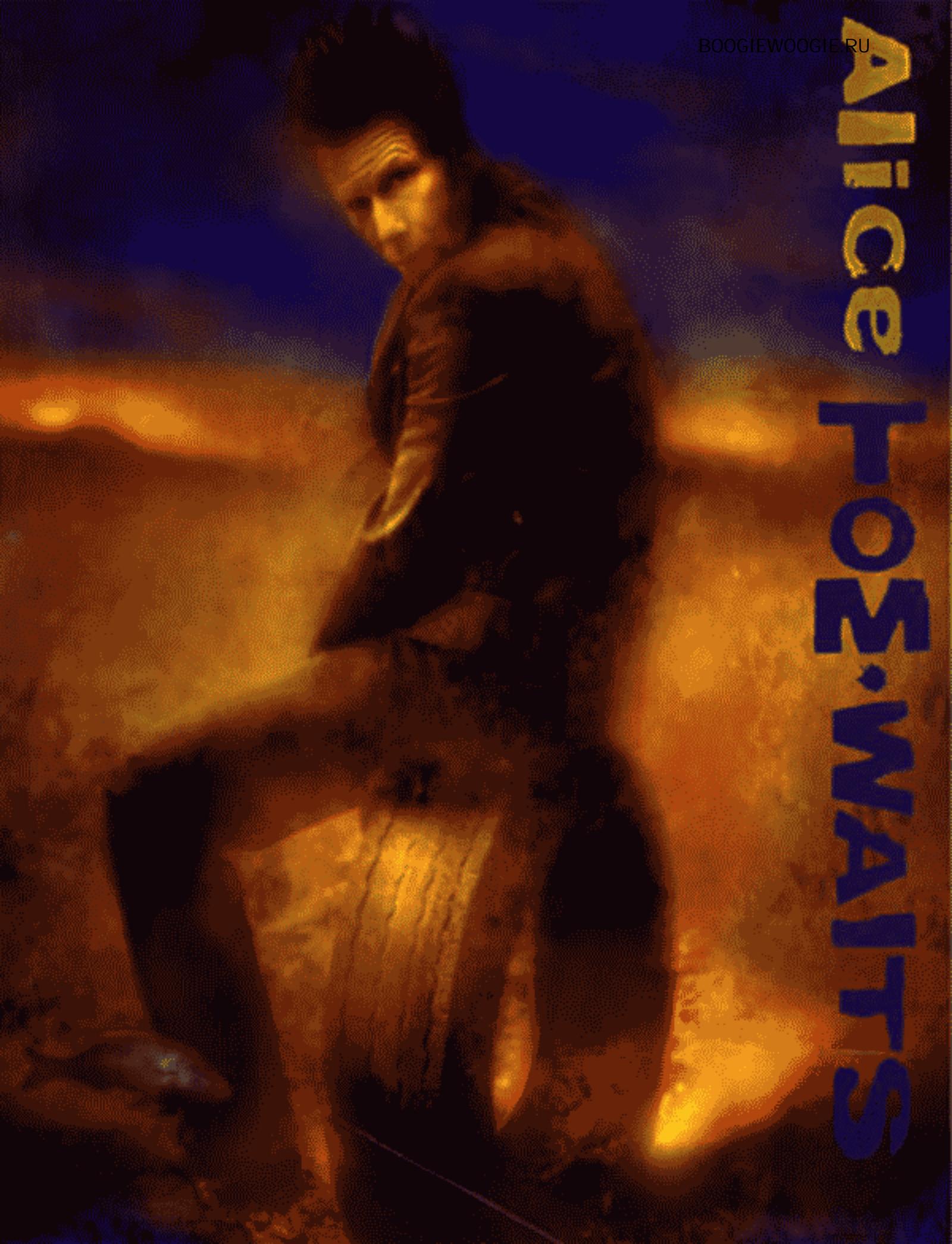


micet  
TOM·MAH  
CO



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**Alice**

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

**Slowly**

Bbm7                    C7                    Fm                    F7

It's dream - y        weath - er        we're on,        You wave your        crook-ed wand        A - long an

*mp*

Bbm7                    C7                    Fm

i - cy pond            With a fro - zen       moon.        A mur-der of        sil - hou-ette

3

crows        I        saw, — And the tears on my        face,        And the skates on the        pond,        They spell

Bbm7                    C7                    Bbm7                    C7

Fm                      Bbm7                      C7                      Fm                      F7

A - lice.  
I'll dis-ap-pear in your name— But you must wait for me, Some-where a -

cross the sea There's the wreck of a ship. Your hair is like mead-ow grass

On the tide, And the rain-drops on my win - dow, And the ice in my drink, Ba - by, all I can

think of Is A - lice. A - rith - me - tic, A - rith - me - tock,

Fm                    F7                    Bbm7                    C7                    Fm                    F7

I turn the hands back on the clock.      How does the ocean rock the boat,—      How did the razor find my throat?

