

Only Skin

from "Ys"

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arr. doublewuzzy

♩ = 86

F F F a G F

And there was a boom - ing a-bove you that night black air-planes flew

Harp

Detailed description: This system contains the first six measures of the piece. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a melodic phrase starting on a half note 'a' (A4) and moving through eighth notes. The harp accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. Chord symbols F, a, G, and F are placed above the vocal line.

6 a F a G

o - ver the sea and they were low - in' and shift - in' like beached whales, shelled

Hp.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 7 through 10. The vocal line continues with a melodic line starting on a half note 'a' (A4). The harp accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. Chord symbols F, a, and G are placed above the vocal line.

9 F a G 2 F

snails, as you strained and you squint-ed to see the re - treat of their hair - less and

Hp.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 11 through 14. The vocal line continues with a melodic line starting on a half note 'a' (A4). The harp accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. Chord symbols F, a, G 2, and F are placed above the vocal line.

♩ = 86

12 a G 2 e7 D C B^b 3

blind cav - al - ry You froze in your sand shoal prayed for your poor soul

Hp.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 15 through 18. The vocal line continues with a melodic line starting on a half note 'a' (A4). The harp accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. Chord symbols G 2, e7, D, C, B^b, and 3 are placed above the vocal line. The tempo marking ♩ = 86 is repeated.

15 F C B^b d e7 D

Sky was a bread roll soak-in' in a milk bowl and when the bread broke

Hp.

18 C B^b 3 F C

fell in bricks of wet smoke My sleep-ing heart woke

Hp.

20 B^b d Tempo I F a G

and my wak-ing heart spoke And there was a si-lence you took to mean some-thing: run, sing,

Hp.

23 F a G F a G

for a-live you will e-ver more be And the plague of the greas-y black en-gines a-skulk-ing has gone

Hp.

27 F G a G F

east while you're left to ex - plain them to me re - leased from their hair - less and

Hp.

30 a G e7 D C B^b 3

blind cav - al - ry With your hands in your pock - ets stub - bl - y run - ning

Hp.

33 F C B^b d 3 e7 D

to where I'm un - fresh un - dressed and yawn - ing, well what is this cra - zi - ness?

Hp.

36 C B^b 3 F C B^b d 3

this craz - y talk - ing? You caught some small death when you were sleep walk - ing

Hp.

39 A e D A F C B^b d

It was a dark dream, dar - lin' it's o - ver The fi - re breath - er is be - neath a clo - ver

Hp.

43 A e D A F C B^b d

Be - neath his breath - ing there is cold clay for - e - ver a tooth - less hound dog chok - in' on a feath - er

Hp.

47 f# A b D f# A

But I took my fish - ing pole Fear - ing your fe - ver Down to the swim - min' hole

Hp.

50 b D f# A

Where there grows a bit - ter herb That blooms but one day a year by the

Hp.

52 *b* *B^badd6* *F* *C*

riv - er - side I'd bring it here Ap - ply it gent - ly

Hp.

54 *B^b* *d* *F*

to the love you've lent me While the riv - er was twist - in' and braid - in'

Hp.

56 *a* *G* *F* *a* *G*

the bait bobbed and the stream sobbed as it cut through the hu - stl - ing breeze

Hp.

59 *F* *a* *G* *F*

And I watched how the wa - ter was knead - ing so neat - ly gone treac - ly near - ly slowed to a

Hp.

62 a G F a G

stop in this heat in the fren - zied coil - in' flush long the mus - cles be - neath

Hp.

♩ = 72

65 a C e G a C e

Press me, we are rest - less things Webs of sea - weed are swad - dl - ing

Hp.

72 G a C e G a

And you called u - pon the dusk of the musk of the squid Shot full of

Hp.

78 C e G d

ink un - til you sink in - to your crib Row - ing a -

Hp.

83 F a C d F

83 long a - mong the reeds, a - mong the rush - es I heard your song be - fore my

Hp.

88 C a7 d F a

88 heart had time to hush it Smell of a stone - fruit be - ing cut and be - ing

Hp.

93 C d F C a7

93 o - pened Smell of a low and of a la - zy cin - der smo - king

Hp.

98 C G C G/B a

98 And when the fire moves a - way Fire moves a -

Hp.

105 G F C G C G/B

way, son Why would you say

Hp.

112 a G F FM7

I was the last one?

Hp.

