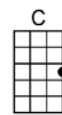
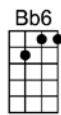
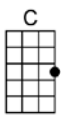
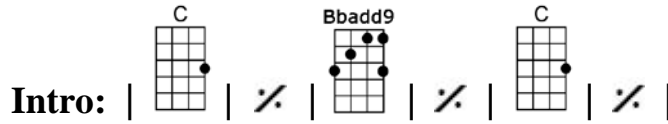
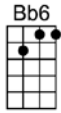
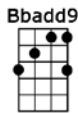


# URGE FOR GOING - Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

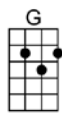
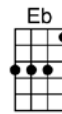
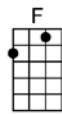
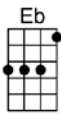
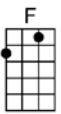


I woke up today and found the frost perched on the town  
 And I had a girl in summertime, with summer-colored skin  
 Now the warriors of winter give a cold triumphant shout  
 I'll ply the fire with kindlin' and pull the blankets to my chin



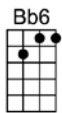
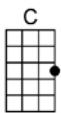
It hovered in a frozen sky,  
 And not another man in town  
 And all that stays is dyin'  
 I'll lock the vagrant winter out

and gobbled summer down  
 my darlin's heart could win  
 and all that lives is gettin' out  
 and bolt my wanderin' in



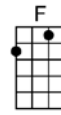
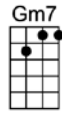
And when the sun turns traitor cold,  
 But when the leaves fell tremblin' down,  
 See the geese in chevron flight,  
 I'd like to call back summertime,

and shiverin' trees are standin' in a naked row  
 and bully winds would rub their faces in the snow  
 flappin' and a-racin' on be-fore the snow  
 and have her stay for just another month or so



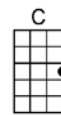
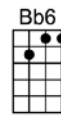
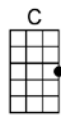
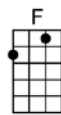
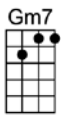
I get the urge for goin', but I never seem to go  
 She got the urge for goin' and I had to let her go  
 They've got the urge for goin' and they've got the wings to go  
 But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go

p.2. Urge For Going



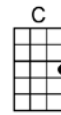
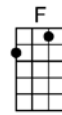
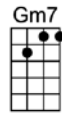
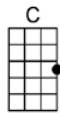
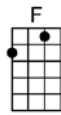
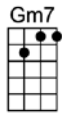
And I get the urge for goin', when the  
 And she got the urge for goin' when the  
 And they get the urge for goin' when the  
 And she gets the urge for goin' when the

meadow grass is a-turnin' brown  
 meadow grass was a-turnin' brown  
 meadow grass is a-turnin' brown  
 meadow grass is a-turnin' brown



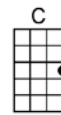
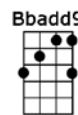
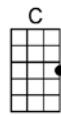
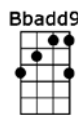
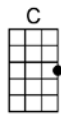
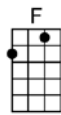
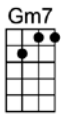
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in (2nd verse)  
 And summer-time was fallin' down, and winter was closin' in (3rd verse)  
 Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in (4th verse)  
 And all her empire is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in (CODA)

**CODA:**



And I get the urge for goin', when the

meadow grass is a-turnin' brown



Summer-time is a-fallin' down

(fade)

# URGE FOR GOING-Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C | / | Bbadd9 | / | C | / |

C Bb6 C  
I woke up today and found the frost perched on the town

Bbadd9 Bb6 C  
It hovered in a frozen sky, and gobbled summer down

F Eb F Eb G  
And when the sun turns traitor cold, and shiverin' trees are standin' in a naked row

C Bb6 C  
I get the urge for goin', but I never seem to go

Gm7 F C Gm7 F C  
And I get the urge for goin', when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

Gm7 F C Bb6 C  
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

C Bb6 C  
And I had a girl in summertime, with summer-colored skin

Bbadd9 Bb6 C  
And not another man in town my darlin's heart could win

F Eb F Eb G  
But when the leaves fell tremblin' down, and bully winds would rub their faces in the snow

C Bb6 C  
She got the urge for goin' and I had to let her go

Gm7 F C Gm7 F C  
And she got the urge for goin' when the meadow grass was a-turnin' brown

Gm7 F C Bb6 C  
And summer-time was fallin' down, and winter was closin' in

## p.2. Urge For Going

**C** **Bb6** **C**  
Now the warriors of winter give a cold triumphant shout

**Bbadd9** **Bb6** **C**  
And all that stays is dyin' and all that lives is gettin' out

**F** **Eb** **F** **Eb** **G**  
See the geese in chevron flight, flappin' and a-racin' on be-fore the snow

**C** **Bb6** **C**  
They've got the urge for goin' and they've got the wings to go

**Gm7** **F** **C** **Gm7** **F** **C**  
And they get the urge for goin' when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

**Gm7** **F** **C** **Bb6** **C**  
Summer-time is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

**C** **Bb6** **C**  
I'll ply the fire with kindlin' and pull the blankets to my chin

**Bbadd9** **Bb6** **C**  
And I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wanderin' in

**F** **Eb** **F** **Eb** **G**  
I'd like to call back summertime, and have her stay for just another month or so

**C** **Bb6** **C**  
But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go

**Gm7** **F** **C** **Gm7** **F** **C**  
And she gets the urge for goin' when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

**Gm7** **F** **C** **Bb6** **C**  
And all her empire is a-fallin' down, and winter's closin' in

**Gm7** **F** **C** **Gm7** **F** **C**  
And I get the urge for goin', when the meadow grass is a-turnin' brown

**Gm7** **F** **C** **Bbadd9** **C** **Bbadd9** **C** (fade)  
Summer-time is a-fallin' down