#### Geodes

On the recording the guitar sound and alternative tuning is created with the use of two cut off Kaiser capos. The first capo covers the BGD strings and capoed on the 7<sup>th</sup> fret. The 2<sup>nd</sup> capo covers only the G&D strings and is capoed on the 9<sup>th</sup> fret.

If you are playing thie song on piano or in standard guitar tuning the chords below will work.

Intro:

|A..B|E -B/D#- A/C#-B|A..B|E -B/D#- A/C#- E/B|

Verse:

|A..B|E -B/D#- A/C#- B|A..B|E .B/D#.|A/C#-B/D#-|E.A.|F#m.E/G#.|A.E.|F#m.E/G#.|A...|

Solo:

|A..B|E -B/D#- A/C#- B|A..B|E -A-|F#m-E/G#-A|A/C#-B/D#-E|A...|E.B.|

You can't always tell one from another.

And it's best not to judge a book by it tattered cover.

I have found when I tried or looked deeper inside.

What appears unadorned might be wondrously formed.

You can't always tell but sometimes you just know.

`Round here we throw geodes in our gardens.
They're as common as the rain or corn silk in July.
Unpretentious browns and grays the stain of Indiana clay,
They're what's left of shallow seas glacial rock and mystery,
And inside their shines a crystal bright as promise,

All these things that we call familiar,
Are just miracles clothed in the commonplace.
You'll see it if you try in the next stranger's eyes,
God walks around in muddy boots, sometimes rags and that's the truth,
You can't always tell, but sometimes you just know.

Some say geodes are made from pockets of tears, Trapped away in small places for years upon years. Pressed down and transformed, 'til the true self was born, And the whole world moved on like the last notes of a song, A love letter sent without return address.

You can't always tell one from another.

And it's best not to judge a book by it's tattered cover.

Now I don't open them to see folks 'round here just like me,

We have come to believe there's hidden good in common things.

You can't always tell but sometimes you just know.

You can't always tell but sometimes you just know.

#### **Leaves Don't Drop They Just Let Go**

By Carrie Newcomer and Michael Mains

On the recording the guitar sound is created by using two capos. A full capo is on the 2<sup>nd</sup> fret and a capo that covers only the G&D strings in on the 4<sup>th</sup> fret.

If you are playing the song on piano or on a guitar in standard tuning the chords below work.

Intro:

|B-E/B-B-E/B|B-E/B-B-E/B|B-E/B-B-E/B|

Verse:

|B-E/B-B-E/B|B-E/B-B-E/B|B-E/B-B-E/B|B-F#/A#-G#m|E....|E.|F#.G#m.|F#/A#.G#m-F#|

Chorus:

|G#m.F#/A#.|B.|E...|G#m.F#/A#.|B.|E...|G#m-F#/A#-B.|C#m-B/D#-|E...|F#...|

#### Leaves Don't Drop, They Just Let Go

The truth I knew when I was eight.

My dad swam the length of Spirit Lake.

It must have been a million miles.

ThisI knew was true.

My mother sang while hangin' clothes.

Her notes weren't perfect heaven knows.

But heaven opened anyway.

And this I knew was true.

Chorus: Leaves don't drop they just let go, And make a place for seeds to grow. Every season brings a change, A seed is what a tree contains, To die and live is life's refrain.

I left her with some groceries, Said, "Check the oil and call me please." She said " Hey, ma I'll be just fine." This I knew was true.

#### Chorus:

I've traveled through my history, From certainty to mystery. God speaks in rhyme in paradox. This I know is true. An finally when life is through, I'm what I am not what I do. It comes down to you and your next breath, And this I know is true.

## A Map of Shadows

I play this song in an alterntive gutar tuning. DADGCD capo on 2<sup>nd</sup> fret. The chord configurations are attatched.

If you are playing it on the piano or without the alternative tuning the chords below are correct.

Intro:

G2... | A2... | Em..D5 | Em... |

Verse:

|Em...|Em...|G2...|D...|Em...|G2...|D...|Em...|Em...|G...|G...|D...|Em...|G-D-Em.|

Chorus:

|Em...|Em...|G2...|A...|Em...|Em...|G2...|D...|Em...|Em...|G...|A...|Em...|Em...|G-D- Em.|

Em Em G2 D

It's four in the morning, the last dregs of the evening.

Em Em G2 D

I sit and rock on the front porch swing, 'til the morning sky starts bleeding.

