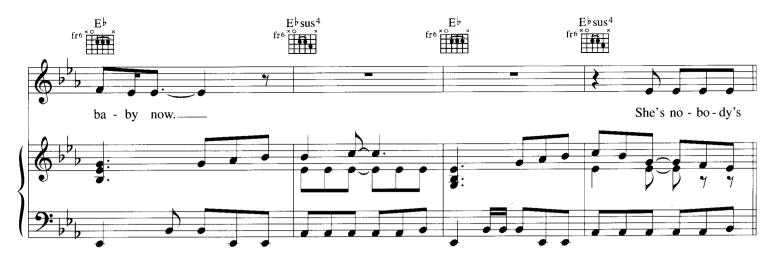


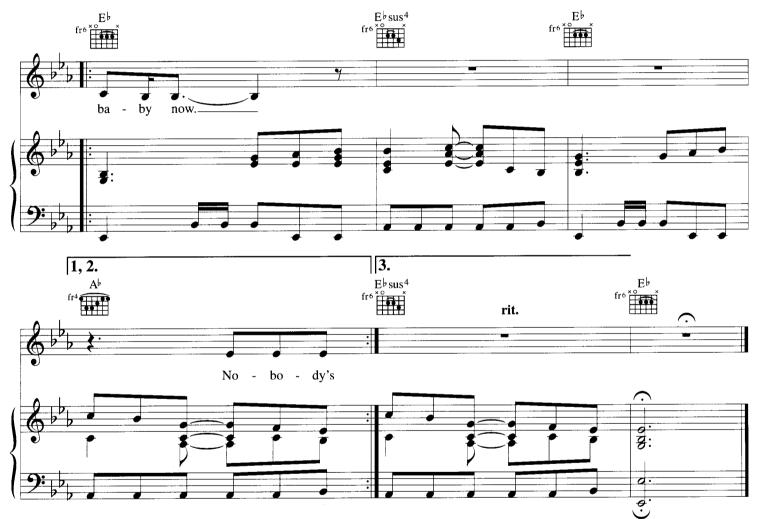












Verse 2:

I loved her then and I guess I love her still

Hers is the face I see when a certain mood moves in

She lives in my blood and skin

Her wild feral stare, her dark hair

Her winter lips as cold as stone

Yeah I was her man

But there are some things love won't allow

I held her hand but I don't hold it now

I don't know why and I don't know how

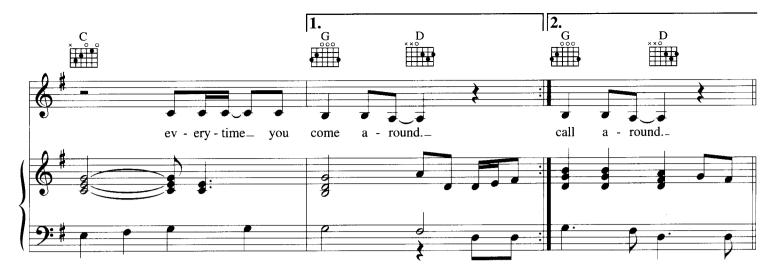
But she's nobody's baby now.

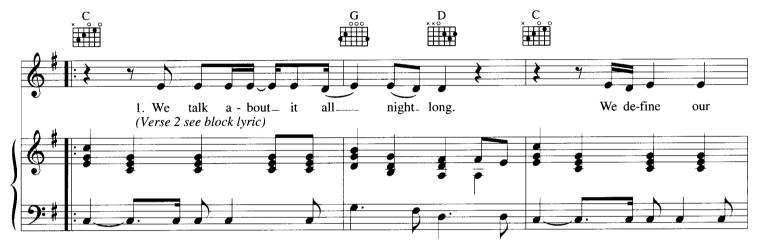
THE SHIP SONG

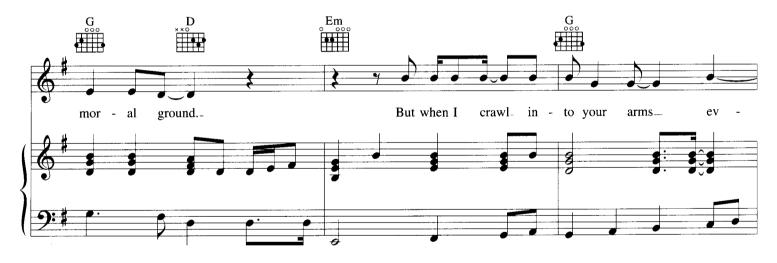
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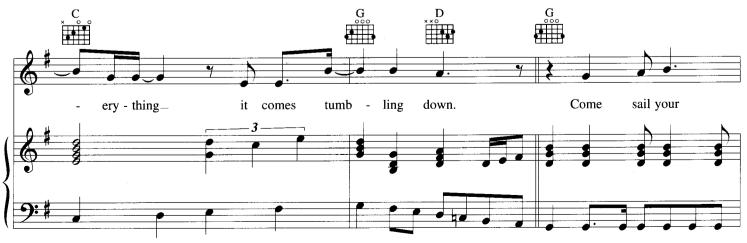


