

Yankee Bayonet by The Decemberists (2006)

[Intro/Interlude] C Am C Am

[Verse 1]

C Am
Heart-carved tree trunk, Yankee bayonet
C Am
A sweetheart left behind
C Am
Far from the hills of the sea-swelled Carolinas
C Am
That's where my true love lies
C Am C Am
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
C Am
Look for me when the sun-bright swallow
C Am
Sings upon the birch bough high
C Am
But you are in the ground with the voles and the weevils
C Am
All a'chew upon your bones so dry
C Am C Am
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (this line x2)

[Chorus]

A Cmaj7
But when the sun breaks
A Cmaj7 G
To no more bullets in Battle Creek
A Cmaj7
Then will you make a grave
A F G
For I will be home then, I will be home then
F G
I will be home then, I will be home then, then...

[Repeat Intro/Interlude]

[Verse 2] (Same pattern as first verse: C Am)

When I was a girl how the hills of Oconee
Made a seam to hem me in
There at the fair when our eyes caught, careless
Got my heart right pierced by a pin
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
But oh, did you see all the dead of Manassas
All the bellies and the bones and the bile
No, I lingered here with the blankets barren
And my own belly big with child
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (this line x2)

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge]

F G
Stems and bones and stone walls too could keep me from
you
F Em G
Skein of skin is all too few to keep me from you

[Repeat Intro/Interlude]

[Outro]

C Am
But oh my love, though our bodies may be parted
C Am
Though our skin may not touch skin
C Am
Look for me with the sun-bright sparrow
C Am
I will come on the breath of the wind
C Am C Am
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (this line x2)