

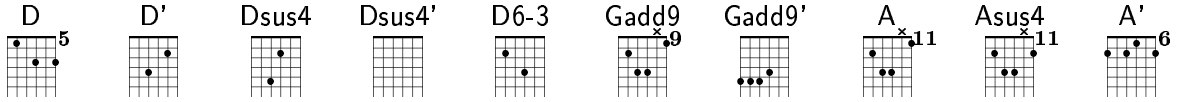
# Cold Comfort

## Luka Bloom

Tune 1 1/2 step down  
from EADGAD:

① = C $\flat$       ④ = C $\flat$   
 ② = G $\flat$       ⑤ = G $\flat$   
 ③ = E          ⑥ = D $\flat$

Album: Turf  
 Transcription: Paul Brightbill  
 Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** D Gadd9 Asus4 A D Gadd9 Asus4 A  
 D Gadd9 Asus4 A D' Dsus4 D' Dsus4

**Verse 1:** D' In days of grace Dsus4 this journey's a thrill to me Dsus4  
 D' The New York City Dsus4 skyline takes me in D' Dsus4  
 D' People at the station look and sometimes say to me... Dsus4 Dsus4'

**Chorus:** D6-3 Gadd9' A' Dsus4'  
 "You never had it so easy  
 D6-3 Gadd9' A' Dsus4'  
 taking in the world with your guitar  
 D6-3 Gadd9' A' Dsus4'  
 You never had it so easy"  
 D Gadd9 Asus4 A  
 I swear that's cold comfort  
 D Gadd9 Asus4 A  
 on a freezing New York night  
 D' Dsus4 D' Dsus4  
 without my baby

**Verse 2:** D' It's bittersweet Dsus4 - new music, new faces D' Dsus4  
 D' There's always someone missing from the scene D' Dsus4  
 D' It's late at night Dsus4 somebody from home says... Dsus4 Dsus4'

**Chorus**  
**Chorus**

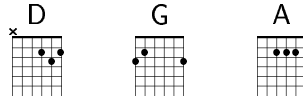
# Diamond Mountain

## Luka Bloom

Tuning:

① = E      ④ = D  
② = B      ⑤ = A  
③ = G      ⑥ = E

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Joost & Bert Wylin  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Verse 1:**      D    G            A  
Voices cry out, shells of houses  
                  D            G            A  
White faced children, hungry eyes  
                  D            G            A  
The cruel sea calls the unwilling traveler  
                                  D    G            A  
Who would look for the road to survival

**Chorus 1:**      D    G            A  
Hold my hand a little longer  
                  D            G            A  
Take one last look out over the fields  
                                  D    G            A  
To the reds and the browns of Diamond Mountain  
                                  D    G            A  
Bring the smell and the sound to your station

**Chorus 2:**      D A G            A  
I will be here when you need me  
                  D' A G            A  
I will be here in the pouring rain  
                  D' A G            A  
I will be here on Diamond Mountain

**Verse 2:**      D            G            A  
They bring their song line to Australia  
                  D            G            A  
Scattering magical airs, cities, towns  
                  D    G            A  
The dreaming road to Diamond Mountain  
                  D            G            A  
An ordinary wonder on the heather ground

**Chorus 1, Chorus 2**

**Verse 3:**      D    G            A  
He kisses his love, on Diamond Mountain  
                  D            G            A  
The mad wind whistles, bushes, stones  
                                  D    G            A  
Like two March swallows back to the mountain  
                  D            G            A  
Come full circle at last, heaven, home

**Chorus 2**

# Diamond Mountain

## Luka Bloom

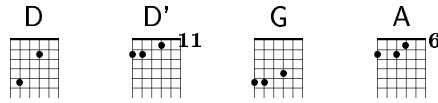
Tuning:

① = D  
② = A  
③ = G

④ = D  
⑤ = A  
⑥ = D

↗ = slide

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Peter Donnelly  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Verse 1:**           D G           A G  
Voices cry out, shells of houses  
                  D G           A G  
White faced children, hungry eyes  
                  D G           A G  
The cruel sea calls the unwilling traveler  
                  D G           A G  
Who would look for the road to survival