Em Em G2 D

It is cool and it's quiet, bats and owls lay down beside it.

Em Em G2 D Em

Mourning doves breathe a sigh, as the shadow passes by.

Chorus:

Em Em G2 A

Well well well - it's so hard to tell .

Em Em

There's a line between light and dark

G2 D

Between heaven and hell.

Em Em G2 D

Well well - it's not easy to see.

Em Em

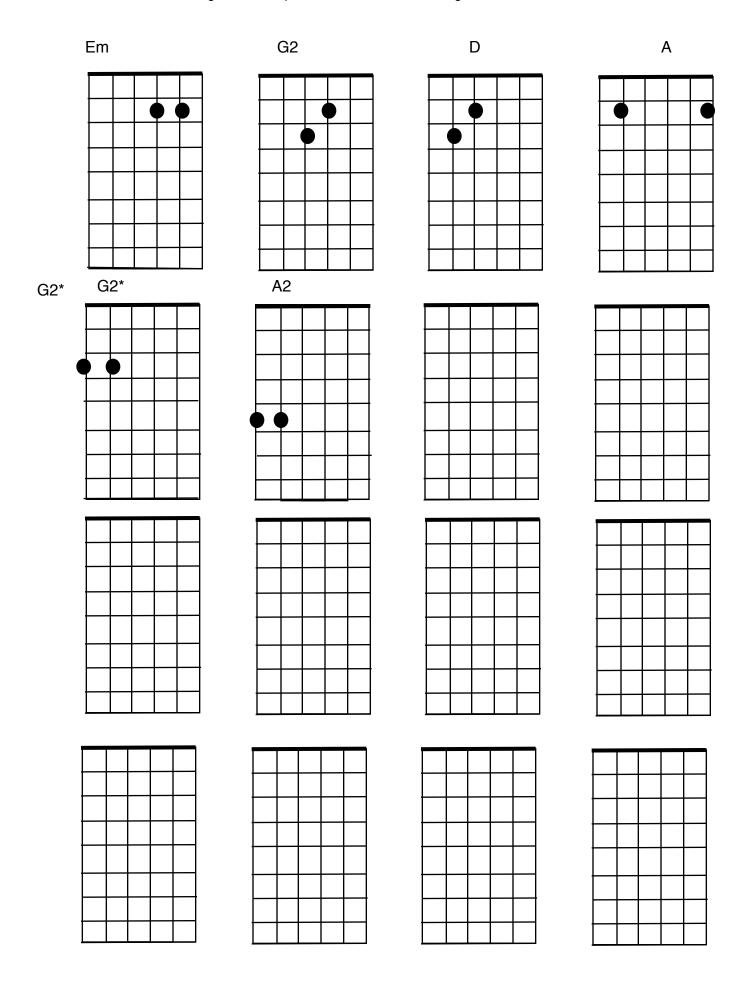
What's out there on my left or right

G D Em

Or what's right in front of me.

G2... A2... Em..D5 Em...

Em	Em	G2	D		
There is magic in the	dawning, a black and v	vhite Esher d	rawing.		
Em Em	G2 D		-		
Night pivots on its axis	s and turns into day.				
Em					
Devils close down sho	op and move along,				
G2	D				
With angels wink and	slide familiar palms				
Em	Em				
Say, "Good night good luck 'til the day comes round G2 D Em					
And out on the other s	side."				
Chorus:					
Em	Em	G2	D		
	standing, so much depe		e vou're standing.		
Em	Em G2 D		- ,		
Yet I hold it up into the	e light, take a better loc	ok.			
Em	Em G2	E	)		
I've been plenty wrong before, choose tiger behind the door,					
Em	Em		D <sup>'</sup> Em		
But it always seems to make more sense in the pale morning air.					
Charus					
Chorus	Ocarrio November 14	usia DMI Dur	a Dublishina		
By Carrie Newcomer © Carrie Newcomer Music, BMI Bug Publishing					



### There is a Tree

Capo 2 Standard tuning or high strung tuning Note: To create a high strung guitar tuning you replace the lowest three guitar strings with light gauge strings. You tune the top strings as you normally would tune them. The bottom strings you tune them to the standard note (EAD), but an octive higher).  $\mathbf{G}$ Last night I dreamt you very near Though the night was dark beyond the glass I knew you'd left before I woke Em G But you'd fogged the window when you passed. The air was still and smelled like rain C/B Em Though I'd never known so dry a spell And what I heard there in the dark Are the secrets I will never tell **Chorus:** G D there is a tree beyond the world C G

