

# On a Golden Cord

Bennett Samuel Lin

♩ = 175

Verse

E G<sup>#</sup>dim A C<sup>7</sup>

Lead Vocal 1

Lead Vocal 2

Backing Vocals 1

Backing Vocals 2

Melodicas

Banjo

Lead Dobro

Lead Acoustic Guitar

Rhythm Dobro

Rhythm Acoustic Guitar

Bass Guitar

Drums

Wooden Bowl

(audio): white-throated sparrow song

capo 2nd fret, 5th string capo 7th fret

capo 2nd fret, 5th string tuned to Bb

with brushes

On a gold - en cord, now\_ shorn, Not of its own ac -

once\_ worn, safe - ly kept with bread and pock - et lint\_

10

E G<sup>#</sup>dim F<sup>#</sup>m A Am E

L. Vox. 1

L. Vox. 2

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

cord, what its prom - ise\_ meant. "Now it's yours a - gain." And how you look to - night!

But bro - ken for\_ And so she said, it's yours a - gain.\_

la

La la.

20

G<sup>#</sup>dim A C<sup>7</sup> E G<sup>#</sup>dim

L. Vox. 1

— yet re - signed, full of pa - tient re - plies... trust a word you say?

L. Vox. 2

So po - lite, with wounds dressed and feel - ings put a - way\_ But how can I \_\_\_\_

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

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F<sup>#</sup>m A Am C<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup>m A

L. Vox. 1

and please dear, you have no more se - crets saved... I went through your mail to - day.

L. Vox. 2

So spill a - way, and please dear, you have no more se - crets saved... I'm sor - ry, but I went through your mail to - day.

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

39 Chorus

E Bm Am D

L. Vox. 1 Re turned a gold - en cord, this sole be - long - ing signed. Leave ear - ly, time's up, cross your date re - leased. The jail - er waves a bit, though un - in - spired, for the

L. Vox. 2 Im - merse the moul - ed form in ho - ly fog - gy night, e - merged be - side a pau - per's grave from dreams. The wraith sur - veys the wid - ow on his pyre, torched the

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

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E Bm Am D

L. Vox. 1 well - be - have on the wing.

L. Vox. 2 bel - ly - aches on sut - tee.

B. Vox. 1 As I soak in spi - rits a - midst want - ed ads, my des - perate ail - ments tied in this sham - ble's dusk, still hard - ened a - gainst her fawn - ing mist - y glance, past this

B. Vox. 2 Had I grown dis - pir - it - ed in all this act, by dis - parate el - e - ments, like kin - dling gath - ered up? Guilt par - dons the spec - tre taunt - ing twin street - lamps, hatch - et

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

55

C<sup>#</sup> G<sup>#m</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> B

L. Vox. 1 But the pres - ent slips past a debt un - paid that slays you once be - fore you'll let it go. And if night were peeled off the front of day, but what do

L. Vox. 2 But a pre - cious gift as a shed - ded chain, has lain to rust, one more cruel me - men - to. Then if life were real, not just drunk-en play, but what do

B. Vox. 1 ave - nue Moe - bi - us.

B. Vox. 2 man who's burnt e - nough.

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

63

Bridge D A C

L. Vox. 1 I know... Ho - del - e - hee ho - del - e - hee - o - del - e - hee ho - del - e - hee - hoo. ho - del - e - hee ho - del - e - hee - o - del

L. Vox. 2 I know... ho - del - e - hee ho - del - e - hee - o - del - e - hee ho - del - e - hee

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2 Just that those play - ful pups, with their hate - ful fangs, knew the re - straint of those born as hunt - ers. While this sup - pos - ed dove, chaf - ing in his cage, just learned he's

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

70 G D A C

L. Vox. 1 e - hee ho - del - e - hee - hoo.

L. Vox. 2 ho - del - e - hee - o - del - e - hee

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2 pecked to death his pre-cious oth - er. But should it mat-ter since you loved her once, when you real-ly thought the world that sim - ple? And who's to judge how much you

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

77 G D A Verse E

L. Vox. 1 Ho - del - e - hee hee - hee. ...the

L. Vox. 2 Ho - del - e - hee - hee - hee.

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2 Mush mush mush mush mush mush mush. cared be - cause the ges-ture then was just a lit - tle more worth work - ing for? Now the jes - ter tee - ters towards...

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

85

G<sup>#</sup>dim A C<sup>7</sup> E

L. Vox. 1 taunt-ing street swept dawn\_\_ then\_\_ dropped, Some things just come to loss: its lus - tre, me, my\_\_

L. Vox. 2 Thoughts spawned, of gath - er-ing\_\_ up the sut - tee dust. this bra - ce-let\_\_

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

94

G<sup>#</sup>dim F<sup>#</sup>m A Am C<sup>#</sup>m F<sup>#</sup>m

L. Vox. 1 \_\_ lust. some - thing\_\_ not what I've be - come? just killed the thing I\_\_

L. Vox. 2 Or was I once some - thing\_\_ not what I've be - come? Have I\_\_ just killed the thing I\_\_

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

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Chorus

A E Bm Am

L. Vox. 1 love? Once na - vels locked up - on the wilt - ed grass, dig - ging through her in - nie, the out - ie snug - to - fit. Then the guard - i - an knot of this frayed

L. Vox. 2 love? Of fate - ful thoughts hung on a gild - ed clasp, which this U - ber - mensch re - a - vowed he'd come to snip. And a smart - ing head throbs once his brain's

B. Vox. 1 Wo

B. Vox. 2 wo

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

112

D C# G#m F#m

L. Vox. 1 cord de - tached, leaked the band - age up - on her wrist.

L. Vox. 2 war - ring halves each at - tack with the prop - er fist.

B. Vox. 1 The form - er me might have left a clue by trail of crumbs, which van - ished as bar - tered feed, un - til we stran - gle cries know - ing

B. Vox. 2 A so - ber plea finds the pres - ent you, my a - lias drunk, in pan - ic and starved for leads. And will she la - bel lies oaths we

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

120

B E Bm Am

L. Vox. 1

L. Vox. 2

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

Though, the mas - ter - mind re - minds us: straight a - head, a big - ger plate a - wait - ing nuls one half full be - fore. And fond sighs

So a plan de - vised di - vides a slave once wed: a bid for great - ness' sake he's sold on as ho - ly war. When longed by

how we stood, when bur - ied whole with the de - ceased.

vowed we could, with Gar - ry's sole wit - ness re - lieved?

127

D

Outro  
E

L. Vox. 1

L. Vox. 2

B. Vox. 1

B. Vox. 2

Mels.

Ban.

L. Dob.

L. A. Gtr.

R. Dob.

R. A. Gtr.

Bass

Dr.

Bowl

of re - un - ion I must rest, fore - go like jewel - ry that she wore. (1x only)

noth - ing you then fight the best, for kohl - eyed hou - ris as re - ward. (1x only)

La la la la la la la la la la la la

La la la la la

(1x only)

(1x only)

(1x only)

(1x only)

(1x only)

(1x only)



[illegible]