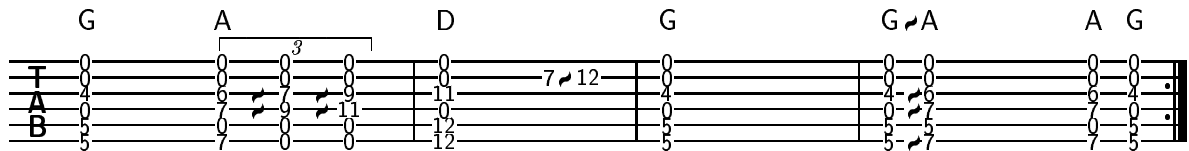
**Chorus 1:**           D' G           A G  
Hold my hand a little longer  
                  D' G           A G  
Take one last look out over the fields  
                  D' G           A G  
To the reds and the browns of Diamond Mountain  
                  D' G           A G  
Bring the smell and the sound to your station

**Chorus 2:**           D' A G           A G  
I will be here when you need me  
                  D' A G           A G  
I will be here in the pouring rain  
                  D' A G           A G  
I will be here on Diamond Mountain

**Verse 2:**           D G           A G  
They bring their song line to Australia  
                  D G           A G  
Scattering magical airs, cities, towns  
                  D G           A G  
The dreaming road to Diamond Mountain  
                  D G           A G  
An ordinary wonder on the heather ground

**Chorus 1, Chorus 2**

**Bridge:**



**Verse 3:**           D G           A G  
He kisses his love, Diamond Mountain  
                  D G           A G  
The mad wind whistles, bushes, stones  
                  D G           A G  
Like two March swallows back on the mountain  
                  D G           A G  
Come full circle at last, heaven, home

**Chorus 2, Bridge.**

# Diamond Mountain

## Luka Bloom

Tune down 1 1/2 step  
from DADGAD:

① = C $\flat$     ④ = C $\flat$     ↗ = slide  
② = G $\flat$     ⑤ = G $\flat$     h = hammer on  
③ = E        ⑥ = C $\flat$

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Ronald Gelten  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Verse 1:**            D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Voices cry out,    shells of hous - es  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
White faced children,    hungry eyes  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
The cruel sea calls    the unwilling trav - eler  
   D G/D            Asus4    A  
Who would look for the road    to sur- viv - al

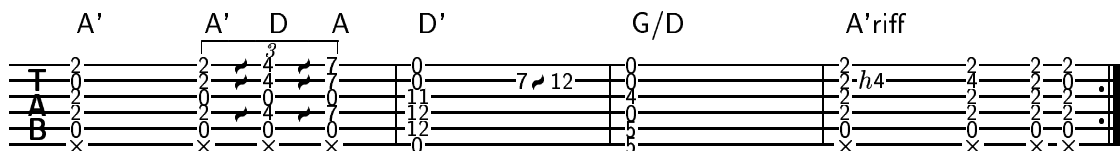
**Chorus 1:**            D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Hold my hand    a little lon - ger  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Take one last look    out over the fields  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
To the reds and the browns    of Diamond Mountain  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Bring the smell and the sound    to your stat - ion

**Chorus 2:**            D'    D' A    G/D            Asus4    A  
I will be here    when you need me  
                         D'    D' A    G/D            Asus4    A  
I will be here    in the pouring rain  
                         D'    D' A    G/D            Em        A' riff  
I will be here    on Diamond Mountain

**Verse 2:**            D    G/D            Asus4    A  
They bring their song line    to Aus tra - lia  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Scattering magical airs,    cities,    towns  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
The dreaming road    to Diamond Mountain  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
An ordinary wonder    on the heather ground

**Chorus 1, Chorus 2**

**Bridge:**



**Verse 3:**            D    G/D            Asus4    A  
He kisses his love,    Diamond Mountain  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
The mad wind whistles,    bushes,    stones  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Like two March swallows    back on the mountain  
                         D    G/D            Asus4    A  
Come full circle at last,    heaven,    home