Bbm7                    C7                    Bbm7                    C7

The on- ly strings that hold me here Are tan-gled up— a-round the pier.      And so a

*rit.*      *mp*      *a tempo*

1.3. se-cret kiss      Brings mad-ness with the bliss,      And I will think of this      When I'm dead in my  
grave.

*2. Instrumental solo*

C7                    Fm                    Bbm7

Set me a - drift and I'm lost— o - ver there,      But I must be in -

1.

C7 Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the

Bbm7 C7 Fm C7

ice Of A - lice. And so a

a tempo

3. C7 Bbm7 C7 Bbm7 C7

sane To go skat-ing on your name, And by trac-ing it twice I fell through the

Bbm7 C7 Fm Bbm7 C7 Fm

ice Of A - lice. There's on - ly A - lice.

freely

# Everything You Can Think

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderate waltz

With capo  
at first fret:



C7

*B7*

mp

Ev - 'ry -

3

Em                      B7                      Em                      B7

Fm                      C7                      Fm                      C7

thing    you    can    think    of    is    true,                      Be  
thing    you    can    think    of    is    true,                      The

Em                      D                      B7  
    
 Fm                      E♭                      C7  
  

fore dish    the ran a - way o - cean with a was blue, spoon,  
 We were Dig

Em  
  
 Fm

lost deep    in a in your flood heart Run that red lit - with your red blood, glow, Ni -  
 We're

1.  
 D  
   
 E♭                      B7  
   
 ger - i - an skel - e - ton crew. Ev - 'ry -

2.  
 D  
   
 E♭                      B7  
   
 de - com - pos - ing as we go.

Sheet music for piano and vocal, page 12.

**Top System:**

- Key signature: B-flat major (two flats).
- Time signature: Common time (indicated by a 'C').
- Instrumentation: Piano (left hand) and Vocal (right hand).
- Dynamic: *mf* (mezzo-forte).
- Chords: *E*m, *B*7, *F*m, *C*7.
- Text: \*Ev - 'ry - play four times.

**Middle System:**

- Key signature: B-flat major (two flats).
- Time signature: Common time (indicated by a 'C').
- Instrumentation: Piano (left hand) and Vocal (right hand).
- Dynamic: *p* (piano).
- Chords: *E*m, *B*7, *F*m, *C*7.
- Text: \*sing last time only.

**Bottom System:**

- Key signature: B-flat major (two flats).
- Time signature: Common time (indicated by a 'C').
- Instrumentation: Piano (left hand) and Vocal (right hand).
- Dynamic: *p*.
- Chords: *E*m, *D*, *B*7, *F*m, *E*b, *C*7.
- Text: thing you can think of is true, And The fish - es make wish - es on you, We're ba - by's a - sleep in your shoe, Your

*E<sub>m</sub>*  
*F<sub>m</sub>*

*D*  
*E<sub>b</sub>*

*B<sub>7</sub>*  
*C<sub>7</sub>*

1.

2.

Ev - 'ry

*tr*

*E<sub>m</sub>*  
*F<sub>m</sub>*

*B<sub>7</sub>*  
*C<sub>7</sub>*

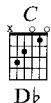
repeat & fade

# Flowers Grave

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

**Slowly**

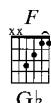
*With capo  
at first fret:*



D $\flat$



D $\flat$ /F



G $\flat$

Some - day the sil - ver moon and I will go to Dream - land, I will

**p legato**

close my eyes and wake up there in Dream - land, But tell me who will put flow - ers on a

flow - er's grave, Who will say a prayer? Will I

    
  
 meet a Chi - na rose there in Dream - land, Or does love lie bleed - ing in

  
  
 Dream - land? Are these days— for - ev - er and al - ways? And

 
  
 if we are to die to - night Is there moon - light up a -

     
  
 head? And if we are to die to - night, A -



    
  
 noth - er rose will bloom. For a fad - ed rose, Will



  
  
 I be the one that you save? I love when it show - ers, But



      
  
 no one puts flow - ers On a flow - er's grave. For



  
  
 one rose blooms and a - noth - er will die, It's al - ways been that



C            G7/D      C/E            F  
 D♭          A♭7/E♭    D♭/F          G♭

way,            I re - mem - ber      the show - ers      But      no      one puts flow - ers      On      a      flow - er's

C            F            C            G7  
 D♭          G♭          D♭          A♭7

*poco rit.*

C            Dm7      C/E            F  
 D♭          E♭m7    D♭/F          G♭

grave.            And if      we are      to die      to - night      Is there      moon - light      up      a -

*a tempo*

C            F            C            F            C            G7  
 D♭          G♭          D♭          G♭          D♭          A♭7

head?            I re - mem - ber      the show - ers,      But      no      one puts flow - ers      On      a      flow - er's

C            F            C  
 D♭          G♭          D♭

grave.

