TAPESTRY (BAR)-Carole King

4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

Intro: | G | D7sus | G | D7sus | (X2)

My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue, an everlasting vision of the ever-changing view

A wondrous, woven magic in bits of blue and gold, a tapestry to feel and see, im-possible to hold

Once amid the soft silver sadness in the sky, there came a man of fortune, a drifter passing by

He wore a torn and tattered cloth a-round his leathered hide

And a coat of many colors, yellow-green on either side

He moved with some un-certainty, as if he didn't know

Just what he was there for, or where he ought to go

Once he reached for something golden, hanging from a tree, and his hand came down emp-ty
Soon within my tapestry a-long the rutted road, he sat down on a river rock and turned in-to a toad

It seemed that he had fallen into someone's wicked spell

And I wept to see him suffer, though I didn't know him well

As I watched in sorrow, there suddenly appeared a figure, gray and ghostly, be-neath a flowing beard

In times of deepest darkness, I've seen him dressed in black

Now my tapestry's un-raveling, he's come to take me back he's come to take me back,

Outro:
TAPESTRY - Carole King

4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

Intro:  | G  D7sus | G  D7sus | (X2)

G                     D7sus          G                 D7sus
My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue
G                     D7sus          G                 C6       G
An everlasting vision of the ever-changing view
Am7                     D          Am7                     D
A wondrous, woven magic in bits of blue and gold
C                      Bm7          Am7                     D
A tapestry to feel and see, im-possible to hold

G                     D7sus          G                 D7sus
Once amid the soft silver sadness in the sky
G                     D7sus          G                 C6       G
There came a man of fortune, a drifter passing by
Am7                     D          Am7                     D
He wore a torn and tattered cloth a-round his leathered hide
C                      Bm7          Am7                     D     Am7     D
And a coat of many colors, yellow-green on either side

Bb                     F7sus         Bb                     F7sus
He moved with some un-certainty, as if he didn't know
Bb                     F7sus         Bb                     Eb6     Bb
Just what he was there for, or where he ought to go
D                      A          G                     D
Once he reached for something golden, hanging from a tree
GMA7                   C
And his hand came down emp-ty

G                     D7sus          G                 D7sus
Soon within my tapestry a-long the rutted road
G                     D7sus          G                 C6       G
He sat down on a river rock and turned in-to a toad
Am7                     D          Am7                     D
It seemed that he had fallen into someone's wicked spell
C                      Bm7          Am7                     D
And I wept to see him suffer, though I didn't know him well

Ab                     Eb7sus        Ab                     Eb7sus
As I watched in sorrow, there suddenly ap-peared
Ab                     Eb7sus        Ab                     Db       Ab
A figure, gray and ghostly, be-neath a flowing beard
Bbm7                    Eb         Bbm7                    Eb
In times of deepest darkness, I've seen him dressed in black
Db                      Cm7       Bbm7                    Eb
Now my tapestry's un-raveling, he's come to take me back
Bbm7                    Eb9sus    Eb7sus                   Eb7
He's come to take me back

Outro: Ab Eb7sus Ab Eb7sus Ab Eb7sus Eb7 Ab