In it's ancient roots a song is curled I'm the fool whose life's been spent Between what's said and what is meant

I didn't mean what went so wrong Some things I wish I didn't know I've always lived inside my head And often utterly alone

I will be a pillow for your head You can make me promises you can't keep And I'll believe each word you've said And hum to you while you sleep

#### **Chorus**

You took me by my shaking hands Laughed at me and closed the door Put your hand to my waist And waltzed rue round the kitchen floor

#### Chorus

So I will wander without fail In circles that grow ever wide The sky expands and then exhales With an ache that never subsides

#### Chorus

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# Where You Been I play this song on the recording capoed on the fourth fret with the chords listed below. It was recorded with a high strung parlor guitar Verse: He was driving in to Chicago in a borrowed El Camino, On a hazeless day in springtime I think the Cinco De Mayo. Maybe it was St Paddy's Or the Gay Pride parade, But I've never seen nobody light up the street that way. Chorus: Am Brother/ Sister where you been? Hold on if you can. Just do your best then say, "Amen." Verse: Called in sick for the weekend, drinking St Paulies in Wisconsin. I'd been fishing with my buddies most of Sunday afternoon And there beneath the halo of the Old Milwaukee sign, He said, There's big ones in the shallows I see them all the time. Chorus **Verse** I stopped into the Seven-Eleven, I was buying an Aquafina. He was wearing knock-off sneakers I was nursing a hangover. He said, "You're worth a lot more baby than you've ever dared to dream of." Am G Like he knew the secret sketchy places I'd been looking for love Chorus

F C G C

Verse A tall skinny guy with dread locks said they're giving' out free bagels & lox.
F C G C

So I took the kids and all my plastic bags and walked the seven blocks.
F C G Am

There were joggers and commuters, skate board kids and Goths.
Am G F C G C

There were drunks and dogs and meter maids in that downtown vacant lot.

	F	С	G	i	С		
Verse: He said, "T	he universe C	e is unfolding ;	g and the ce <b>G</b>	nter still is	holding, <b>C</b>		
There's enough if	we just sha <b>C</b>	re it, now ya <b>G</b>		get to pass <b>\m</b>	the basket.		
Blessed are all the good hearted, the poets and the dreamers,  Am G F C G C							
And all us crazy ho	oly hungry o	ones who be	lieve in som	ething bett	er."		
Chorus							
F		С	G	С			
Verse: I saw Jesus on talking shop, with Buddha at the Starbucks,							
I saw Gia and Ganesh, doing double Dutch in the park,  F C G Am							
And Mohammad w	as throwing			=			
Am G F And all us crazy ho	oly hungry o	ones still beli		ething bette	er,		
Chorus:							

By Carrie Newcomer © Carrie Newcomer Music, BMI Bug Publishing

# I Heard an Owl By Carrie Newcomer

capo on the 5<sup>th</sup> fret (can be moved if to low or high for you to sing)

Chords:	D/F# G	X22XXX 2XX23X 32XX33 X32X33 XXX232 X32X1X				
Intro: G C7 G <b>Verse:</b> G	<b>C</b> 7					
I heard an owl call last night						
Homeless and confused						
I stood naked and bewildered						
By the evil people do						
G Up upon a hill there is a D						
terrible sign that tells the						
story of what darkness waits						
CD G When we leave the light behind.						
G These are the Em	whee D/	G C s ever right or God's will D Is we put in motion ourselves /F# G C eeps and is weeping still				
Though shaken I still believe						
the best of what we all can be						
The only peace this world will know  C D G  Can only come from love.						
Intro again: G C7 G C7						

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Verse:
I am a voice calling out
Across the great divide
I am only one person
That feels they have to try
The questions fall like trees or dust
Rise like prayers above
But the only word is "Courage"
And the only answer "Love"
Chorus/Intro
Verse:
Light ever candle that you can
For we need some light to see
In the face of deepest loss,
Treat each other tenderly
The arms of god will gather in
Each sparrow that falls
But makes no separation
              D
Just fiercely loves us all.
Chorus
(repeat the last line 3 \times)
Can only come from love.
           D
Can only come from love.
Can only come from love.
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