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

Words & Music by Nick Cave

Capo 3rd Fret

Cm

1. I felt you coming girl, as you drew near.
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

I knew you'd find me 'cause I longed you here.

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Are you my destiny? Is this how you'll appear, wrapped in a coat.

with the tears in your eyes?

Well take that coat babe and throw it on the floor, are you the one that

To Coda ⊕

I've been waiting for?
Out of sorrow entire worlds have been built, out of longing great wonders have been willed.

They’re only little tears darlin’ let them spill, and lay your head up on my shoulder.

Outside my window the
world has gone to war, are you the one that
I've been waiting for? Oh we'll
know won't we? The stars will explode
in the sky, but they don't do they?
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

Freely

\[.58\] a tempo

N.C.

1. And no more shall we part.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

It will no longer be necessary.

And no more will I say, dear heart,

I am alone and she has left me. And no more shall we
part. The contracts are drawn up, the ring is locked up on the finger.

And never again will my letters start sadly or in the depths of Winter. 2. And no more shall any how...
Lord stay by me.

Don’t go down.
I will never be free.

if I’m not free now.

Lord stay by me, and don’t go down.
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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1. As I sadly by her side at the window,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

through the glass,
she stroked a kitten in her lap and we

watched the world as it fell past.
Softly she

spoke these words to me with brand new eyes open...
en wide. We pressed our faces to the glass as

I sat sadly by her side.

2. She said,

3. Then she smiled and turned to me and waited for me.

(Verses 5 & 7 see block lyrics)
Her hair was falling down her shoulders as

I sat sadly by her side.

4. As I sat sadly by her side, the kitten she did
— gently pass... over to me— and again we pressed our

dif'rent faces— to the glass. “That may be very

well,” I said— “but watch the one falling in the street...

See him gesture to his neighbours and see him tram...
-neath their feet. All outward motion con-
nects to nothing for each is concerned with their im-
mediate need. Witness the man reaching up from the gutter, see the other one stumbling on who can not-
Am

see.

Am6


Coda

Am

side.

F

As I sat

G

sad - ly by__ her side.

Am

As

F

G

I sat sad - ly by her__ side.

Am
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.
1. And no one

saw the car - ny go. The weeks flew by.

(Verses 3, 4 & 8 see block lyric)

'til they moved on the show, leaving his ca - ra - van behind.

It was parked out on the south - east ridge.
And as the company crossed the bridge, with the first rain filling the bone.

dry river bed, it shone, just so, on the edge. Away.

Away, we're sad to say.

Spoken: Verse 2 see block lyric
And the rain it hammered down, the rain it hammered down, and the rain-

- it hammered down. And the rain it ham-mered down.
And no-one saw the car-ny go. No-one saw the car-ny go.

I say it's funny how things go.

Cdim
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've 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
Words & Music by Nick Cave

Oh De-an-na, oh, oh, De-an-na.
(Chorus 3 see block lyric)

Ah De-an-na.
Well you know you are my

friend now
and I ain't down here for your mo-

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hey, and I ain't down here for your love, I ain't
down here for your money, I'm down here for your soul.

There's no carpet on the floor and the winding clock

holds many moths. Around your Klux furniture,
I come of death's head in your frock and we discuss the murder plan,
we discuss murder and the murder act.

Murder takes the wheel of the Cadillac and death climbs in the back. Oh Deanna,

Oh, oh, Deanna. Sweet Deanna.
Oh, oh, Deanna...
Well this is a car...

and this is a gun now.
And this is day number one.
Oh Deanna.

Oh the little crime-woven histories are black and a
D
smoking Christmas trees and honey it ain't a mystery

G
why you're a mystery to me.

C
They will eat out of their pantries and their parlours.

F
Ashy leavings in their beds, and we'll unload
into their heads on this mean ocean

but this little Angel that I'm squeezing, she ain't been mean to

Oh Deanna, oh, oh, Deanna.

I am a knocking with my tool box and my stocking,
well I'll meet you on the corner.
And you point it like a finger,
and squeeze its little thing now.