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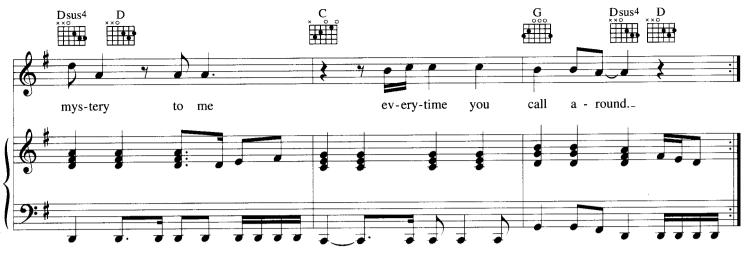




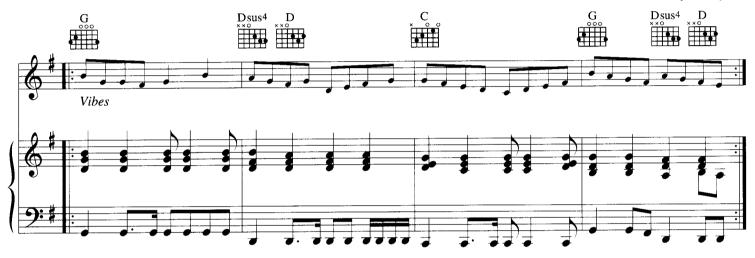








Repeat to fade



Chorus 2:

Come loose your dogs upon me And let your hair hang down You are a little mystery to me Every time you call around.

Verse 2:

Your face has fallen sad now 'Fore you know the time is nigh When I must remove your wings And you, you must try to fly.

Come sail your ships etc.

STRAIGHT TO YOU

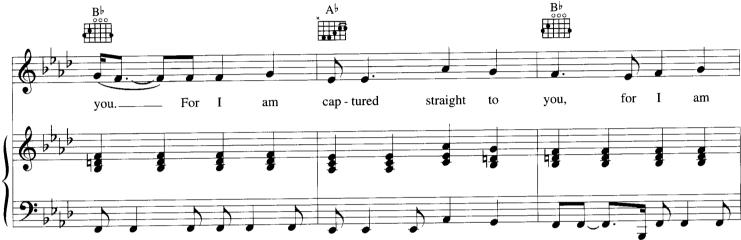
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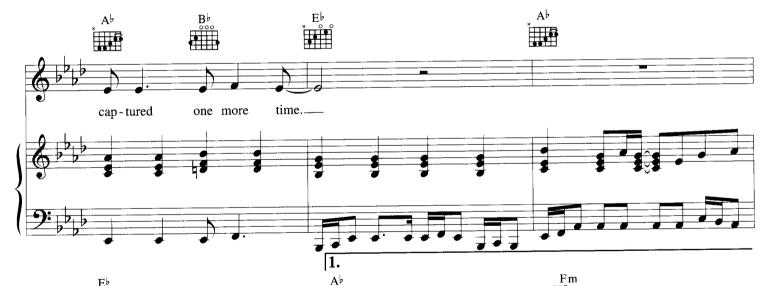
Capo 3rd Fret



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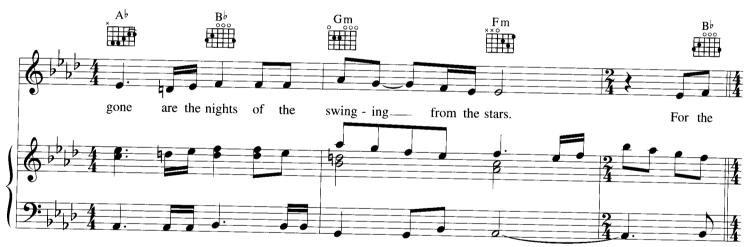


