

# Baby Birch

from "Have One On Me," Disc 1

Joanna Newsom

arr. doublewuzzy

♩ = 80

D G b

This is the song for Ba - by Birch Oh I will ne - ver know

Harp

G D

7 you D And at the back of

Harp

G b G

14 what we've done there is the know - ledge of you D

Harp

21

And I wish we could take ev - 'ry path, could spend a

Harp

2

# Baby Birch

27

hun - dred years a - dor - ing you

Hp.

33

Yes, I wish we could take ev - 'ry path be - cause I ha - ted to

Hp.

39

close the door on you Do you re - mem -

Hp.

45

ber star - ing up at the stars so far a - way

Hp.

51

in their bull - et - proof cars? And we heard the

Hp.

57

rush - ing slow in - take of the dark dark wa - ter and the en - gine breaks

Hp.

63

and I said, "How a - bout them en - gine

Hp.

70

breaks? And, if I should die be - fore I wake

Hp.

76

will you keep an eye on Ba - by Birch? Be-cause I'd hate to see her

Hp.

83

make the same mis - takes." When it was dark

Hp.

b sus4 D

89

I called and you came

Hp.

b sus4

95

When it was dark I saw

Hp.

100

D

shapes When I see

Hp.

105

b sus4 D

stars, I feel, in your hand

Hp.

110

b sus4

and I see stars, and I reel,

Hp.

115

D

a - gain

Hp.

G D G b

120

Well mer - cy me I'll be God - damned It's been a long, long

Hp.

G

126

time since I last saw you D And

Hp.

132

I have ne - ver known the plan it's been a long, long time

Hp.

138

how are you? Your eyes are green, your

Hp.

145

hair is gold, your hair is black, your eyes are blue

Hp.

151

I closed the ranks and I dou - - bled back

Hp.

157

but, you know I ha - ted to close the dog - gone door on you

Hp.

b sus4

162

We take a walk a - round the

Hp.

D

168

dir - ty lake Hear the goose

Hp.

b sus4

D

173

cuss - ing at me o - ver her eggs

Hp.

b sus4

178

You poor lit - tle cou - - - -

Hp.

D

183

sin I don't want your dregs (a)

Hp.



188 *b sus4*

lit - tle ba - by fuss - - - - - ing all ov - er my

Hp.

193 *D* *b sus4*

legs There is a black - smith and there is a

Hp.

198 *D*

shep - herd and there is a but - cher boy and there is a bar - - - ber who's cut - ting and cut - ting a - way at my

Hp.

203 *b sus4*

on - ly joy I saw a rab - - - bit as slick as a knife and as pale as a can - dle - stick

Hp.

D

208

And I had thought it'd be har-der to do but I caught her and skinned her quick Held her there

Hp.

b

D

213

Kick ing and mew-ling, up --end-ed, un-spool-ing, un --sung -and -blue - Told her - "Where -- ev -- er- you go, lit-tle

Hp.

b

218

run - a - way bun-ny I will find you" and then she ran

Hp.

D

223

as they're lia - ble to do

Hp.

228

Be at peace, ba - - - - - by, and be

Hp.

233

gone Be at peace,

(second time)

Hp.

239

245

251

257

G b

Hp.

263

D

Hp.

269

274

G b

Hp.

280

D G b

Hp.