I hear it's kick, I feel it's bang.
And let's not

worry 'bout its issue.
Don't worry 'bout where it's been.
and don't worry 'bout what it hits 'cause it ain't yours to sin. Oh De-anna, 'cause it just ain't yours to sin.

Ah sweet De-anna, I ain't getting any younger.

And you're my friend. Well I ain't
down here for your money, I ain't down here for your love,

I ain't down here for your love or your money,

I'm down here for your soul.

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?

Words by Nick Cave

1.

[Music notation]

2.

Do you love me?

[Music notation]

Do you love me?
I found her on a night of fire and noise, wild bells rang

in a wild sky. I knew from that moment on

that I'd love her till the day that I died. And I kissed away a
thousand tears...
my lady of the various sorrows.

Some begged, some borrowed, some stolen,
some kept, safe-

to-mor-row.
On an endless night silver star spangled, the

bells from the chapel went jingle jangle. Do you
She was given to me to put things right, and I stacked all my accomplishments beside her. Yet I seemed so obsolete and small.
I found God and all his devils inside her. In my bed she cast the
blizzard out, mock sun blazed upon her head,
so completely filled with light she was,
her shadow fanged and hairy and mad— Our love lines grew
Hopelessly tangled and the bells in the chapel go jingle, jangle.

Jingle, jangle, jingle, jangle, jingle. Do you love me? Do you love me?

Do you love me? Do you love me like I love you?
you?

All things move toward their end,
I knew before I met her

that I would lose her.
I swear I made every effort to be good to her.

I made every effort not to abuse her.
Crazy bracelets on her
wrist and her ankles, and the bells in the chapel go jingle.

jingle. Do you love me? Do you love me?

love me? Do you love me? Do you love me?

1, 2.

love me, like I love you

3.
FROM HER TO ETERNITY

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

\[128\]

Cm

For spoken text I see block lyric

I start to

cry...

I start to cry.

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Oh I hear her walking,
walking bare-foot cross the floor-boards.

All through this lone-some night.

I hear her cry-ing too— Hot tears come splash-ing down,
leaking through the cracks, down upon my face. Catch 'em in my_
mouth. Catch 'em in my mouth. Catch 'em in my mouth. Ah catch 'em in my_
mouth. Ah walk and cry. Walk and cry. Ah, walk and cry. From
Mine!

her to eternity.

Oh cry, cry, cry. Cry, cry. For spoken text 3 see block lyric
From her to eternity

From her to eternity

Ah tell me why.

Ah tell me why.

Ah why, why, why.

Oh tell me
why don't tell me lie.  Why the ceil-ing still shakes, shake, shake.

shake.  And all the fix-tures turn to ser-pents and snakes.  For spoken text 4 see block lyric

Go!  From

her          ah to
Oh go from eternity. 

her... to... eternity.

Repeat 3 times ad lib.

Oh from Vocal ad lib.
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 shining 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

1. I don't believe in an interventionist God.
But I know darling that you do.

But if I did, I would kneel down and ask him,

not to intervene when it came to you.

Well not to touch a hair on your head, leave you as you are, if he felt he had to di-
rect you then direct you into my arms.

arms, oh Lord, into my arms oh Lord...

arms, oh Lord, into my arms.

2. And I don’t believe... in the existence of angels.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)
Ah, looking at you I wonder if that's true.

And if I did

I would summon them together

and ask them to watch over you.
Well to each burn a candle for you, to make bright and clear your path and to walk like Christ in grace and love and guide you into my arms. In-to my arms, oh Lord, in-to my arms, oh Lord, In-to my arms, oh Lord, in-to my arms.
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

1. Get down, get down, little Henry Lee and
stay all night with me. You won't find a girl in

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this damn world— that will compare with me, the
wind did howl— and the wind did blow.
La la la la la,
la la la la le, a little bird lit down on Henry.

[1, 2, 3, 4.]

[5.]
Lee.

2. I Henry Lee.
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...
They came and took me from my home and put me in death row, of which I'm nearly wholly innocent of

And I'll say it again, I'm not afraid to die.