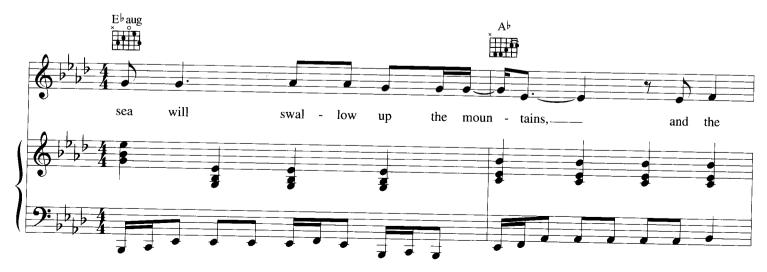








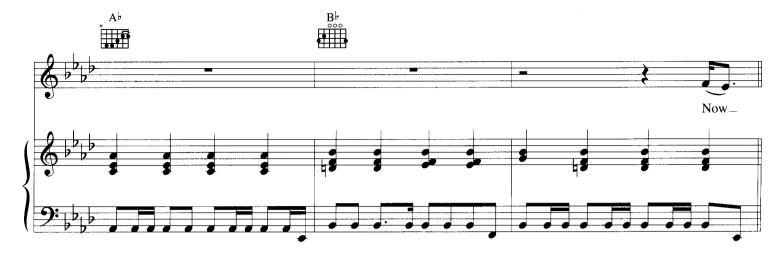


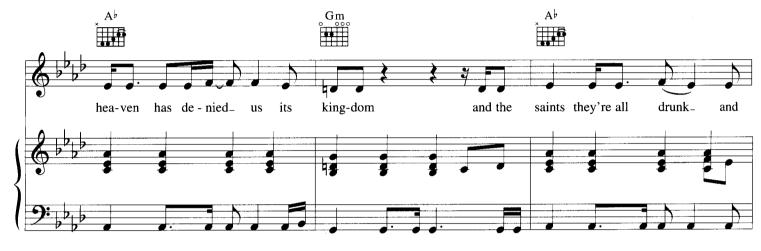


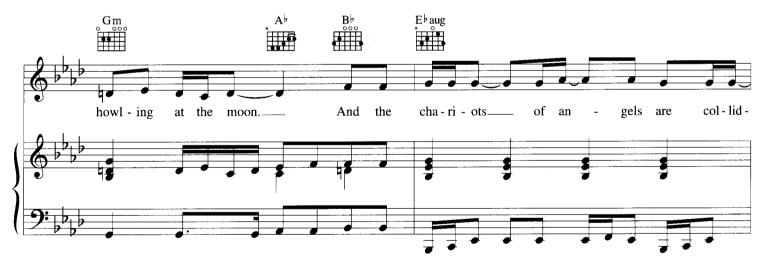


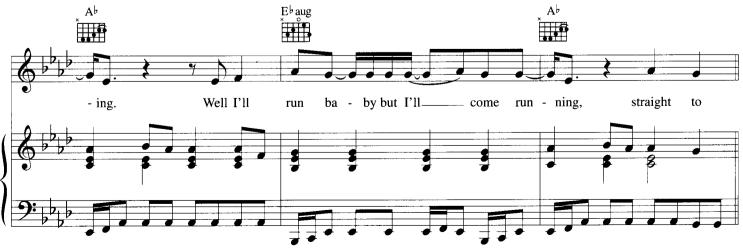


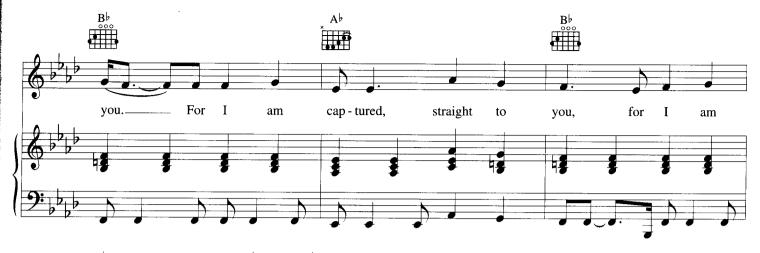




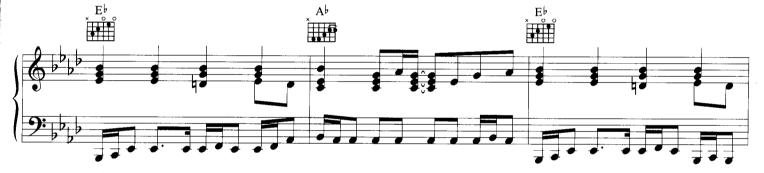














Verse 2: Now the light in our window is fading And the candle it gutters on the ledge Well now sorrow, it comes a-stealing And I'll cry girl, but I'll come a-running.

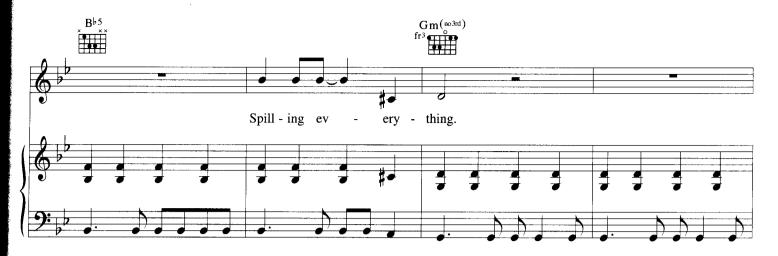
Straight to you etc.

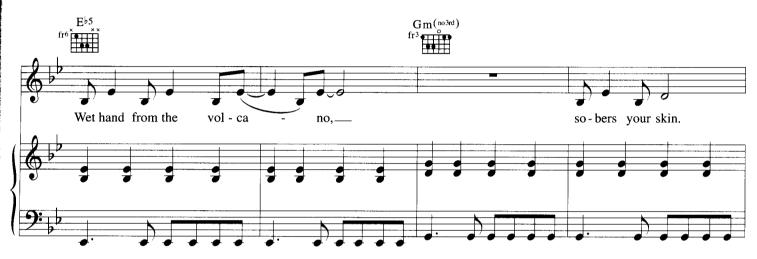
STRANGER THAN KINDNESS

Words by Anita Lane Music by Blixa Bargeld

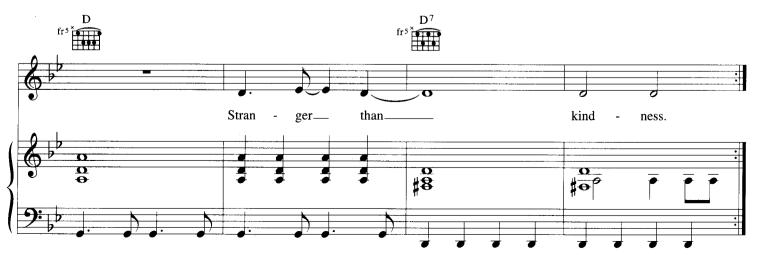


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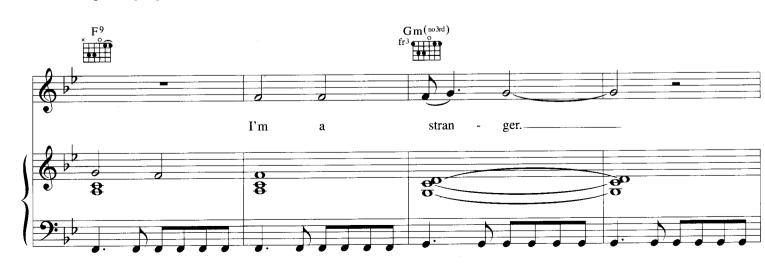