**Chorus 2, Bridge.**

# Right Here, Right Now

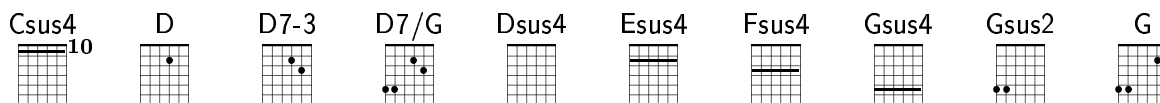
Luka Bloom

Tuning:

① = D      ④ = D  
② = A      ⑤ = A  
③ = G      ⑥ = D

G\* means: Gsus2 h G h Gsus2  
Gsus4\* means: Gsus4 Fsus4 Esus4  
D7-3: pluck low D string first and let ring

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Paul B. Brightbill  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** G\* D7/G G\* D7/G  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4 G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Ahhhhhhhh Ahhhhhhhh

**Verse 1:** G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
I just don't believe in this world full of sorrow  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
To suffer for something that's better tomorrow  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Counting our sins on the path to forgiveness  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Hoping we're heard by a merciful witness

**Chorus:** D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
We race around looking for brilliance in the world  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
In the darkness we cry out for light in the world  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
And the last place we're looking for love in the world  
D D  
Is right here, right now

**Verse 2:** G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
See what I have been, I condemn it to laughter  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Leave to the sages my status hereafter  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
If anybody says I exist in denial  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
So be it, we'll see when we all are on trial

**Chorus:** D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
I'm bidding farewell to the ritual chores  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
Condemning ourselves or counting old scores  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
I'm opening windows and kicking down doors  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
Breathing fresh air into orifices and pores  
D D  
Right here, right now

**Verse 3:** G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Two lovers together out walking the road  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Two heart contemplating but feeling the load  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Scarred by the wounds of the passions we've known  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Something to share, uncertain we've grown

**Chorus:** D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
The turf is all gone and the fire is dim  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
Another day certain that love cannot win  
D Csus4 Gsus4\*  
Finally calling on powers within  
D D  
Right here, right now

**Bridge:** G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
We go down to where we  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Hold each other  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Precious moment  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Simply lovers now  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Right now  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Right now

**Outro:** G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
G\* D7-3 Dsus4  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
G\* D7-3  
I just don't believe in this world  
Gsus2 G  
Full of sorrow

*This transcription is the author's own interpretation. It may only be used for private study, scholarship, or research.*

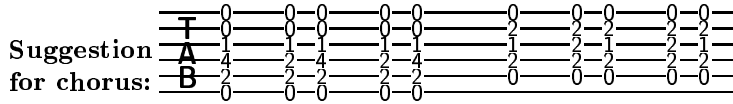
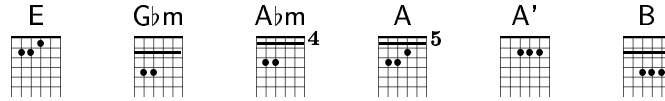
# Sunny Sailor Boy

Luka Bloom

Tune down half step from EADGBE:

① = E $\flat$       ④ = D $\flat$   
② = B $\flat$       ⑤ = A $\flat$   
③ = G $\flat$       ⑥ = E $\flat$

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Ronald Gelten/Klaas de Jong  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



Verse 1:

On a day of days, I stood and gazed  
Over the western sea  
Startled and struck, frightened to look  
When a mermaid called to me

Chorus:

Ooh-wah ooh-wah-oooh, Ooh-wah ooh-wah-oooh,  
My sunny sailor boy  
Ooh-wah ooh-wah-oooh, Ooh-wah ooh-wah-oooh,  
My sunny sailor boy

Verse 2:

Like a man in a dream, for an age it seemed  
I stood as still as a stone  
While the mermaid sang and her melody rang  
Like a memory calling me home

Chorus

Verse 3:

Then the sea and the wind and the shores did spin  
Though my resistance was strong  
All the stars in space filled the mermaid's face  
She captured my will with her song

Chorus

Verse 4:

Somehow I spoke, the enchantment broke  
I rubbed my eyes open wide  
Like a dream she was gone, what remained was a song  
Borne on the ebbing tide

