

Intro: | G | G | G | Em - D |[Repeat 2x]

G G G Em - D  
1. Here we come to a turning of the season.

G G G Em - D  
Witness to the arc to-ward the sun.

G G G Em - D  
A neighbors blessed burden within reason.

G G G Em - D (C)  
Becomes a burden borne of all in one, and nobody, nobody knows

C C G G C C Em Em - D  
Chorus: Let the yoke fall from our shoulders. Don't carry it all, don't carry it all.  
C C G G Bm Bm C C (G)  
We are all our hands and holders. Beneath this bold and brilliant sun, this I swear to all.

Postchorus: | G | G | G | Em - D |[Harmonica!]

G G G Em - D  
2. Monument to build beneath the arbors.

G G G Em - D  
Upon a plinth that towers toward the trees.

G G G Em - D  
Let every vessel pitching hard to starboard.

G G G Em - D (C)  
Lay it's head on summer's freckled knees, and nobody, nobody knows

Chorus: [Repeat chorus]

G G G Em - D G G G Em - D  
Postchorus: And this I swear to all.

Bm\* N.C. C\* N.C. Bm\* N.C. Em\* N.C.  
Bridge: And there a wreath of trillium and ivy; Laid upon the body of the boy.  
Bm\* N.C. C\* N.C. Am\* N.C. D\* N.C.  
Lazy will the loam come from it's hiding; Return this quiet searcher to the soil

G G G Em - D  
3. So raise a glass to turnings of the season.

G G G Em - D  
And watch it as it arcs to-wards the sun.

G G G Em - D  
And you must bare your neighbors burden within reason.

G G G Em - D (C)  
And your labors will be borne when all is done, and nobody, nobody knows

Chorus: [Repeat chorus]

G G G Em - D (G)  
Outro: And this I swear to all. [Repeat 2x]  
G G G Em - D G G G Em - D G\*  
And this I sweeeeeear to all, to all, to all, to alllllll...