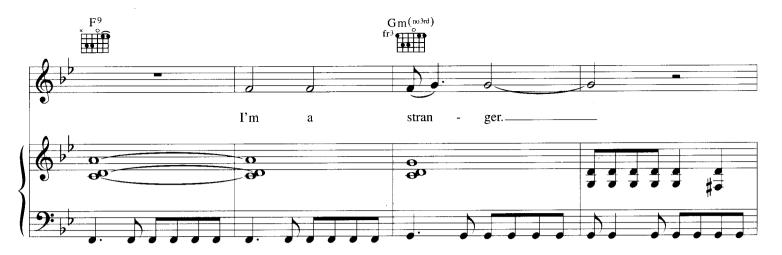


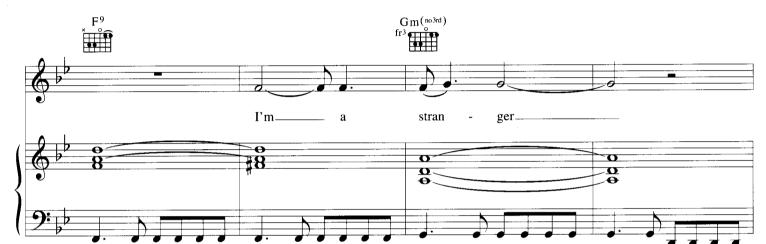


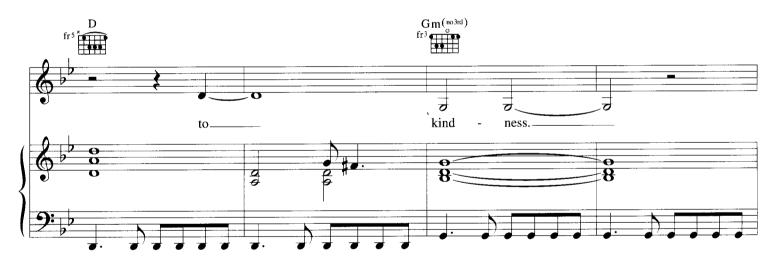


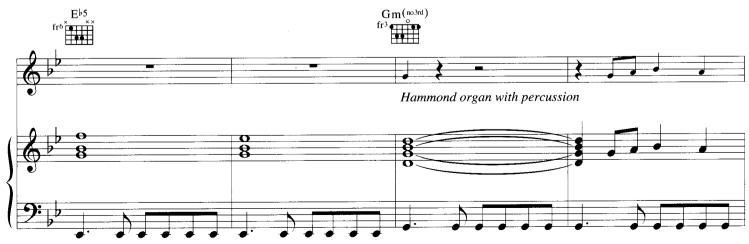


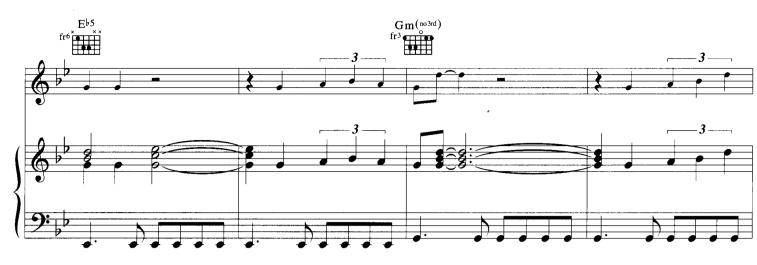


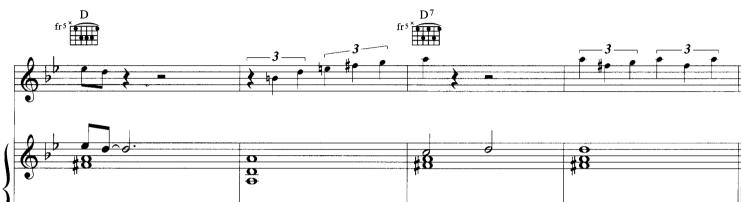








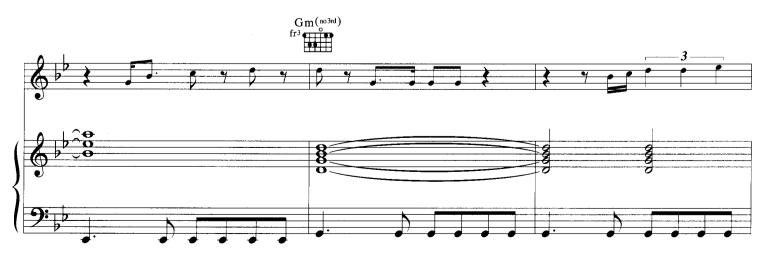


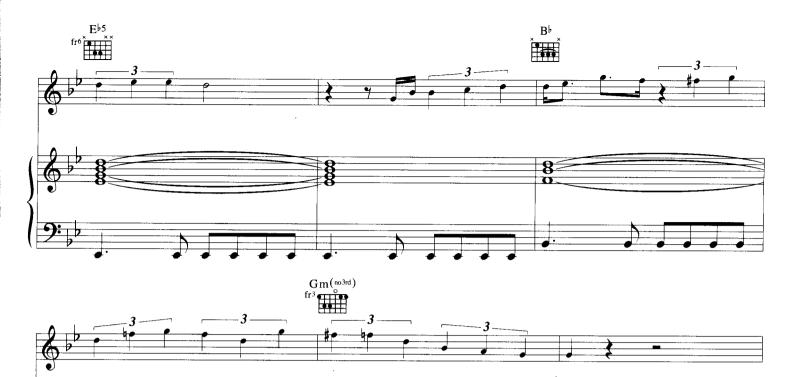


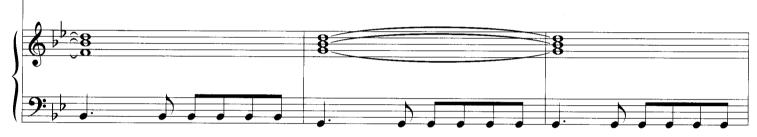


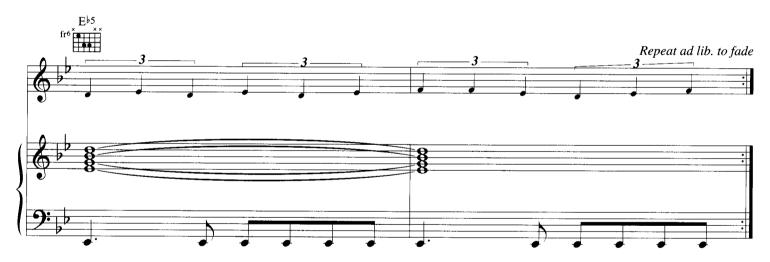












Verse 2: You caress yourself And grind my soft cold bones below Your map of desire Burned in your flesh Even a fool can climb A strange lit stair And find a rope hanging there Stranger than kindness

RED RIGHT HAND

