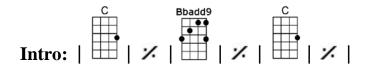


## URGE FOR GOING-Joni Mitchell

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

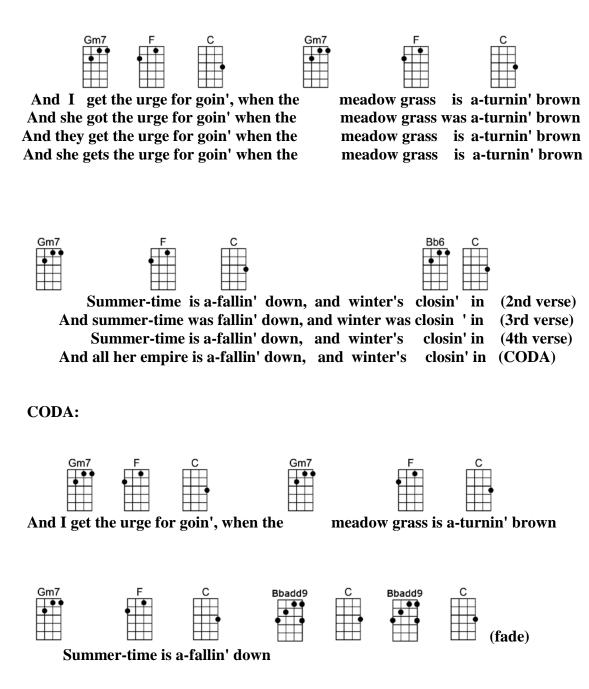






I get the urge for goin', but I never seem to go She got the urge for goin' and I had to let her go They've got the urge for goin' and they've got the wings to go But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go

## p.2. Urge For Going



## URGE FOR GOING-Joni Mitchell

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

Intro:  $|C| \times |Bbadd9| \times |C| \times |$ 

C I w	oke up today ar	Bb6 nd found th	e frost per	ched on the	C town			
It h	Bbadd9 overed in a froz	Bb en sky,		led summer	C down			
F A	nd when the sur	Eb n turns trai		and shiverir	ı' trees are s	Eb standin' in	G a naked rov	W
C I	get the urge for	Bb6 goin', but	I never see	C m to go				
	Gm7 And I get th	F e urge for ş	_	Gm7	F neadow gra	C ss is a-turn	nin' brown	
	Gm7 Summo	F er-time is a	C -fallin' dov	vn, and wint	Bb6 er's closin'			
C Aı	nd I had a girl i	Bb6 n summert	ime, with s	ummer-colo	C ored skin			
And	Bbadd9 I not another m		Bb6 my da	ırlin's heart	C could win			
F Bu	ut when the leav	Eb ves fell tren		F n, and bul	ly winds wo	Eb ould rub th	G eir faces in t	the snov
C S	he got the urge	Bb6 for goin' aı	nd I had to	C let her go				
	Gm7 And she got	_	_	Gm7 en the			C urnin' brow	n
	Gm7 And sur	F mmer-time	C was fallin'	down, and		Bb6 C closin' in		

C Now the	warriors of	Bb6 winter gi	ve a cold tri	C iumphant shout		
And all 1	Bbadd9 that stays is	Bb6 dyin'		t lives is gettin'	C out	
F See th	e geese in cl	Eb nevron fli <sub>s</sub>	F ght, flapp	Eb oin' and a-racin	G ' on be-fore th	ne snow
C They'	ve got the u		b6 in' and they	've got the wing	C gs to go	
A	Gm'		C for goin' wh	Gm7 en the me	F eadow grass is	C a-turnin' brown
G	Gm7 Summe	F r-time is a	C a-fallin' dow	n, and winter's	Bb6 C closin' in	
C I'll ply	y the fire wi	Bb6 th kindlin	' and pull th	ne blankets to m	C ny chin	
And I'll		add9 grant wint	Bb6 er out	and bolt my w	C anderin' in	
F I'd lik	e to call bac	Eb k summe	F rtime, an	d have her stay	Eb for just anoth	G ner month or so
C But sh	e's got the u		b6 oin', so I gue	ess she'll have to	C o go	
A		F the urge		Gm7 en the mea		C a-turnin' brown
G	Gm7 And all	F her empi	C re is a-fallin	' down, and wir	Bb6 C nter's closin' in	
A		F urge for		Gm7 the mead		C -turnin' brown
G	Sm7 Summe	F r-time is a	C a-fallin' dow	Bbadd9 C	Bbadd9 C	(fade)

p.2. Urge For Going