Spoken: Verse 1 see block lyric
And the mercy seat is a waiting,
and I think my head is burning and in a way I'm yearning to be done with all this measuring of truth. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. And anyway. I told the truth, and I'm not afraid to die. Spoken: Verse 2 see block lyric

I hear stories from the chamber, Christ was born into a man-ger like some ragged stranger
D

Dm
died up - on the cross... And might I say it seems so fit - ting in it's

F

C

Em

Em/B

way he was a car - pen- ter. by trade or at least. that's what I'm
told. Spoken: Verse 3 see block lyric

Em

Em add 9

In hea - ven his throne is made of gold, the ark of his tes - ta - ment. is

Em9

D

stowed. a throne from which I'm told all his - tory does un - fold. Down here it's
made of a wood and wire... and my body is on fire, and God is never far away. Into the mercy seat I climb, my head is shaved... my head is wired.

Like a moth that tries to enter the bright eye... so I go shuffling out of life just to hide in death a while... And anyway I never lied.

Spoken: Verse 4 see block lyric
And the mercy seat is burning and I think my head is glowing.

(Verse 6 see block lyric)

and in a way I'm hoping to be done with all this weighing up of truth. An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth. And I've got nothing left to lose and I'm not afraid to

7. 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. A life for a life and a truth for a truth and anyway there was no proof and I'm not afraid to die. And the mercy seat is waiting and I think my head is smoking. And in a way I'm hoping to be
done with all these looks of disbelief. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a

tooth, but anyway I told the truth and I'm not afraid to
die. And the mercy seat is waiting, and I think my head is burning.

(Verses 9 & 10 see block lyrics)

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 any way I told the truth and I'm not afraid to 3\textsuperscript{rd} and I'm afraid I told a lie.

\textit{Repeat to fade}
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 tattooed 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 collarling 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.
1. I've searched the holy books,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I've tried to unravel

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the mystery of Jesus Christ, the Saviour.

I read the poets and the

analysts, searched through the books on human be-

- ha - viour.
I've travelled this world around

for an answer that refused to be found

I don't know why and I don't know how, but she's nobody's

baby now
3. This is her dress that I loved the best, with the blue quilted velvets across the breast.

And these are my many letters torn to pieces by long fing
- ered hands, I was her cruel heart-ed man.

And though I've tried to lay her ghost down,

oh, she's mov - ing through me ev - en now.

I don't know why and I don't know how, but she's no - bo - dy's
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

Words & Music by Nick Cave

Chorus 1: Come sail your ships around me
(Chorus 2 see block lyric)

bridges down.

We make a little history baby

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All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
1. We talk about it all night long. We define our moral ground.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

But when I crawl into your arms...

...everything...it comes tumbling down. Come sail your...
ships a-round me and burn your brid-ges down-

We’ll make a lit-tle his-ty-ry ba-by, ev-ery-time you

come a-round... Come 2° Chorus loose your dogs up-on me

and let your hair hang down... You are a lit-tle
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
Words & Music by Nick Cave

Capo 3rd Fret

1. All the towers of ivory are crumbling, and the swallows have sharpened their beaks. This is the time of our great un-
do-ing, this is the time that I'll come run-ning straight to you. For I am cap-tured straight to you, for I am cap-tured one more time.
2. Now the

Gone are the days of rainbows,

and
gone are the nights of the swinging— from the stars. For the

sea will swallow up the mountains,— and the
sky will throw thunderbolts and sparks. Straight at you

but I'll come running, straight to you, yeah I'll come

running one more time.
heaven has denied us its kingdom and the saints they're all drunk and
howling at the moon. And the chariots of angels are collid-
ing. Well I'll run baby but I'll come running, straight to
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

\[ \text{Gm(m7)} \]

1. Stranger than kindness...
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

\[ \text{Gm(m7)} \]

Bottled light from hotels.

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Spilling everything.

Wet hand from the volcano, sobers your skin.

Stranger than kindness.
Keys rain like heaven's hair.

There is no home, there is no bread.

We sit at the gate and scratch.

The gaunt fruit of passion dies in the light.
Stranger than kindness.

Your sleeping hands

they journey. They loiter.
Stranger than kindness.

You hold me so carelessly close.

tell me I'm dirty.

