

(E | 1/2 | A2 | 1/2 | E | D | E | E | )

# FIDDLER'S GREEN ( the tragically hip )

september seventeen

1/2 A2  
for a girl i know, it's mother's day

1/2 E  
her son has gone alee

1/2 B  
and that's where he will stay

1/2 E  
wind on the weathervane

1/2 A2  
tearing blue eyes sailor-mean

1/2 E  
as falstaff sings a sorrowful refrain

D E  
for a boy in fiddler's green

1/2 E  
his tiny knotted heart

1/2 A2  
well i guess it never worked too good

1/2 E  
the timber tone apart

1/2 B  
and the water gorged the wood

1/2 E  
you can hear her whispered prayer

1/2 A2  
for men at masts that always lean

1/2 E  
that the same wind that moves her hair

D E 1/2 A2 B A2 B A2 B E E  
moves her boy through fiddler's green

E  
he doesn't know a soul

1/2 A2  
and there's nowhere that he's really been

1/2 E  
but he won't travel long alone