Words by Nick Cave Music by Nick Cave, Mick Harvey & Thomas Wydler



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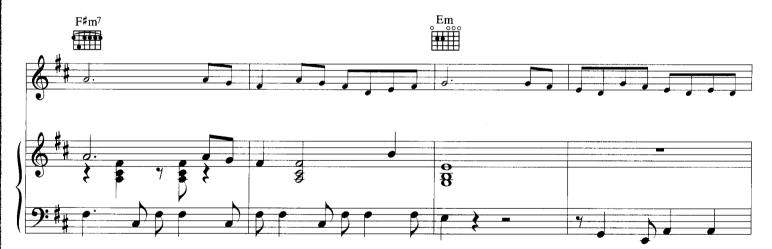




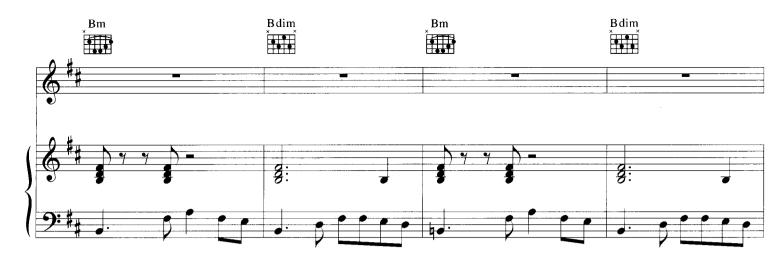


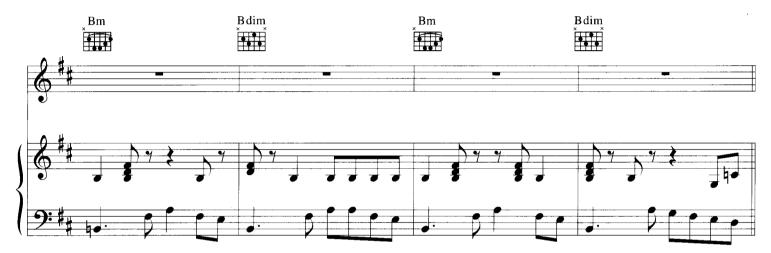


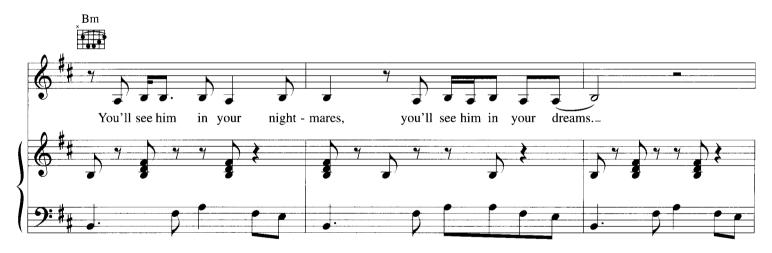


















Verse 2:

He'll wrap you in his arms Tell you that you've been a good boy He'll rekindle all the dreams It took you a lifetime to destroy He'll reach deep into the hole Heal your shrinking soul But there won't be a single thing that you can do He's a god, he's a man He's a ghost, he's a guru They're whispering his name Through this dissappearing land But hidden in his coat Is a red right hand.