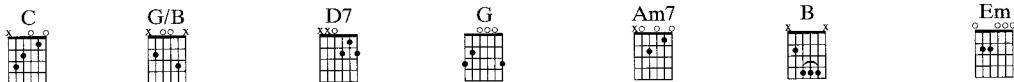
*rit.*

*8va-*

# No One Knows I'm Gone

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow



*p*



Hell a - bove and hea - en be - low,  
Love me gold en tell me dark,

All Hide the trees are  
from Grave - yard



gone,  
John,

The rain makes such a love - ly sound To  
The moon is full here ev - 'ry night, And

C                    D                    B7                    Em                    C                    D

those  
I      who      are      six      feet      un - - der - ground,  
can      bathe      here      in      this      light,

The      leaves      will      bur - y  
The      leaves      will      bur - y

1.

B7                    Em                    Am                    Em/B                    B7                    Em

ev - - 'ry      year,      And      no      one      knows      I'm      gone.  
ev - - 'ry      year,      And      no      one      knows      I'm      gone.

2.

Am                    Em/B                    B7                    Em

no      one      knows      I'm      gone.

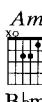
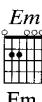
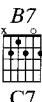
pp

# Poor Edward

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

**Freely**

With capo  
at first fret:



**Freely**

**p**

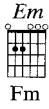
B7 Em Am Em

C7 Fm Bbm Fm

Did you hear the news—— a - bout Ed - ward? On the

rit.

**Slowly, somewhat freely**



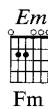
Fm



Bbm



C7



Fm

back of his head

He had a - noth - er Face,

*a tempo*

   
 Was it a wom - an's face  
 Or a young girl? They

   
 said to re - move it - would kill him, So poor Ed - ward was

   
 doomed. The Face could the laugh— and tolled his cry,  
 Fin - ally the bell— doom,

       
 It was his Dev - il twin, At night she spoke to him  
 He took a suite of rooms And hung him - self and her

B7  
C7  
Em  
Fm

Of things heard on - ly in Hell,  
From the bal - co - ny irons They Some were im - pos - si - ble he to was

3

3

1. Am  
Bbm

B7  
C7  
2. Am  
Bbm

sep - a - rate, Chained to - geth - er for life. freed from her,

3

Em  
Fm  
B7  
C7

But I know her too well. I say she

Em  
Fm  
Am  
Bbm

B7  
C7

drove him to su - i - cide And took Poor Ed - ward to Hell.

**Freely**

N.C.

Em

Fm



Bbm



C7



Fm

Em

*a tempo*

F7



Bbm



C7

Am

Bbm

C7

B7



Fm



Bbm

1.



C7

2.



C7



Fm

Em

Fm

*rit.*

# Table Top Joe

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

**Moderate swing** ( $\text{J} \cup = \overline{\text{J}}^3 \text{J}$ )

*With capo  
at first fret*



E

Musical score for piano, page 3, measures 1-4. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in E-flat major (indicated by a key signature of one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a treble clef and includes dynamic markings *mp* and *lightly*. Measure 1 starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth-note pairs. Measures 2 and 3 continue this pattern. Measure 4 concludes with a half note followed by a repeat sign and the number 3 above the staff. The bottom staff is in A-flat major (indicated by a key signature of three sharps) and 4/4 time. It features a bass clef and consists of sustained notes throughout the four measures.

A7  
B♭7



B7

D  
XXG



Eb

Well, my

Music score for piano and voice. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of B-flat major (two flats), and a common time signature. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a melodic line with lyrics "Well, my". The piano accompaniment consists of a bass line and harmonic chords. Measure 11 ends with a repeat sign and a first ending. Measure 12 begins with a second ending, featuring a melodic line with eighth-note patterns and a piano part with eighth-note chords.

