THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

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

Intro: last 2 lines of chorus

Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar

Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star

Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams

Words like "when you're older" must appease him

And promises of "someday" make his dreams

CHORUS:

And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down

We're captive on a carousel of time

We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came

And go round and round and round in the circle game
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now

Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town

And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now

'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

CHORUS

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty

Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true

There’ll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty

Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

CHORUS & CODA

CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.
THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

Intro: last 2 lines of chorus

A D A E7 A D E7 E7sus E7
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Catch a dragon-fly inside a jar
A D C#m7 D A E7 A Asus A Asus
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder…and tearful at the falling of a star
A D A E7 A D E7 E7sus E7
Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams
A D C#m7
Words like "when you're older" must ap-pease him
D A E7 A D A
And promises of "someday" make his dreams

CHORUS:

A E D A E D A
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down
D A
We're captive on a carousel of time
D C#m7 D
We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came
C#m7 Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus
And go round and round and round in the circle game.
A D A E7
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
A D E7 E7sus E7
Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town
A D C#m7
And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now
D A E7 A Asus A Asus
'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

CHORUS:

A D A E7
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
A D E7 E7sus E7
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
A D C#m7
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
D A E7 A D A
Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

CHORUS & CODA

C#m7 Bm7 E7 A Asus A
CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.
RITARD