

JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

Love Puts On A New Face

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CGDEGC, 'Joni' Tuning: x77235

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I learned to play this song from watching a video of a live performance, but I found out later that the tuning I had used was not the tuning that Joni uses for the song. However, I decided not to delete this transcription because sometimes it is convenient and can sound almost the same to play one of her songs in another tuning.

I think this song sounds nice in this tuning, and if you're already in this tuning because you've been playing Night Ride Home and Cherokee Louise, it's handy not to have to change tunings. The chord shapes are very similar to those required for the correct tuning of CGEGCD (C79352) which you will find in Howard's transcription.

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Intro:

 0 12 12 12 12 0 	 999000 		
 0 12 12 12 12 0 	 999000 		
 777777 77779 			
555555 55111	 555657 	 555555 	He said

| | | | ||
14 14 14 13 00
| | | | ||
you think you're a lady, but I

999800 know you're a woman. 14 14 14 13 00 We are as young as the 999800 night. I said no 14 14 14 13 00 telephones ringing no 999800 company coming, just the 14 14 14 13 00 lap of the lake and the 999800 firelight, 777777 and the lonely loon 999800 and a crescent moon

555555 555655 555555 What a pocket of heavenly grace. But in France they say, every 0 12 12 12 12 0 222222 999800 day love puts on a new face 777777 555555 Love has many faces 0 12 12 12 12 0 999800 777777 777779 555555 555655 555657 555555 Additional verses: About a month or so later he said Why can't you be happy? You make me feel helpless When you get this way I said I'm up to my neck in aligators Jaws gnashing at me Each one trying to pull A piece away Darlin' you can't slay These beasts of prey Some bad dreams even love can't erase But in France they say Every day love puts on a new face Love has many faces Many, many faces

He said I wish you were with me here The leaves are electric They burn on the river bank Countless, heatless flames I said send me some pictures then And I'll paint pyrotechnic explosions of your autumn 'til we meet again

I miss your touch And your lips so much I long for our next embrace But in France they say Every day love puts on a new face Love puts on a new face Love has many faces Many, many faces

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