



JoniMitchell.com Transcription for Guitar

Slouching Towards Bethlehem

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DADF#AD, 'Joni' Tuning: D75345

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Intro:

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|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  ||| | | | |  |||||||
000330  555500  000110  000 1h0 1h0 0  000000
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  ||| | | | |  |||||||
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000330  555500  000110  000 1h0 1h0 0  000000  000 1h0 00
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  ||| | | | |  |||||||  ||| | | |
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1st verse:

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|||||||  |||||||  slide to  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||
999800  999700  =====> 999800  999700  000000
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||
Turning and turning
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|||||||  || | | | |
555500  00 12 12 00
|||||||  || | | | |
Within the widening gyre
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|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  || | | | |
999800  999700  777700  00 12 12 00
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  || | | | |
The falcon cannot hear  the falcon er
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|||||||  |||||||  slide to  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||
999800  999700  =====> 999800  999700  000000
|||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||  |||||||
Things fall apart
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||||||| || | | | ||
555500 00 12 12 00
||||||| || | | | ||
The center cannot hold

||||||| |||||||
999800 999700
||||||| |||||||
And a blood dimmed tide

||||||| ||||||| slide to |||||||
777700 ||21||=====> ||43||
||||||| ||||||| |||||||
Is loosed upon the world

2nd verse: same chords as above

Nothing is sacred
The ceremony sinks
Innocence is drowned
In anarchy
The best lack conviction
Given some time to think
And the worst are full of passion
Without mercy

Chorus:

||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
555500 777700 999800 999700
||||||| ||||||| ||||||| |||||||
Surely some revelation is at hand

||||||| |||||||
999800 999700
||||||| |||||||
Surely it's the second coming

 |||||||
 777700
 |||||||
And wrath has finally taken form

 ||||||| |||||||
 555500 777700
 ||||||| |||||||
For what is this rough beast

		slide to			
999800	999700	=====>	999800	999700	000000

Its hour come at last

777700		999800	999700

Slouching towards Bethlehem to be born

|||||||
777700
|||||||
Slouching towards Bethlehem

000330	555500	000110	000	1h0	1h0	0	000000

to be born

000330	555500	000110	000	1h0	1h0	0	000000	000	1h0	00

3rd verse:

Hoping and hoping
As if by my weak faith
The spirit of this world
Would heal and rise
Vast are the shadows
That straddle and strafe
And struggle in the darkness
Troubling my eyes

4th verse:

Shaped like a lion
It has the head of a man
With a gaze as blank
And pitiless as the sun
And it's moving its slow thighs
Across the desert sands
Through dark indignant
Reeling falcons

Chorus:

Surely some revelation is at hand
Surely it's the second coming

And wrath has finally taken form
For what is this rough beast
Its hour come at last
Slouching towards Bethlehem to be born
Slouching towards Bethlehem to be born

5th verse:

Raging and raging
It rises from the deep
Opening its eyes
After twenty centuries
Vexed to a nightmare
Out of a stony sleep
By a rocking cradle
By the Sea of Galilee

Chorus:

Surely some revelation is at hand
Surely it's the second coming
And wrath has finally taken form
For what is this rough beast
Its hour come at last
Slouching towards Bethlehem to be born
Slouching towards Bethlehem to be born

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