I'm a stranger.
I'm a stranger...
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
1. Take a little walk to the
   (Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

edge of town and go across the track, where the

viaduct looms like a bird of doom as it shifts

and cracks.

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Where secrets lie in the border fires,

humming wires, hey man you know you’re never coming back. Past the square, past the

bridge, past the mills, past the stacks.

On a

gathering storm comes a tall handsome man in a dusty black coat with a
red right hand.

2. He'll stacks of green paper in his red right hand.
You’ll see him in your nightmares, you’ll see him in your dreams...

He’ll appear out of nowhere but he
ain't what he seems...
You'll see him in your head,
on the T. V. screen.
Hey buddy I'm warning you to turn it off.

He's a ghost, he's a god, he's a man, he's a guru...

You're one microscopic cog in his catastrophic plan,
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

Repeat until vocal entry

Look yonder.

Look yonder,...

A big black cloud comes.

Yeah
nag is spooked and cra-zier.

God help Tu-pe-lo.

Oh, God help Tu-pe-lo.

You can say these streets are riv-ers,

you can call these riv-ers streets.

You can tell your-self you're dream-ing

bud-dy, but no sleep runs this deep,

no,

no sleep runs this deep.

Oh, God help Tu-pe-lo.

Oh,

Oh, go to sleep lit-tle child-ren. The Sand-man’s on his way.

Oh go to sleep lit-tle child-ren, the Sand-man’s on his way. Lis-ten to the beat-ing of– their blood, lis-ten to the beat-ing of their blood.
Sand-man's mud, the Sand-man's mud, the Sand-man's mud, the
Sand-man's mud. The black rain come down, the black rain come down. Oh
water, water every where, but no bird can fly, no fish can swim, no
fish can swim— until the King is born, until the
King is born...

In Tupelo.

un-till the king is born in Tupelo.

In a clap-board shack with a roof of tin,

where the rain crashed down and it leaked with-in.

Young mother frozen on a concrete floor and a
bottle and a box and a cradle of straw. Tupelo.

Oh, Tupelo.

bottle and a box, and a cradle of straw.

Saturday gives what Sunday steals, and a child is born at a brothers' heels...
Sunday morning the first-born dead,
in a shoe box tied with a ribbon of red.

Oh Tupelo.

In a shoe box buried with a ribbon of red.

Oh the

mama rock your little one slow. Mama rock your baby...
Mama rock your little one slow.
God help in Tupelo, God help the Tupelo, The rain come down, the rain come down. The King will walk on Tupelo, the King will walk on Tupelo, the King will walk on Tupelo. He'll carry the burden of Tupelo, He'll carry the burden yeah, of Tupelo, he'll carry the burden of Tupelo. Tupelo,
King will walk on Tupelo.
You will reap just what you sow.

Oh, oh, yeah.

Oh Tupelo.
WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW

Words & Music by Nick Cave.

Capo 3rd fret

Gm Cm Gm F Gm

They

Gm Cm Gm

call me the wild rose,

but my

B+ D Gm

name was Elissa Day.

Why they call me it, I do not
know for my name was Elisa

Day. 1. From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one as she
(Verse 2 & 3 see block lyric)

stared in my eyes and smiled, for her lips were the colour of the

roses that grew down the river all bloody and wild. When he
knocked on my door and entered the room, my

trembling subsided in his sure embrace, he would

be my first man and with a careful hand, he wiped at the tears that

ran down my face.
Verse 2:

(MAN) On the second day I brought her a flower
She was more beautiful than any woman I’ve seen
I said, “Do you know where the wild roses grow
So 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.
1. Go son, go down to the water

and see the women weeping there.

Then go up into the mountain,

the men they are weeping too.
2. Fath-er, why are all the wo-men weep-ing?
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

They are all weep-ing for their men.

Then why— are all the men there weep-ing?

They are weep-ing back.
This is a weeping song, a song in which to weep—while all the men and women sleep. This is a weeping song but I won't be weeping long.
4. Oh father tell me

are you weeping?

Your face, it seems

wet to touch.

Oh then I'm so

sorry father.

I never thought I'd
This is a weeping song. A song in which to weep.

while we rock ourselves to sleep. This is a

weeping song but I won't be weeping long, no I
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.
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