Verse 3:

You don't have no money? He'll get you some You don't have no car? He'll get you one You don't have no self respect You feel like an insect Well don't you worry buddy 'Cause here he comes Through the ghetto and the barrio And the bowery and the slum A shadow is cast wherever he stands.

Stacks of green paper in his red right hand etc.

TUPELO

Words by Nick Cave Music by Barry Adamson & Mick Harvey

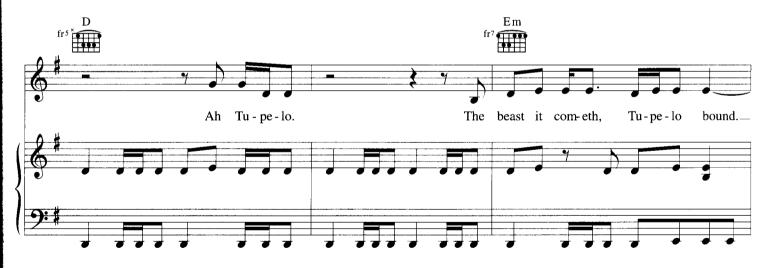


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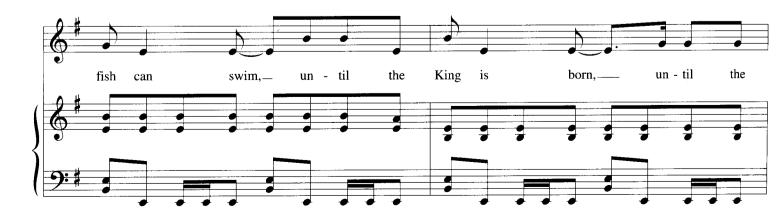












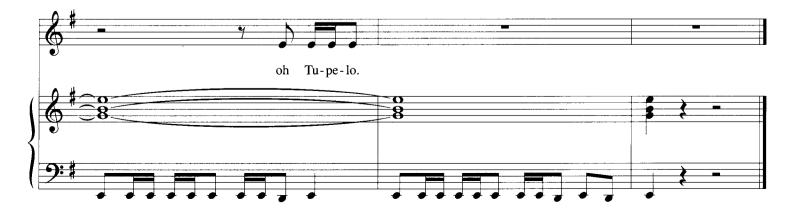








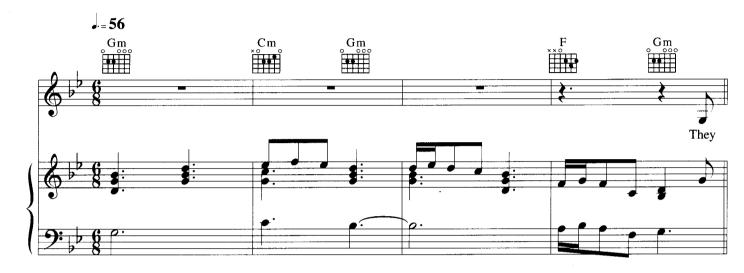


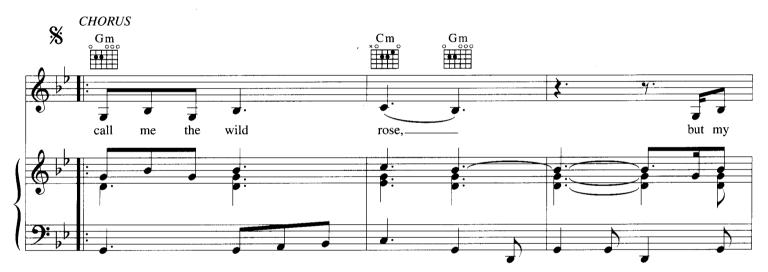


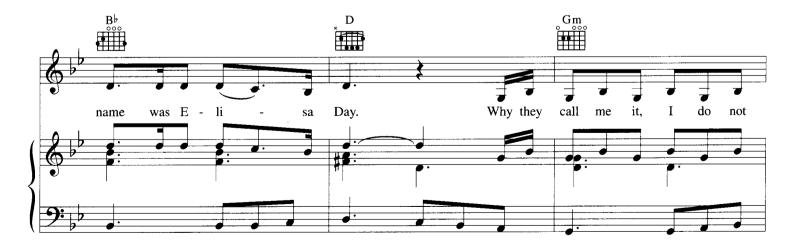
WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW

Words & Music by Nick Cave.