*A7*  
  
*Bb7*

I was born with - out play a bod - y,  
And I could Stra - vin - sky  
I got noth - in' but  
On a ba - by

*D*  
  
*Eb*

scorn.\_\_\_\_\_ I But I al - ways loved the mu - sic,  
grand.\_\_\_\_\_ I said I'm gon - na join the cir - cus,

3

All I had was my hands, I dreamed I'd be  
'Cause that's where I be - long, And I went to Co - ney

3

*A7*  
  
*Bb7*

fa - mous, And I'd work at The Sands.\_\_\_\_\_  
Is - land I was Sing - ing this song.\_\_\_\_\_  
Sing-in, Ta - ble - top  
Ta - ble - top

3

%

**Piano Part:**

- Key signature: B-flat major (two flats).
- Time signature: Common time (indicated by 'C').
- Notes: Treble clef, bass clef.
- Performance instructions: 'mp' (mezzo-forte) in the middle section.
- Chords: A7 (xoo), Bb7 (xoo).
- Lyrics: Joe, Joe, Ta - ble - top, Ta - ble - top, Joe, Joe, Ta - ble - top, Ta - ble - top.
- Section markers: 'Now ev - 'ry - one will know', 'Ev - 'ry - one knows', 'I'm Ta - ble - top', 'Ta - ble - top'.
- Performance notes: '1.3.', '2.'.
- Chord diagrams: D (xoo), E-flat (xoo).
- Performance instruction: '3.'
- Lyrics: Joe, Joe, I had trouble with the, They.
- Section markers: '2.', '3. Instrumental solo'.
- Performance instruction: 'mp'.
- Chord diagrams: G (ooo), A-flat (ooo).
- Performance instruction: '3.'
- Lyrics: gave me top bill - ing, In the Dream - land show, I had my own.
- Section markers: '3.'

**Guitar Part:**

- Key signature: B-flat major (two flats).
- Time signature: Common time (indicated by 'C').
- Notes: Treble clef, bass clef.
- Performance instructions: 'mp' (mezzo-forte) in the middle section.
- Chords: A7 (xoo), Bb7 (xoo).
- Lyrics: Joe, Joe, Ta - ble - top, Ta - ble - top, Joe, Joe, Ta - ble - top, Ta - ble - top.
- Section markers: 'Now ev - 'ry - one will know', 'Ev - 'ry - one knows', 'I'm Ta - ble - top', 'Ta - ble - top'.
- Performance notes: '1.3.', '2.'.
- Chord diagrams: D (xoo), E-flat (xoo).
- Performance instruction: '3.'
- Lyrics: Joe, Joe, I had trouble with the, They.
- Section markers: '2.', '3. Instrumental solo'.
- Performance instruction: 'mp'.
- Chord diagrams: G (ooo), A-flat (ooo).
- Performance instruction: '3.'
- Lyrics: gave me top bill - ing, In the Dream - land show, I had my own.
- Section markers: '3.'

  
 or - ches - tra —————

  
 Star - ring Ta - ble - top Joe —————

  
 And the man with - out a bod - y ————— Proved ev - 'ry - one

  
 wrong, ————— I was rich and I was fa - mous,

  
 I was where I be - longed. ————— Ta - ble - top

*D.S. al 3rd ending*

  
 3

# Lost In The Harbour

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

With capo  
at first fret:



B<sub>b</sub>

A/G<sup>#</sup>  
B<sub>b</sub>/A

A/G  
B<sub>b</sub>/A<sub>b</sub>

F<sup>#</sup>7  
G7

3

And O - ver here, here, The la - dies They all want want dia - sweet monds per to

p delicately

Bm add9



Cm add9

Bm/A<sup>#</sup>



Cm/B

Bm/A



Cm/B<sub>b</sub>

E7/G<sup>#</sup>



F7/A

fume,  
wear,

But There's nev - er a rose,  
But there aren't an - y here, And o - ver

fume,  
wear,

But There's nev - er a rose,  
But there aren't an - y here, And o - ver

A  
B<sub>b</sub>

A/G<sup>#</sup>  
B<sub>b</sub>/A

A/G  
B<sub>b</sub>/A<sub>b</sub>

F<sup>#</sup>7  
G7

there,  
there,

The ros - es - are frightened to  
Ev - 'ry - one's hid - ening their

there,  
there,

The ros - es - are frightened to  
Ev - 'ry - one's hid - ening their

Bm add9                    Bm/A<sup>#</sup>                    Bm/A                    E7/G<sup>#</sup>  
 Cm add9                    Cm/B                            Cm/B<sub>b</sub>                    F7/A

bloom, tears,                    So they never cry - ing can in grow. side.                    And o - ver  
 And And the