♩ = 86

118 a C e G a C

Scrape your knee, it is on - ly skin Makes the sound of

Hp.

125 e G a C e

vi - o - lins and when I cut your hair and leave the birds all of

Hp.

130 G a C e

the trim - mings, I'm the hap - pi - est wom - an a - - - mong all

Hp.

134 G = 90 D^b

wom - en And the shal - low

Hp.

138 f D^bM7 f

wa - - - ter stretch - es as far as I can see, knee - deep

Hp.

144 D^b 3 E^b/D^b f D^b f f D^b

trud - gin' a - long, the sea - gull weeps: "So long!" Hum - min' a thresh - in' song un - til

Hp.

150 *f* *D^b*

the night is o - ver hold on, hold on, hold your hors - es back from the fick - le dawn. I

Hp.

154 *f* *D^b*

have got some bus - iness out at the edge of town can - dy weigh - in' both of my pock - ets down 'til I

Hp.

158 *f* *D^b*

can hard - ly stay a - float from the weight of them and know - in' how the com - mon folk con - demn

Hp.

162 *f* *D^b*

what it is I do to you to keep you warm be - ing a wo - man be - ing a wo - man, but al -

Hp.

166 b^b D^b

ways up the mount - ain side, you're clam - bor - ing grop - in' blind - ly, hun - gry for a - ny - thing,

Hp.

170 b^b *accel. poco a poco* D^b E^b

pick - in' through your pock - et li - nin', well, what is this? scrap of sass - a - frass, eh, Sis - y - phus? I

Hp.

$\bullet = 120$

174 f D^b

see the bloss - oms broke and wet af - ter the rain, lit - tle sis - ter, he will be back a - gain I

Hp.

178 f D^b

have washed a thous - and spi - ders down the drain Spi - der's ghosts hang soaked and dang - l - ing

Hp.

182 $b\flat$ $D\flat$

Si - lent - ly from all the bloom - ing cherr - y trees in ti - ny noos - es, safe from ev' ry - one

Hp.

186 $b\flat$ $D\flat$ $E\flat$

No - thing but a nui - sance, gone now, dead, done Be a wo - man, be a wo - man, though

Hp.

190 $\bullet = 120$ f $b\flat$

We felt the spray of the waves we de - ci - ded to stay 'til the tide rose too far

Hp.

193 $A\flat$ g dim f

We weren't a - fraid 'cause we know what you are and you know that we

Hp.

196 b^b A^b b^b $cadd6$

know what you are Aw - ful a - toll, oh in - calc -

Hp.

199 E^b $D^bM7add11$ f

u - la - ble in - dis - creet - ness and sorr - ow, bawl, bel - low, sy - bill sea - cow all done up in a bow

Hp.

209 *f* *D^b*

My heart, mine a - ny - more?

Hp.

214 *F* *3* *D^b* *F*

Stay with me for a - while That's an aw - full - y real gun And though

Hp.

219 *3* *D^b* *3* *F*

life will lay it down As the light - nin' has late - ly done Fail - ing

Hp.

223 *a* *C*

this, fail - - - ing this Foll - ow me, my sweet -

Hp.

228 G F G/F a

est friend to see what you an-noit - ed in point-in' your gun there

Hp.

234 C G

Lay it down, nice and slow! There is no - where to go save

Hp.

238 F a G F

up Up where the light un-di-lut-ed is weav - ing in a drunk dream at the sight of my ba -

Hp.

Tempo I

241 a G F a G F

by out back Back on the pa-ti-o watch-ing the bats bring night in while else-where es-tu-ar -

Hp.

245 a G F a G e7 D

ies of wax white wend end-less-ly to-wards sea - shores un-mapped Last week our pic-ture win - dow

Hp.

249 C B \flat 3 F C B \flat 3 d

pro-duced a half - word Heav - y and hol - low hit by a brown bird

Hp.

252 e7 D C B \flat 3 F C

We stood and watched her gape like a ratt - le snake And pant and la - bor

Hp.

255 B \flat 3 d A e D A F C

o-ver ev'-ry in - take I said asort of prayer for some rare grace then thought I ought to

Hp.

259 B^b d A e D A

take her to a high-er place Said "dog, nor vul - ture, nor cat shall toy with you,

Hp.

262 F C B^b d $f^\#$ A

and though you die, bird, you will have a fine view" Then in my hot hand

Hp.

