

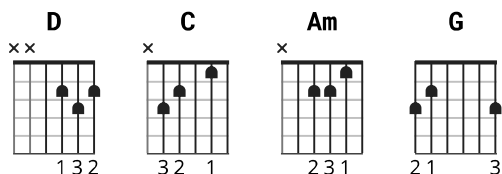
# Casimir Pulaski Day chords by Sufjan Stevens

Difficulty: novice

Tuning: E A D G B E

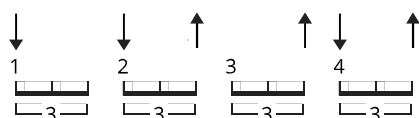
Capo: 1st fret

## CHORDS



## STRUMMING

134 bpm



Capo on 1st fret

**D** **C**  
Goldenrod and the 4h stone,  
**Am**  
the things I brought you  
**G** **D** **C Am G**  
when I found out you had cancer of the bone.

**D** **C**  
Your father cried on the telephone,  
**Am** **G**  
and he drove his car into the navy yard,  
**D** **C Am G**  
just to prove that he was sorry.

**D** **C**  
In the morning, through the window shade,  
**Am** **G**  
when the light pressed up against your shoulderblade,  
**D** **C Am G**  
I could see what you were reading.

**D** **C**  
All the glory that the Lord has made,  
**Am** **G**  
and the complications you could do without,  
**D** **C Am G**  
when I kissed you on the mouth.



**D** **C**  
Tuesday night at the Bible study,  
**Am** **G**  
we lift our hands and pray over your body,  
**D** **C Am G**  
but nothing ever happens.

**D** **C**  
I remember at Michael's house,  
**Am** **G**  
in the living room when you kissed my neck,  
**D** **C Am G**  
and I almost touched your blouse.

**D** **C**  
In the morning at the top of the stairs,  
**Am** **G**  
when your father found out what we did that night,  
**D** **C Am G**  
and you told me you were scared.

**D** **C**  
All the glory when you ran outside,  
**Am** **G**  
with your shirt tucked in and your shoes untied,  
**D** **C Am G**  
and you told me not to follow you.

**D / C / Am / G / D / C / Am / G**  
**D** **C**  
Sunday night when I cleaned the house,  
**Am** **G**  
I find the card where you wrote it out,  
**D** **C Am G**  
with the pictures of your mother.

**D** **C**  
On the floor at the great divide,  
**Am** **G**  
With my shirt tucked in and my shoes untied,  
**D** **C Am G**  
I am crying in the bathroom.

**D** **C**  
In the morning when you finally go,  
**Am** **G**  
and the nurse runs in with her head hung low,  
**D** **C Am G**  
and the cardinal hits the window.

**D** **C**  
In the morning in the winter shade,

**Am** **G**  
on the first of March on the holiday,  
**D** **C Am G**  
I thought I saw you breathing.

**D** **C**  
All the glory that the Lord has made,  
**Am** **G**  
and the complications when I see His face,  
**D** **C Am G**  
in the morning in the window.

**D** **C**  
All the glory when he took our place,  
**Am** **G**  
but he took my shoulders and he shook my face,  
**D** **C Am G**  
and he takes, and he takes, and he takes.