URGE FOR GOING—Joni Mitchell

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

Intro:  

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 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,  

I get the urge for goin',  
She got the urge for goin'  
They've got the urge for goin'  
But she's got the urge for goin', so I guess she'll have to go
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)
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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
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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