Chorus

Chorus



# Sunny Sailor Boy

Luka Bloom

Tuning:

① = E

② = B

③ = G

④ = D

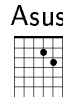
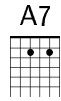
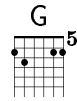
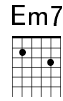
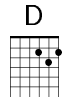
⑤ = A

⑥ = E

Album: Turf

Transcription: Andrew Ball

Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Verse 1:** On a day of days, I stood and gazed  
Em7 Over the western sea  
G D G D  
Startled and struck, frightened to look  
Em7 A7sus4 A7  
When a mermaid called to me

**Chorus:** Asus D Dsus D Dsus D  
Ooh-wah ooh-wah-ooh, Ooh-wah Ooh-wah-ooh  
Em7 A7sus4 A7  
My sunny sailor boy  
Asus D Dsus D Dsus D  
Ooh-wah ooh-wah-ooh, Ooh-wah Ooh-wah-ooh  
Em7 A7sus4 A7  
My sunny sailor boy

**Verse 2:** Like a man in a dream, for an age it seemed  
I stood as still as a stone  
While the mermaid sang and her melody rang  
Like a memory calling me home

**Chorus**

**Verse 3:** Then the sea and the wind and the shores did spin  
Though my resistance was strong  
All the stars in space filled the mermaid's face  
She captured my will with her song

**Chorus**

**Verse 4:** Somehow I spoke, the enchantment broke  
I rubbed my eyes open wide  
Like a dream she was gone, what remained was a song  
Borne on the ebbing tide

**Chorus**

**Chorus**

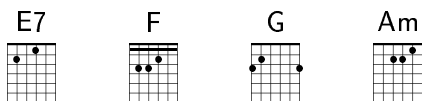
# Black Is The Colour

## Luka Bloom

Tuning:

① = E      ④ = D  
② = B      ⑤ = A  
③ = G      ⑥ = E

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Harald Villing  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Verse 1:** Am F G Am  
Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
Her lips are like some rose so fair  
She has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands  
And I love the ground whereon she stands

**Verse 2:** I love my love and well she knows  
I love the ground whereon she goes  
I wish the day it soon would come  
When she and I could be as one

**Verse 3:** I go to the Clyde and I mourn and weep  
For satisfied I never can be  
I write her a letter just a few short lines  
And suffer death ten thousand times

**Verse 4:** Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
Her lips are like some rose so fair  
She has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands  
And I love the ground whereon she stands

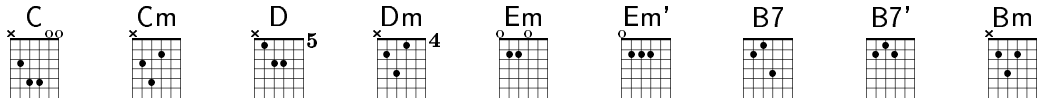
# Black Is The Colour

## Luka Bloom

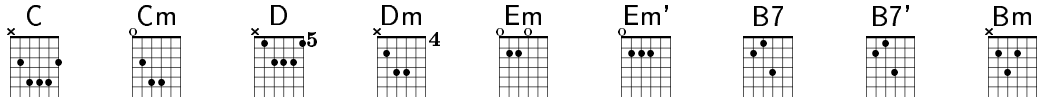
Tune down half step from DADGAD:

① = D $\flat$     ④ = D $\flat$     Em $h$  means: Em  $h$  Em'  $p$  Em  
 ② = A $\flat$     ⑤ = A $\flat$     B7 $h$  means: B7  $p$  B7'  
 ③ = G $\flat$     ⑥ = D $\flat$      $h$  means: hammer on,  $p$  means: pull off

Album: Turf  
 Transcription: Michelle Kinhead  
 Engraving: Ronald Gelten



alternative chords:



**Verse 1:**                    Cm   Bm        Dm        Em $h$   
 Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 And her lips are li-ke some rose so fair  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 She has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands  
                                  Cm   Bm        Dm        Em  
 And I love the ground whereon she stands

