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Posted: 03 Aug 2006 08:47 pm

Post subject: My Skies Chords/Lyrics - 1993

Again, as grok'd by Clinton Hammond

My Skies

Capo 5th fret Key of F?

Intro....

Am... Am7th+B... C.... Am7th+B X2
Am... (No Chord) (OR you can hit a G)

(Chorus)

Take a walk under (C) my skies
Try to see it (G) once the way I (C) do
If you look out (Am) through my eyes
You'll find a (F) different point of (G) view
Everything (Am) changes
Every (C) fact wears some disguise
Cast off your (F) troubles
Take a walk under (G) my (Am) skies

(Em) Not one rule
(Am) Since you've (C) been born
(F) That's not been tattered
(G) Has not been (G7th) torn
(Em) Not one thing you've (Am) cared (C) about
(F) That's not be darkened by the
(G) shadow of doubt
Hard (Am) times.... And back to Intro Rif

Not one dream
You can hold
That's not been bought and
as not been sold
Not one payment you can make
It's like a thirst you can never slake
Hard times...

AM7th+B 002010... that (2) works best as a hammer-on when going from Am-C, and as just a straight, one-strum chord going from C-Am....

Hold Your Ground

Capo 2nd out of G

Key of A

Some(G)where in side my soul there is an echo of my youth
Some (G) pithy little saying that contained a grain of truth
If (C)patience is a virtue persistence is it's mark
It's (G) better to light a candle that stand and curse the dark
But (D)if we stand together we might (Am) turn this (Am7th+B)world (C)around
(D)Hold your gro(C.....Am7th+B.... Am... G)und (C.... Amth+B....)

(G)In the corridors of power where our voice is seldom heard
The status quo is what they want, they can get it with a word
For us it takes a thousand voices A million angry shouts
To notify the ship of state to bring it's course about
But if we pull together we might turn this ship around
Hold your ground

(Em)Ooooh, this world is (C)chan(G)ging
(Em)Spinning out through (C) space and time
(Em)Ooooh, it's rea(C)rran(G)ging
(Am)All the (Am7th+B)things we (C)though were (D)yours and (C)mine
You've got to (Am) hold (Am7th+B)your (G)ground
(Am)Hold (Am+G)your (F)ground
(Am) hold (Am7th+B)your (G)ground
(Am)Hold (Am+G)your (F)ground

Some (G)times it seems the motion is strictly retrograde
There are so many reverses of advances that you've made
the things you though were changing
Have shuddered to a halt
The only view is forward when your backs against the wall
But if we stand together We might turn this world around
Hold your ground

It's isn't for the faint of heart to bet when odds are long
And neither is it easy to be right in the face of wrong
You must proceed from strength to strength
Although the road is rough
And sometimes human courage just isn't quite enough
But if we stand together we might turn this world around
Hold your ground X3

(Em)Oooooooooo This world is (C)chan(G)ging

I Would I Were

Capo 2nd, out of G

Key of A

Intro

G... G+Am7th... G.... G+Am7th....

G.... Am.... Am7th+B... C.... C+G

I (G)would I (C)were A (G)robin's (C)song (G)
(Am)Born (Am7th+B)upon the (C)wind (C+G)
Lilting light Through morning bright
Soaring from the limb
And (D)if I were that (C)robin's song
(D)I'd soar without (C)delay
And (G)be the (C)first thing
(G)That you'd (C)hear (G)
(Am)As you (Am7th+B)begin your (C)day (C+G)

Back to intro rift.....

I wish the Northern Lights were of
A fabric apprehended
That from these earthbound Human hands
Those lights could be suspended
I wish the Northern Lights were mine
To hem and sew and weave
I'd make a cloak
For you to wear
To keep you from the breeze

(Em)Oh..... (Am)All of the questions (Am7th+B)
(C)All of the (D)stars in the (Em)sky
(em)Oh..... (Am)Never the answers (Am7th+B)
(C)Always the (D)wondering (E)why.... (Esus4?) (E) (Best Key Change Ever!)

