

OUR MOTHER THE MOUNTAIN

Townes Van Zandt

Copyright © 1969 Silver Dollar Music

Am

MY LOVER COMES TO ME WITH A ROSE ON HER BOSOM

C

C/B

C/A

C/G

Am

THE MOON'S DANCIN' PURPLE ALL THROUGH HER BLACK HAIR

Am

AND A LADIES-IN-WAITING SHE STANDS 'NEATH MY WINDOW

Am

AND THE SUN WILL RISE SOON ON THE FALSE AND THE FAIR

G

Em

Am

SINGIN' TOO - RA - LOO - RA - LI

SHE TELLS ME SHE COMES FROM MY MOTHER THE MOUNTAIN
AND HER SKIN FITS HER TIGHTLY AND HER LIPS DO NOT LIE
SHE SILENTLY SLIPS FROM HER THROAT A MEDALLION
SLOWLY SHE TWIRLS IN FRONT OF MY EYES

I WATCH HER, I LOVE HER, I LONG FOR TO TOUCH HER
THE SATIN SHE'S WEARIN' IS SHIMMERIN' BLUE
OUTSIDE MY WINDOW HER LADIES ARE SLEEPIN'
MY DOGS HAVE GONE HUNTIN', THEIR HOWLIN' IS THROUGH

SO I REACH FOR HER HAND AND HER EYES TURN TO POISON
AND HER HAIR TURNS TO SPLINTERS, AND HER FLESH TURNS TO BRINE
SHE LEAPS 'CROSS THE ROOM, SHE STANDS IN THE WINDOW
AND SCREAMS THAT MY FIRST BORN WILL SURELY BE BLIND

SHE THROWS HERSELF OUT TO THE BLACK OF THE NIGHTFALL
SHE'S PARTED HER LIPS, BUT SHE MAKES NOT A SOUND
I FLY DOWN THE STAIRWAY, AND I RUN TO THE GARDEN
NO TRACE OF MY TRUE LOVE IS THERE TO BE FOUND

SO WALK THESE HILLS LIGHTLY, AND WATCH WHO YOU'RE LOVIN'
BY MOTHER THE MOUNTAIN I SWEAR THAT IT'S TRUE
LOVE NOT A WOMAN WITH HAIR BLACK AS MIDNIGHT
AND HER DRESS MADE OF SATIN ALL SHIMMERIN' BLUE

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thank you. This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION; <http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com> SHALOM, from SPIKE & JAMIE