**Verse 2:**                    Cm   Bm        Dm        Em $h$   
 I love my love and well she knows  
                                  Cm        Dm                    Em $h$   
 And I love the ground whereon she goes  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 I wish the day it soon might come  
                                  Cm Bm        Dm        Em $h$   
 When she and I might be as one

**Verse 3:**                    Cm   Bm        Dm        Em $h$   
 Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 And her lips are li-ke some rose so fair  
                                  Cm Dm                    B7 $p$   
 She has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands  
                                  Cm   Bm        Dm        C  
 And I love the ground whereon she stands  
 D C Em $h$  C D C Em $h$

**Verse 4:**                    Cm   Bm        Dm                    Em $h$   
 I'll go to the Clyde and mourn and weep  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 For satisfied I never shall be  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 I write her a letter just a few short lines  
                                  Cm   Bm        Dm        Em $h$   
 And suffer death ten thousand times

**Verse 3:**                    Cm   Bm        Dm        Em $h$   
 Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
                                  Cm Dm                    Em $h$   
 And her lips are li-ke some rose so fair  
                                  Cm Dm                    B7 $p$   
 She has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands  
                                  Cm   Bm        Dm        C  
 And I love the ground whereon she stands  
 D C Em $h$  C D C Em $h$

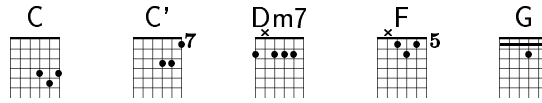
# To Begin To

## Luka Bloom

Tune one step down from DADFAD:

① = C      ④ = C  
 ② = G      ⑤ = G  
 ③ = E♭    ⑥ = C

Album: Turf  
 Transcription: Timm  
 Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** Dm7 F C C  
 Dm7 F C C  
 G C' G C'  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

**Verse 1:** G C' G C'  
 Wednesday night in a town called Prosperous, summer of 1972  
 G C' G C' G  
 A boy and a girl by an open fire embracing expectation  
 G C' G C'  
 Looking for songs, songs, to begin to feel safe  
 G C'  
 To begin to let go  
 G C'  
 To begin to reach out  
 G C' Dm7  
 To begin to touch  
 F C Dm7  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 F C  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 G C' G C'  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

**Verse 2:** I was in Paris then, it made you feel at home  
 I was the river you escaped from  
 You were the pilot and you turned my plane around  
 We went to Amsterdam and toasted love songs  
 Looking for songs, to begin to  
 Looking for songs, to begin to  
 California  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

**Verse 3:** Now a young man sits alone in a world of information  
 Still he ploughs the song fields looking for an inspiration  
 Looking for songs, songs, songs,  
 to begin to let go  
 to begin to reach out  
 to begin to touch  
 to begin to sing  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 looking for songs to begin to  
 Amelia, California  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

Na na na na ...  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling  
 Na na na na ...  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling  
 Blue, such a warm feeling  
 such a warm feeling

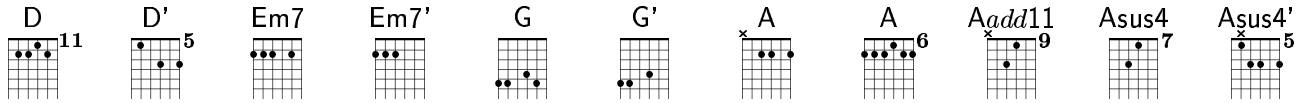
# To Begin To

## Luka Bloom

Tune one step down from DADGAD:

① = C      ④ = C  
 ② = G      ⑤ = G  
 ③ = F      ⑥ = C

Album: Turf  
 Transcription: Ron Vink, Koos Jansen and Stefan Schwabe  
 Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** Em7 Em7' G G' D  
 Em7 Em7' G G' D  
 A D A D A Asus4' A D/Asus4'  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

**Verse 1:** A D A D  
 Wednesday night in a town called Prosperous, summer of 1972  
 A Asus4' A D  
 A boy and a girl by an open fire embracing expectation  
 A D A D  
 Looking for songs, songs, to begin to feel safe  
 A Asus4'  
 To begin to let go  
 A D  
 To begin to reach out  
 A D  
 To begin to touch  
 Em7 Em7' G G' D Aadd11 Asus4 Aadd11 D  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 Em7 Em7' G G' D Aadd11 Asus4 Aadd11 D  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 A D A D A Asus4' A D/Asus4'  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