Capo 3rd fret

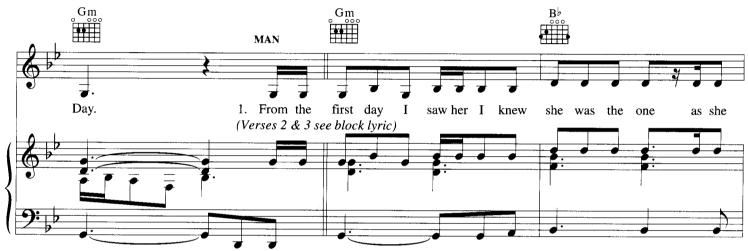


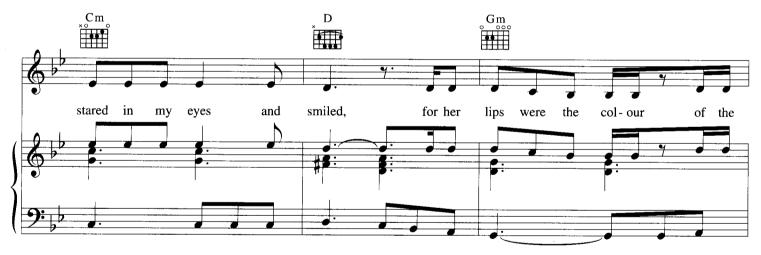


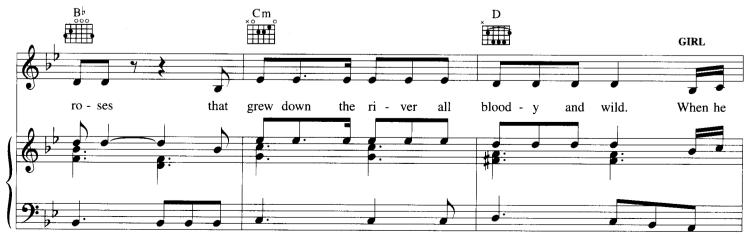


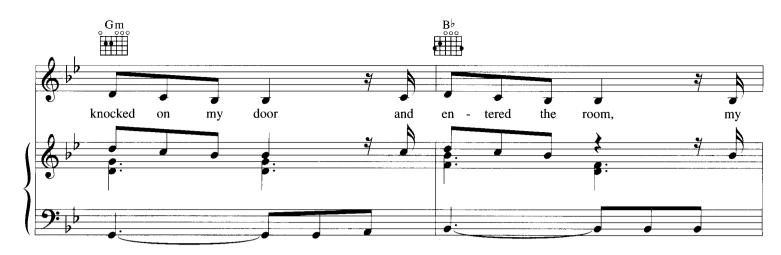
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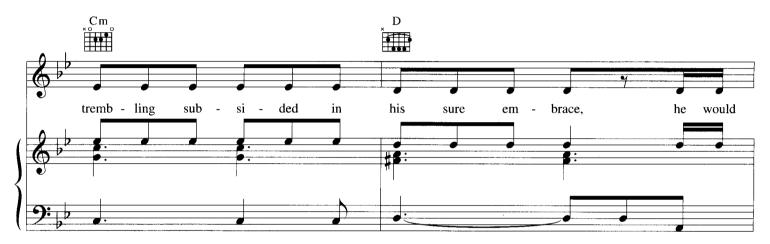


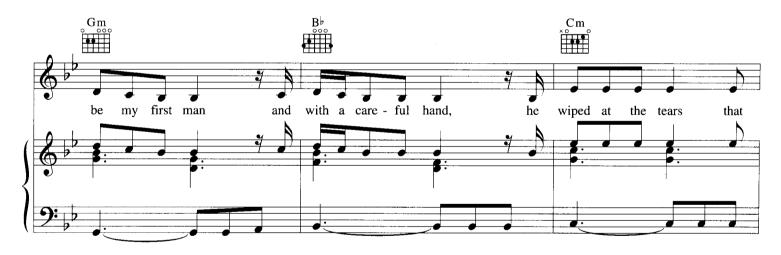




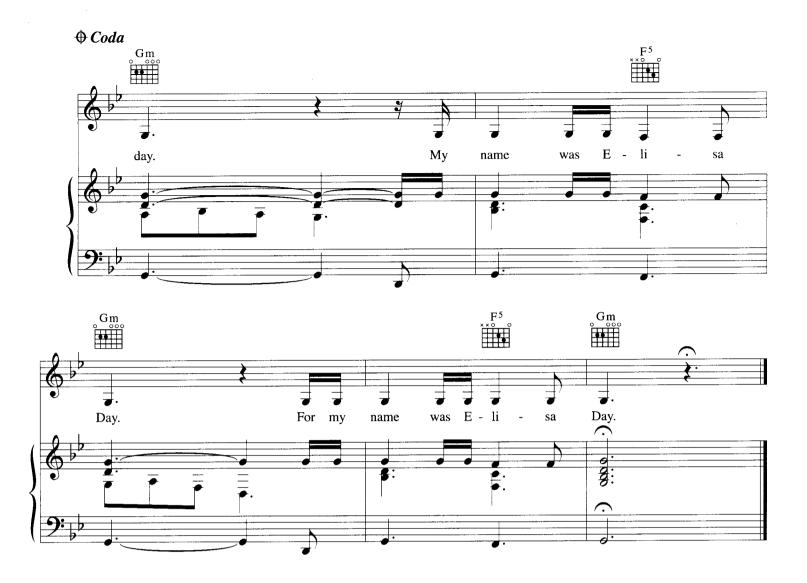












Verse 2:

- (MAN) On the second day I brought her a flowerShe was more beautiful than any woman I've seenI said, "Do you know where the wild roses growSo sweet and scarlet and free?"
- (GIRL) On the second day he came with a single red rose He said "Give me your loss and your sorrow" I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed "If I show you the roses will you follow?"