I (A)wish my (Asus?)hand Could (A)touch the (Asus?)place
(Bm)Within your (Bm7th+C#?) heart that's (D)hidden
And go to you As if some ghost
That, by you, had been bidden
(E)And though this world is (D) touch and go
(E)I cannot but be(D)lieve
Of (A)all the things (Asus?)
That (A)touch us (Asus?)first
(Bm)Love is the (Bm7th+C#?)last to (D)leave

Ending run

D.... D+G.... D+A

G 320003

G+Am7th 302013

C+G 032013

E 022100

Esus? 022200

A 002220

Asus? 002230

Bm (Barr) 224432

Bm7th+C#? (Barr) 242232

D 000232

D+G 000233

D+A 000235

River Run

Capo3rd

(Yer on your own for the intro, but the chord structure will be easy)

Key of F

(D)River of (A) blue (G)cut through the (A)valley

(D)Swept past the (A)willows and the (G)sandy (A)bar

(D)Ran so (A)swift (G)locked in my (A)memory

But the (D)way things (A)were is not the (G)way things (A)are

We used to swim in the crook of it's arm

In the summer heat who could be blamed

(Em)Avoided the (A)rapids as (D)best as (D+C#)we (Bm)could

Never (G)thought that that (A)stream could be (D)tamed

Long ago I gave up that riverside valley

Traded coulees for towers of steel

Abandoned the vistas and valleys of childhood

For the things that they told me were real

No more would I run with the speed of a colt

'Cross the gravel down by waterside

To race with a twig I threw in a t the bend

I couldn't beat it, but god knows I tried

Now the (A)river's not (G)running as (D)fast as it (A)did

There's a (D)damn there restric(A)ting the flow(G) (A)

(Em) And I don't run (A)either as (D)fast as (D+C#) I (Bm)could
Guess that (G)river and (A)I have grown (D)old

Now it's strange in returning to places of youth
It seems you memory is made of mistakes
'Cause the place that once scared you
With white water running
Has been turned by decree to a lake

Makes me think about how too I smoothed out the wrinkles
Made the waters as calm as you please
Makes me think about how that river and I
Were both happier when we ran free

Big Picture

Capo 4th out of D

Key of F#?

D....

(G)Well the medicin was (D) great
(A)But I don't like to (G)scream that (D)much
(A)That's the difference (G)between you and (D)me
You see (A)something you want
When you got (G)everything you (A)need (D)

Blame it on the moon
(G)Another small day in the (A) big (G)picture(D)

When sainty is aching
Lie down on your bed of dreams
Look up at the firmament
From the field of gravity

Blame it on the moon
Another small day in the big picture

Everyday is evidents
Another page in history
Look around and you might find
You're walking in your fantasy

Blame it on the moon
Another small day in the big picture

Well the medicin was great
But I don't like to scream that much
That's the difference between you and me
You see something you want
When you got everything you need

Blame it on the moon
Another small day in the big picture

Glory Bound

Johnny Mack lived near Maple Creek
He was long and lean and tough
A level head and a steady hand and a wizard with a puck
And once across that blue line oh he would never let you down
You could tell by the look in his coal black eyes
That boy was glory bound

He could bring the hometown to it's feet with a goal in overtime
The scouts had picked him sure enough
It was just a matter of time
If there was any justice in this world
He'd be picked in the 2nd round
'Cause he had the goods there was no denying
That boy was glory bound

One afternoon before a game I stopped by Johnny's place
With my fathers car and a feeling in my heart,
That night, we'd take first place
But there was something that he'd left behind
He'd fetch it back in town
And I never drempt it at the time t
Tat fate would strike him down

Bridge
Oh we phoned the Mounties when he didn't show
Found him in a ditch between here and Shawnovin
The roof caved in and it 50 below
Sirens wail and the blizzard blows

Well Johnnie died young but I grew old
And since that time I've come to think
When I see his name engraved on trophies
Or his picture in the case at the Kinsmen's rink

Somehow slipped the bonds of time He's gained in self-renown
And I've started on that slow slide back
But he's forever glory bound

Kiri's Piano

Capo 4th

C position

Key of E

(C)Of all of (C+B)Kiri Ito's(C) joys, the (Am)thing she loved the (F)best (That's run #1)
Was to (C) play her (C+B)prize (Am)piano (Am+G)when the (D)sun had gone to (F)rest
(That's run #2)

