

THE COURT OF THE CRIMSON KING (King Crimson)

1

D / C / Bsus4 / B

D / C / Bsus4 / B

Em D C B
The rusted chains of prison moons are shattered by the sun.

Em D C B
I walk a road, horizons change, the tournament's begun.

Am F
The purple piper plays his tune, the choir softly sing;

Em D
Three lullabies in an ancient tongue

C D / C Bsus4 / B
For the court of the crimson kiiiiiiiiing, Aaaaaaaaaaah

D / C Bsus4 / B
Aaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaah

Em D C B
The keeper of the city keys puts shutters on the dreams.

Em D C B
I wait outside the pilgrim's door, with insufficient schemes.

Am
The black queen chants the funeral march,

F Em D
The cracked brass bells will ring, to summon back the fire witch

C D / C Bsus4 / B
To the court of the crimson kiiiiiiiiing, Aaaaaaaaaaah

D / C Bsus4 / B
Aaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaah

1

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2

Em D C B
The gardener plants an evergreen whilst trampling on a flower.

Em D C B
I chase the wind of a prism ship to taste the sweet and sour.

Am F
The pattern juggler lifts his hand; the orchestra begin.

Em D
As slowly turns the grinding wheel

C D / C Bsus4 / B
For the court of the crimson kiiiiiiiiing, Aaaaaaaaaaah

D / C Bsus4 / B
Aaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaah

Em D C B
On soft grey mornings widows cry, the wise men share a joke;

Em D C B
I run to grasp divining signs to satisfy the hoax.

Am F
The yellow jester does not play, but gentle pulls the strings

Em D
And smiles as the puppets dance

C D / C Bsus4 / B
In the court of the crimson kiiiiiiiiing, Aaaaaaaaaaah

D / C Bsus4 / B
Aaaaaaaaaaah Aaaaaaaaaaah

2