Verse 3:

- (GIRL) On the third day he took me to the river He showed me the roses and we kissed And the last thing I heard was a muttered word As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist.
- (MAN) On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow And she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief And I kissed her goodbye, said, "All beauty must die" And I leant down and planted a rose 'tween her teeth.

THE WEEPING SONG

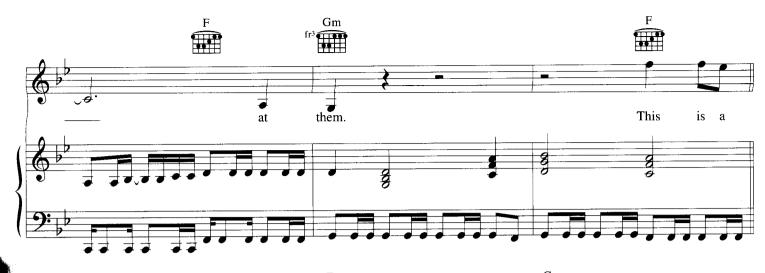
Words & Music by Nick Cave



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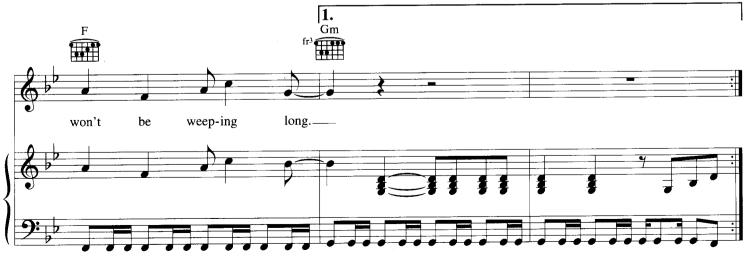






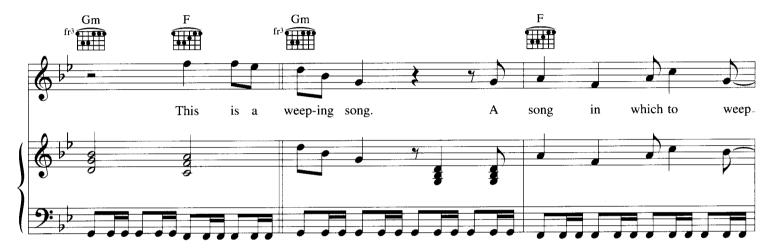


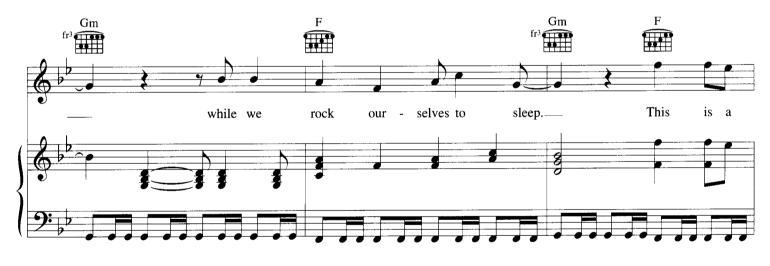




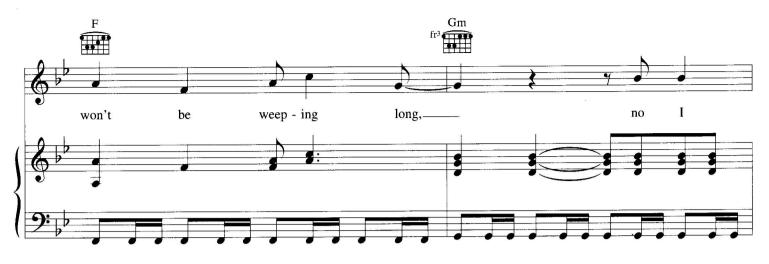


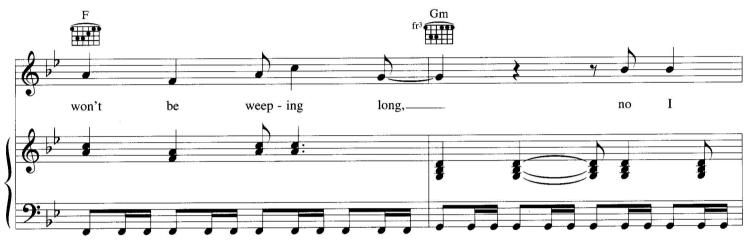














Verse 3: Father, why are all the children weeping? They are merely crying son Oh, are they merely crying, father? Yes, true weeping is yet to come.

This is a weeping song etc.

NO, VOCAL & GUITAR ARRANGEMENTS FOR EIGHTEEN SUNGS, INCLUDING MELODY LINE & GUITAR CHORD BOXES.

> AND NO MORE SHALL WE PART (ARE YOU) THE ONE THAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR? AS I SAT SADLY BY HER SIDE THE CARNY DEANNA DO YOU LOVE ME? FROM HER TO ETERNITY HENRY LEE INTO MY ARMS THE MERCY SEAT NOBODY'S BABY NOW RED RIGHT HAND THE SHIP SONG STRAIGHT TO YOU STRANGER THAN KINDNESS TUPELO THE WEEPING SONG WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW

TEED

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