265 b D $f^\#$ A

She slumped her sick weight W-ramped through the poi - son oak

Hp.

267 b D $f^\#$ A

Heart - broke and in - cho - ate The dogs were snap - pin' and

Hp.

269 b D $f\#$ A

you cuffed their coll - ars While I climbed the tree house

Hp.

271 b D $f\#$ A 3

Then how I holl - ered while she'd lain as still as a stone in my

Hp.

273 b B \flat add6 F C B \flat d

palm for a life - time or two then saw the tree tops, cocked her head, and up and flew a-way

Hp.

276 $f\#$ A b B \flat add6

Back in the world that moves of - ten ac - cord-ing to the hoard - ing of these clues

Hp.

278 FM7 C B^b d

dogs still run rough - ly 'round lit - tle tufts of finch down

Hp.

281 F a G F

And the cit - ies we passed were a flick - er - ing waste - land but his hand in my hand made 'em

Hp.

284 a G F 3 3 3 a

hale and harm - less While down in the low - lands the crops are all com - ing we have ev' - ry -

Hp.

287 F a 3 3 3 G F 3

thing life is thun - der - ing bliss - ful towards death in a stam - pede of His fum - bl - ing green

287 (8va) -

Hp.

♩ = 72

290 a G a C e G a

gen - tle - ness You stopped by, I was all a - live In my

Hp.

296 C e G a 2 C

door - way we shucked and jived and when you wept, I was gone see, I got

Hp.

301 e G a C e

gone when I got wise but I can't with cert - ain - ty say we sur -

Hp.

♩ = 96

306 G d F a

vived Then down and down and down and down and

Hp.

311 C d F C a7

deep - er Stoke, with - out sound, the blame - less flames you end - less sleep - er

Hp.

316 d F a C d

Through fire be - low and fire a - bove and fire with - in Sleep through the things

Hp.

321 F C a7 C

that should - n't a been if you had - n't a been And when the fire

Hp.

♩ = 86

326 G C G/B a G F

moves a - way fire moves a - way, son

Hp.

333 C G C G/B a

And why would you say I was the

Hp.

340 G F FM7

last one?

340 accel. poco a poco

Hp.

345 a C e G a C

All my bones they are gone gone gone Take my bones oh I

Hp.

345

All my bones they are gone gone gone

351 G d a C e G

don't need none Cold cold cup-board Lord noth-in' to chew on

Hp.

351

Cold cold cup-board Lord noth-in' to chew on

357 a C G F

Suck all day on a cher - ry stone

Hp.

361 a C e G a

Dig a lit - tle hole not Three in - ches 'round Spit your

Hp.

361

Dig a lit - tle hole not three inch - es 'round

366 C G d a C

pit in a hole in the ground Weep up - on the spot for the

Hp.

366

Weep up - on the spot for the

371 e G a C G

starv - in' of me 'Til up grow a fine young cherr - y tree

Hp.

371

starv - in' of me

376 F a C e G

When the bough breaks what - 'll you make for me? A

Hp.

376

When the bough breaks what - 'll you make for me?

381 a C G d a

lit - tle wil - low cab - in to rest on your knee Well what will I

Hp.

381

Well what will I

386 C e G a C

do with a trink-et such as this? Think of your wo - man who's gone

Hp.

386

386

do with a trink - et such as this?

391 G F a C e G

to the west Well I'm starv-in' and freez - in' in my meas - ly old bed Then I'll

Hp.

391

391

Well I'm starv - in' and freez - in' in my meas - ly old bed

397 a C G d

crawl a - cross the salt flats to stroke your sweet head Come

Hp.

397

401 a C e G a

a - cross the des - ert with no shoes on I love you

Hp.

401

Come a - cross the des - ert with no shoes on

406 C G F FM7 a

tru - ly or I love no one

Hp.

406

412

Fire

Hp.

412 4x

419

moves a - way Fire

Hp.

426 FM7

moves a - way son Why

Hp.

433

would you say that I

Hp.

441

was the

Hp.

442 FM7

last one?

Hp.

448 a G

Last one...

Hp.

454 *slower*

Clear the room, there's a fi-re, a fi-re, a fi - re, get go-ing and I'm go-ing to be right-be-

Hp.

457 a rit. G F ♩ = 86 a G

hind you And if the love of a wo - man or two, dear, could

Hp.

460 F a G F rit. a

move you to such heights then all I can do is do my dar-lin' right by you

Hp.