D                            D/C<sup>#</sup>                            Bm<sup>7</sup>                            E7  
 Eb                            Eb/D                            Cm<sup>7</sup>                            F7

here, wall                    they need won't come                    wool down                    Til they're                    For no weav - long - er a their afraid ba - by's new them -

A                            A/G<sup>#</sup>                            A/G                            F#7  
 Bb                            Bb/A                            Bb/A<sub>b</sub>                            G7

clothes, selves,                    If But no bod - y has an - y  
 If you don't be - lieve me, ask your -

Bm add9                    Bm/A<sup>#</sup>                    Bm/A                            E7/G<sup>#</sup>  
 Cm add9                    Cm/B                            Cm/B<sub>b</sub>                            F7/A

wool, selves,                    And the sheep are all lost in the  
 And then I can come down to the  
 rit.


**A**  

**Dmaj9**  

**D**  

**A**  
**Bb**      **Bb**

*har har - - - - -*  
*bour, bour, - - - - -*  
*Lost Down in to the the har har - - - - -*  
*N.C.*  
*bour. bour.*

*mp*

*1.*  
*2.*


**D**  

**D/C#**  
**Eb/D**

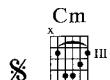
*And then I will fill The*

Bm7                      E7                      A                      A/G<sup>#</sup>  
              
 Cm7                      F7                      Bb                      Bb/A  
              
 o - cean   back   up   with   my   tears,   I  
 {  
 }  
 B.   .  
  
 A/G                      F#7                      Bm add9                      Bm/A<sup>#</sup>  
              
 Bb/Ab                      G7                      Cm add9                      Cm/B  
              
 still   have   a   coup - le   more   years,   And then  
 {  
 }  
 B.   .  
  
 Bm/A                      E7/G<sup>#</sup>                      A                      Dmaj9                      D  
                  
 Cm/Bb                      F//A                      Bb                      Ebmaj9                      Eb  
                  
 I   can   come   back   to   the   har - - - - -   bour,  
 {  
 }  
 B.   .  
  
 rit.  
  
 A                      Dmaj9                      D  
          
 Bb                      Ebmaj9                      Eb  
          
 Down   to   the   har - - - - -   bour.  
 {  
 }  
 B.   .  
  
 A                      Dmaj9                      D  
          
 Bb                      Ebmaj9                      Eb  
          
 Down   to   the   har - - - - -   bour.

# We're All Mad Here

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately



You can      hang me in a bot - tle like a cat,  
2. die with the rose still on your lips,  
3. *Instrumental*

Let the  
And in

*mf*  
*sempre staccato*

crows      the      pick      me      clean      but      for      my      hat,  
time      the      heart - shaped      bone      that      was      your      hips,

Where      the  
And      the



wail - ing      of      the      ba - by      meets      the      foot - steps      of      the      dead,  
worms,      they      will      climb      the      rug - ged      lad - der      of      your      spine,

We're      all  
We're      all



Dm7**b5**

G7

Cm

mad here. As the dev - il sticks his flag in - to the  
mad here. And my eye - balls roll this ter - ri - ble ter -

mud, Mis - sus Car - roll has run off with Rev - rend  
rain, And we're all in - side a de - com - pos - ing

C°

D°

Ebm

Judd, Hell is such a lone - ly place, And your the  
train, And your eyes will die like fish, And And your the

D°

Ebm

to Coda Φ 1.

Dm7**b5**

G7

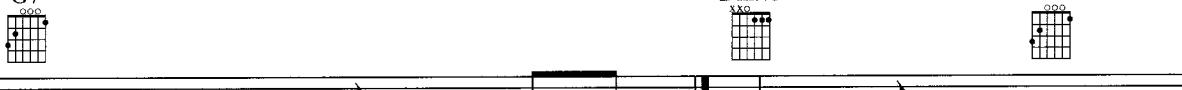
Fm

big ex - pen - sive face will nev - er last.  
shore of your face will turn to

big ex - pen - sive face will nev - er last.  
shore of your face will turn to

Cm                      Dm7**5**                      Fm                      Cm                      C7  


Fm                      Cm                      Dm7**5**  


G7                      2. Dm7**5**                      G7                      D.S. al Coda   


And you'll bone.

Coda              Dm7**5**              G7              Cm              N.C.  






# Watch Her Disappear

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately

*With capo  
at first fret:*



Fm



C7



Fm

(Spoken:) Last night I dreamed that I was dreaming of you

**p** lightly

rit.