**Verse 2:** I was in Paris then, it made you feel at home  
 I was the river you escaped from  
 You were the pilot and you turned my plane around  
 We went to Amsterdam and toasted love songs  
 Looking for songs, to begin to  
 Looking for songs, to begin to  
 California  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

**Verse 3:** Now a young man sits alone in a world of information  
 Still he ploughs the song fields looking for an inspiration  
 Looking for songs, songs, songs,  
 To begin to let go  
 To begin to reach out  
 To begin to touch  
 To begin to sing  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 Looking for songs to begin to  
 Amelia, California  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling

Na na na na ...  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling  
 Na na na na ...  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling  
 Blue, to begin to, blue, such a warm feeling  
 Blue, such a warm feeling  
 such a warm feeling



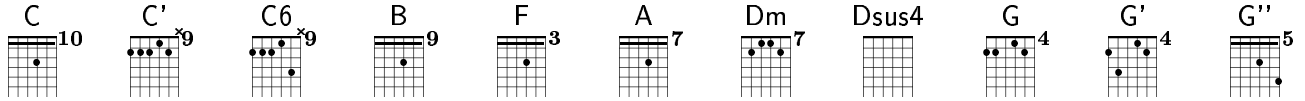
# Holding Back The River

Luka Bloom

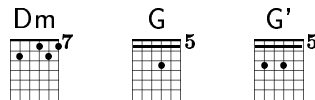
Tuning:

① = D      ④ = D  
② = A      ⑤ = A  
③ = G      ⑥ = D

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Ronald Gelten  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



or use different grips for:



**Intro:** | C . . B | A . . Dsus4 | Dm . . Dsus4 | GhG' . G . |  
Hm mm - mm - mm - mm - mm -  
| C . . B | A . . Dsus4 | Dm . . Dsus4 | GhG' . G . | GhG' . G . |  
Hm mm - mm - mm - mm - mm -

**Verse 1:** C A  
Like an arc, two lovers come from their own place beneath the sun  
Dm GhG'G  
That shines on individual souls, feeds us, keeps each one of us whole.  
C A  
Two hearts don't beat as one, each one listens to our own drum.  
Dm GhG'G GhG'G  
Slowly we come to touch, to share the fruit we want so much.

**Chorus:** G C' C6  
We have been holding back the river,  
G'' F C'  
We almost drowned before.  
C C6  
But love has changed forever,  
G'' F C'  
It's taking prisoners no more.

**Verse 2:** C A  
So we walk by the grand canal, a Dublin woman and a country pal,  
Dm GhG' G  
Where the city is such a perfect place, swans glide in total grace.  
C A  
Kavanagh sits in a morning dream, smiles at the familiar scene  
Dm GhG' G GhG' G  
Of your brown eyes, your red hair, your voice soft, your skin so fair.

**Chorus.**

**Intro (3 lines).**

**Chorus.**

| C . . B | A . . Dsus4 | Dm . . Dsus4 | GhG' . G . |  
I lo - o ve you.  
| C . . B | A . . Dsus4 | Dm . . Dsus4 | GhG' . G . |  
I lo - o ve you.

**Intro.**

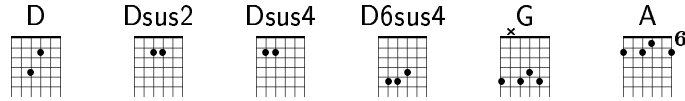
# Background Noise

Luka Bloom

Tune one step down from DADGAD:

① = C      ④ = C  
② = G      ⑤ = G  
③ = F      ⑥ = C

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Koos Jansen  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** A A4 D Dsus2

**Verse 1:**  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
So another gun goes off — background noise.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
Two kids killed in a stolen car — background noise.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
A young man screams in the dead of the night — background noise.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
A family mourns by the early graveside — background noise.

