



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

A Melody In Your Name

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BbFBbFBbD, 'Joni' Tuning: Bb75754, Capo: 5

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Capo 5th fret

The tuning for this one is complicated in that it is difficult to determine if the sixth thru fourth strings are tuned correctly since you can mistake the fifth and fourth strings for the same note. It has the same strumming rhythm as Songs To Aging Children Come.

The only copy I have of this song cuts after the second verse. I am guessing that it follows the same through the rest of the song, so if someone has the full song please let me know what I am missing. Thanks!

Intro:

```

---0--7--7-----8-----7--7-----0--7--7-----8-----7--0--
---0--0--0-----0-----0--0-----0--0--0-----0-----0--0--
---0--0--0-----0-----0--0-----0--0--0-----0-----0--0--
-----
-----
-0-----0----- (0) -----0-----0----- (0) -----

```

Verse 1:

```

999999          777777
Can you still remember how it all

```

```

----8-10-8-10--11--8-----0-
----0--0-0--0--0--0--0-----0-
----0--0-0--0--0--0--0-----0-
-----
-----
-0-----0-----

```

began?

```

999999          777777
With clipper ships and pink electric

```

```

-11--10--10--8--10--11-----0-
--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-----0-
--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-----
--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0-----
-----
-----

```

trees,

888888 777777 666666
Dawnlight on a skyline in a bridges'

--0---7---7---8---7---0-
--0---0---0---0---0---0-
--0---0---0---0---0---0-
--0---0---0---0---0---0-

span,

888888 12 12 12 12 12 12 0 0 0 13 0 13
Street light on a rooftop memory.

0 0 0 11 0 11
Then it was me and spring came,

000808
Playing a song of spring rain,

000606
A melody in your name.

---0--7--7-----8-----7--7-----0--7--7-----8-----7--0--
---0--0--0-----0-----0--0-----0--0--0-----0-----0--0--
---0--0--0-----0-----0--0-----0--0--0-----0-----0--0--

-0-----0----- (0) -----0-----0----- (0) -----

Night now comes much bluer than it means to be.
The pink nun sings much sadder than before.
She sings that sometimes things aren't what they
Seem to be, like moons reflected on the sixteenth floor.
Love is no more, it's ended.
Paper and pins won't mend it;
Even the moon pretended.

There must be a reason, oh, there must be one.
Keep your answers, let me find my own.
Where do pretty stories get their endings from
If loving always leaves you all alone?
Kisses have shown me sorrow;
Love is a throne to borrow;
Pay for the loan tomorrow.