*a tempo*  
R. H. legato;  
L. H. staccato



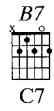
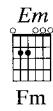
E♭



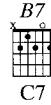
C7

and from a window across the lawn I watched you undress wearing a sunset of purple tightly woven

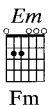
around your hair that rose in strangled ebony curls moving in a yellow Bedroom light



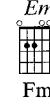
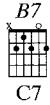
*The air is wet with sound      The faraway yelping of a wounded dog      and the ground*



*is drinking a slow faucet leak      Your house is so soft and fading as it soaks the black summer heat*



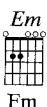
*a light goes on and a door opens      and a yellow cat runs out on the stream of hall light and into the yard*



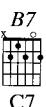
*a wooden cherry scent is faintly breathing the air*

*I hear your champagne laugh*

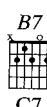
A musical score for Boogie Woogie. The top half shows a piano part with two staves (treble and bass) and a guitar part with a single staff. Chords are indicated above the staves: B7, C7, Em, Fm, B7, Em, D, Eb, B7, C7, Em, Fm, D, Eb, B7, C7, Em, Fm. The lyrics are integrated into the music. The bottom half shows a continuation of the piano and guitar parts, with the lyrics "a wooden cherry scent is faintly breathing the air" and "I hear your champagne laugh" appearing again.



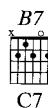
*you wear two lavender orchids one in your hair and one on your hip a string of yellow carnival lights*



*comes on with the dusk circling the lake in a slowly dipping halo and I hear a Banjo tango*



*and you dance into the shadow of a Black Poplar Tree*



*And I watched you as you disappeared...*

*I watched you as you disappeared...*

Sheet music for piano and guitar. The music is in 4/4 time, key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The piano part is in treble and bass staves. The guitar part is indicated by chord boxes above the staff.

**Chords:**

- D (Guitar)
- E♭ (Piano)
- B7 (Guitar)
- C7 (Piano)
- Em (Guitar)
- Fm (Piano)
- D (Guitar)
- E♭ (Piano)
- B7 (Guitar)
- C7 (Piano)
- Em (Guitar)
- Fm (Piano)
- D (Guitar)
- E♭ (Piano)
- B7 (Guitar)
- C7 (Piano)
- D (Guitar)
- E♭ (Piano)
- B7 (Guitar)
- C7 (Piano)

**Lyrics:**

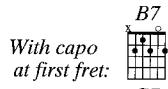
- I watched you as you disappeared...*
- I watched you as you disappeared...*
- I watched you as you disappeared...*
- fade slowly...*

# Reeperbahn

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately fast

*With capo  
at first fret:*



C7



Fm



C7



Fm

*mp*

1. Round the curve of The Par - rot Bar, A bro - ken - down old mov - ie star,  
2-4. See additional lyrics

Hus - tl - ing an East - ern - er, Bring - ing out the beast in her, A

Am Bbm Em Fm B7 C7 Em Fm  
 high dive on a swim - ming pool, Filled with need - les and with fools, The

mem - 'ries are short but the tales are long When you're in the Reep - er - bahn.  
 They called her

2. 3. B7 C7 Em Fm  
 laugh - ing her head off in the Reep - er - bahn.  
 Down there in the Reep - er - bahn.  
 rit. a tempo

4.

*B7*

C7

Now, Now, Down there in the Reep - er

*rit.*

*Em*  
Fm      *B7*  
C7      *Em*  
Fm

bahn. Lai lai - lai - lai, Lai lai lai lai lai - lai,

*a tempo*   *mf*

*B7*  
C7      *Em*  
Fm

Lai lai lai lai lai lai, Lai lai lai lai lai - lai,

*Am*  
Bbm      *Em*  
Fm      *B7*  
C7      *Em*  
Fm

Lai lai lai lai lai lai, Lai lai lai lai lai lai,

1.

*B7*

*C7*

Lai lai lai lai lai lai, Down there in the Reep - er

*rit.*

2.

*Em*

*Fm*

*B7*

*C7*

bahn, lai lai lai lai Down there in the Reep - er - bahn.