I used to hear the notes drift down along the silent water
As Kiri played the notes & scales for her dear sons and (F)daughters
(F)Now me I (G)played (C)piano, (Am)but not as good as (F)Kiri
(Run #2)She went in for that long haired stuff, but my she played it pretty
(Run #1)The old piano had a tone that would set my heart to aching
(Run #2)But it always sounded sweetest though, when it was Kiri (F)playing (G) (C)

In December when the 7th Fleet was turned to smoke and ashes
The orders came to confiscate their fishing boats and caches
And Kiri's husband forced to go and work in a labour camp
And Kiri left alone to fend and hold the fort as best she can
The music did not drift as often from up the cove at Kiri's house
When it did it sounded haunted, p'ed with worry, p'd with doubt
For Kiri knew that soon she too would be compelled to leave
And the old upright would stay behind and Kiri she would grieve

I loaded Kiri on the bus with stoic internees
The crime that they were guilty of was that they were not like me
And if I was ashamed I didn't know it at the time
They were flotsam on the wave of war, ...no friends of mine
I went up to Kiri's house to tag all their belongings
Set them out for auctioneers who'd claim them in the morning
One piece that I thought I'd keep and hold back for myself
Was that haunting ivory upright that Kiri played so well

But Kiri had not left it there for me to take as plunder
She'd rolled it down on to the dock and on into the harbour
The old upright in strangers hands was a thought she couldn't bear
So she consigned it to the sea to settle the affair

Many years have become and gone since Kiri's relocation
I look back now upon that time with shame and resignation

For Kiri knew what I did not that if we must be free
Then sometimes we must sacrifice to gain our dignity

Hope Princeton Road

Capo 2nd

Key of E

(D)It's always at sunset, The Hope Princeton Road
You come to mind and that (A) lightens my load
The darkness is gathering in clouds over head
I'm thinking about you and (D)something you said
There's (G)something you said that stands out in my mind
You (D)said I was lonely that made me unkind
You (G)said I should buck up and shoulder the load
Those (D)words made some sense on the Hope Princeton (A)Road (D)

It's always at sunset, The Hope Princeton Road
Spirits are high, but the ceiling is low
I'm anticipating your bright smiling face
The pleasures awaiting me inside your place
Well, inside your place there'll be food and a drink
Well, something cool, maybe a tonic I think
Aw, maybe some tunes on your new stereo
To counter the hum of the Hope Princeton Road

It's always at sunset, The Hope Princeton Road
My heartbeat is racing, my speed is controlled
I know that you're waiting an hour ahead
This part is endless you've oft heard it said
You've oft heard it said that life is a road
It turns and it straightenes, it's fast and it's slow
But all that's no comfort thought right now I know
My life is contained on the Hope Princeton Road

It's always at sunset, The Hope Princeton Road
You come to mind and that lightens my load
The darkness is gathering in clouds over head
I'm thinking about you and something you said
There's something you said that stands out in my mind
You said I was lonely that made me unkind
You said I should buck up and shoulder the load
Those words made some sense on the Hope Princeton Road

Orion

Capo 4th

D Position

Key F#?

I can (D)make out the (Bm) belt of the (G)hunter (A)Orion
He's (D)climbing the (Bm)heavens He's (D)sweeping the (A)skies
I can tell by the stars in his glittering belt that it's
Time to start searching for how and for why

So (G)many stars (D)come and go
(A)Some have names and (Bm)some you (A)know
(G)Some will remind me of (A)you
So many things here and gone
Some don't fit and some belong
(G)Some will (A)remind me of (D)you

I can feel the norht wind take a kick at the window
It's seaking a weakness, it tries to come in
And I can tell by the flame of the flickering candle
That it is succeeding, now winter begins

So many winds come and go
Some blow hot and some blow cold
Some will remind me of you
So many things here and gone
Some don't fit and some belong
Some will remind me of you

Theres (Bm) some part of you
(G)Always will come through
Some small part of my day
Some part of me
Always Longs to be
Just can't keep you away

I can tell by the clock on the wall
Time's advancing
Yes it waits for no one and this much I see
Time is a river and on it we're flowing
We're rocking and rolling till we reach the sea
So many hours come and go
Some go fast and some go slow
Some will remind me of you
So many things here and gone

Some don't fit and some belong
Some will remind me of you