THE CIRCLE GAME (BAR) 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.

RITARD
THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

4/4 1…2…1234

Intro: last 2 lines of chorus

C       F       C       G7      C       F       G7       G7sus       G7
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar

C       F       Em7       F       C       G7       C       Csus       C       Csus
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star

C       F       C       G7      C       F       G7       G7sus       G7
Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams

C       F       Em7
Words like "when you're older" must ap-pease him

F       C       G7      C       F       C
And promises of "someday" make his dreams

2       2

CHORUS:

C       G       F       C
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down

F       C
We're captive on a carousel of time

F       Em7       F
We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came

Em7       Dm7       G7      C       Csus       C       Csus
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

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CHORUS & CODA

CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.
       RITARD