*a tempo*

*rit.*

*sffz*

*Additional lyrics:*

2. They called her Rosie when she was a girl  
For her bright red cheeks and her strawberry curls  
When she would laugh the river would run  
She said she'd become a comedian  
Oh, what a pity, oh, what a shame  
When she said come calling, nobody came  
Now her bright red cheeks are painted on  
And she's laughing her head off in the Reeperbahn
3. Now, little Hans was always strange  
Wearing women's underthings  
His father beat him but he wouldn't change  
He ran off with a man one day  
Now his lingerie is all the rage  
In the black on every page  
His father proudly calls his name  
Down there in the Reeperbahn.
4. Now, if you've lost your inheritance  
And all you've left is common sense  
And you're not too picky 'bout the crowd you keep  
Or the mattress where you sleep  
Behind every window, behind every door  
The apple is gone but there's always the core  
The seeds will sprout up right through the floor  
Down there in the Reeperbahn

# I'm Still Here

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

**Freely**

*With capo at first fret:*

**Dmaj7**

**Cmaj9#11**

**Dmaj7**

**D13**

**G**

**A♭**

**A7sus4**

**B♭7sus4**

**A7**

**B♭7**

**Gadd9**

**A♭add9**

**A7sus4**

**B♭7sus4**

**A7**

**B♭7**

You have - n't

Dmaj7  
  
 Ebmaj7      Cmaj9#11      Dmaj9#11      3      Dmaj7  
 looked at me that way in years, You dreamed me up and

D13  
  
 Eb13      G  
  
 Ab      A7sus4      Bb7sus4      A7  
 left me here, How long was I dream - ing for? And what

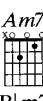
Gadd9  
  
 Abadd9      A7sus4  
  
 Bb7sus4      A7  
  
 was it you want - ed me for? You have - n't

Dmaj7  
  
 Ebmaj7      Cmaj9#11      Dmaj9#11      3      Dmaj7  
 looked at me that way in years, Your watch has stopped and the

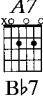
*D13*  
  
*E♭13*

*Fmaj9♯11*  
  
*G♭maj9♯11*

pond is clear, Some - one turn the lights back on,

*A♭m7*  
  
*B♭m7*

I'll love you till all time is gone.

*A7*  
  
*B♭7*

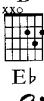
*Dmaj7*  
  
*E♭maj7*

*Cmaj9♯11*  
  
*D♭maj9♯11*

You have - n't looked at me that way in years, But

*Gadd9*  
  
*A♭add9*

*A7*  
  
*B♭7*

*D*  
  
*E♭*

I'm still here.

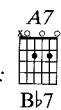
*rit.*

# Fish & Bird

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

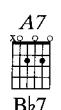
With capo  
at first fret:



Bb7



Eb



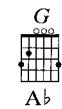
Bb7



Eb

They bought — a round for the sail - or,  
can - not live in the o - cean."

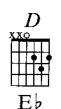
*mp*



Ab



Bb7

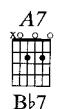


Eb

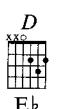
And they heard his tale Of a world that was so far a  
And she said to him, "You can nev - er live in the



Ab



Bb7



Eb



Ab

way,  
sky,"

And a song that we'd nev - er heard,  
But the o - cean is filled with tears,

A7                            D                            G  
              
 Bb7                            Eb                            Ab

A  
 And the song turns a lit - tle  
 sea turns in - to a bird  
 turns a mir - ror

1.  
 A7                            D                            A7  
              
 Bb7                            Eb                            Bb7

That fell in love —————— with a whale. He said, "You

2.  
 A7                            D                            G  
              
 Bb7                            Eb                            Ab

There's a whale in the moon when it's clear,

A7                            D  
        
 Bb7                            Eb

And a bird —————— on the tide. So

*D7*  
E<sub>b</sub>7                    *G*  
A<sub>b</sub>                    *E7*  
F7

please                don't                cry,                        Let me dry

*A*  
B<sub>b</sub>                    *D*  
E<sub>b</sub>                    *A7*  
B<sub>b</sub>7

your                eyes.                So                tell                me                that                you                will

*D*  
E<sub>b</sub>                    *G*  
A<sub>b</sub>                    *A7*  
B<sub>b</sub>7                    *D*  
E<sub>b</sub>

wait for me,                Hold me in                your— arms,                I                prom - ise        we

*G*  
A<sub>b</sub>                    *A7*  
B<sub>b</sub>7                    *D*  
E<sub>b</sub>

nev - er                will                part,                        I'll                nev - er        sail                back                to                the

*D*  
E<sub>b</sub>

 G  
 A♭

 A7  
 B♭7

 D  
 E♭

 G  
 A♭

time, But I'll al - ways pre - tend you're mine,

 A7  
 B♭7

 D  
 E♭

 G  
 A♭

Though I know that we both must part, You can

1.  
 A7  
 B♭7

 D  
 E♭

live in my heart. So

2.  
 A7  
 B♭7

 D  
 E♭

live in my heart.

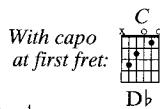
rit.

# Barcarolle

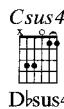
Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Moderately slow

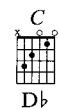
With capo  
at first fret:



D $\flat$



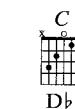
D $\flat$ sus4



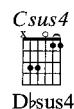
D $\flat$



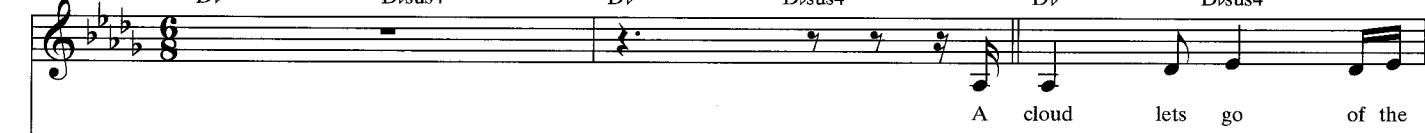
D $\flat$ sus4



D $\flat$

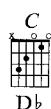


D $\flat$ sus4



A cloud lets go of the

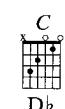
*p* legato



D $\flat$



D $\flat$ sus4



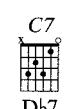
D $\flat$



D $\flat$ sus4



D $\flat$



D $\flat$ 7

moon,

Her rib - bons

are all

out of tune.

She's

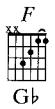
skat - ing on the ice

in a glass

in the hands of

a man

that she kissed on the



G $\flat$



D $\flat$

in a glass

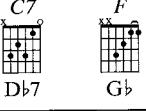
in the hands of

a man

that she kissed on the

skat - ing on the ice

*mp*

*C7*                    *F*  


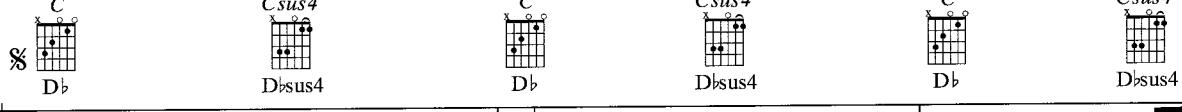
train. And the chil - dren have all gone in to town to get can - dy and

*C*                    *Am7*                    *Gsus4*                    *G*  


we are a - lone in the house - here, And your eyes fall down on

*D**flat***                    *Bbm7*                    *Absus4*                    *A**flat***  


we. I be-long on - ly to the you, shade. The wa - ter is fill - ing my -

*C*                    *Csus4*                    *C*                    *Csus4*                    *C*                    *Csus4*  


girls all knit in the shade. Be - fore the ba - by is -

*p*  


shoes. In the wine of my heart there's a stone in a well made of  
 made. And the branch es, bend down to the ground here to swing on, I'm

*C*                    *C7*                    *F*  


mp  


  
 C  
 D<sub>b</sub>

  
 C7  
 D<sub>b</sub>7

  
 F  
 G<sub>b</sub>

bone lost that you bring to the pond.  
 in the blonde sum - mer grass.

And I'm here  
 And the train  
 in your pock - et  
 whis - tle blows and  
 curled the

  
 C  
 D<sub>b</sub>

  
 Am7  
 B<sub>b</sub>m7

up car in a dol - lar and the chain  
 ni - val goes till there's on - ly the tick -  
 from your watch a - round my neck,  
 crows here.

And I'll  
 And the

  
 Gsus4  
 A<sub>b</sub>sus4

  
 G  
 A<sub>b</sub>

stay grass right will here all  
 until it's time.

to Coda 

  
 C  
 D<sub>b</sub>

  
 Csus4  
 D<sub>b</sub>sus4

N.C.

  
 C  
 D<sub>b</sub>

  
 C  
 D<sub>b</sub>7

  
 F  
 G<sub>b</sub>

D.S. al Coda

The

Coda

back The branch - es spell A - lice, And

I be - long on - ly to you.

rit. a tempo rit.

# Fawn

Words and Music by Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Very slowly and freely

*Capo at  
first fret:*

*Bm*  
Cm

*D*  
E♭

*F♯m*  
Gm

*D*  
E♭

*Bm*  
Cm

*F♯m*  
Gm

*Em*  
Fm

*A7*  
B♭7

*D*  
E♭

*Bm*  
Cm

*D*  
E♭

*F♯m*  
Gm

*Bm*  
Cm

*F♯m*  
Gm

*Bm*  
Cm

*Em*  
Fm

*A7*  
B♭7

*D*  
E♭

*Bm*  
Cm

*F♯m*  
Gm

*Em*  
Fm

*A7sus4*  
B♭7sus4

*A7*  
B♭7

*Dsus4*  
E♭sus4

*D*  
E♭