**Chorus:**  
A G  
You hear the cries of the different sides.  
A G  
The bullet hits again.  
A G  
Take a look in anybody's eyes.  
D G D  
Our tears are all the same.  
D G D  
Our tears are all the same.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4

**Verse 2:**  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
No shattering explosion — is background noise.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
A man or a woman's final words — are more than background noise.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
The sound of somebody's breaking bones — more than background noise.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
A mother's graceful words of mercy — more than background noise.

**Chorus.**

**Verse 3:**  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
What the hell do I know — crying out love.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
What the hell can I do — crying out love.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
When every single child needs to hear the voice of love.  
D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D6sus4 Dsus4  
We all need a new speech — the words of love.

**Chorus.**

D G A  
Our tears are all the same.  
D G A  
Our tears are all the same.

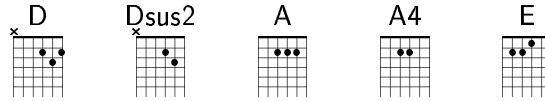
# Background Noise

Luka Bloom

Tune half step up:

① = E#      ④ = D#  
② = C        ⑤ = A#  
③ = G#      ⑥ = E#

Album: Turf  
Transcription: Dietmar Kohze  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** A A4 D Dsus2

**Verse 1:** A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
So another gun goes off — background noise.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
Two kids killed in a stolen car — background noise.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
A young man screams in the dead of the night — background noise.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
A family mourns by the early graveside — background noise.

**Chorus:** E Dsus2  
You hear the cries of the different sides.  
E Dsus2  
The bullet hits again.  
E Dsus2  
Take a look in anybody's eyes.  
A D E  
Our tears are all the same.  
A D E  
Our tears are all the same.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2

**Verse 2:** A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
No shattering explosion — is background noise.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
A man or a woman's final words — are more than background noise.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
The sound of somebody's breaking bones — more than background noise.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
A mother's graceful words of mercy — more than background noise.

**Chorus.**

**Verse 3:** A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
What the hell do I know — crying out love.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
What the hell can I do — crying out love.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
When every single child needs to hear the voice of love.  
A A4 D Dsus2 A A4 D Dsus2  
We all need a new speech — the words of love.

**Chorus.**

A D E  
Our tears are all the same.  
A D E  
Our tears are all the same.

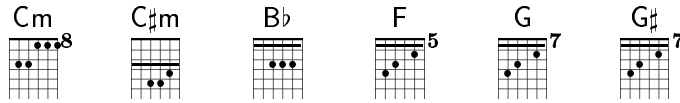
# The Fertile Rock

## Luka Bloom

Tuning:

① = E      ④ = D  
 ② = B      ⑤ = A  
 ③ = G      ⑥ = C

Album: Turf  
 Transcription: Ronald Gelten  
 Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Verse 1:** Cm  
 In the flowering desert lies the heart and soul of man.  
 Find a deep well to draw from and give back as you can.  
 In the moonlight musicians hear their tunes in the Burren wind.  
 And in the shadows where an old faith's sheltered, the painter's work begins.

**Chorus:** F Bb C#m G#  
 Footsteps, I could learn to listen.  
 F Bb C#m G  
 Footsteps, how I long to trace.  
 F Bb C#m G#  
 Footsteps, I could learn to listen to  
 F Bb (let ring) C#m G  
 Footsteps, of an ancient ra - a - ace.  
 Cm  
 The fertile rock.

**Verse 2:** Cm  
 In the flowering desert roll the wheels of greed.  
 Wells dry forever, the orchid starts to bleed.

**Chorus.**

Cm  
 The fertile rock, not for sale.  
 The fertile rock, walk there, walk there.  
 Footsteps, footsteps, footsteps, footsteps, footsteps.

# The Fertile Rock

## Luka Bloom

Tune full step down from DADGAD:

① = C      ④ = C  
 ② = G      ⑤ = G  
 ③ = F      ⑥ = C

Album: Turf  
 Transcription: Paul Brightbill  
 Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** no guitar  
 Na - - - Da Da Da Da... Na Da Da Da (fade in 3x)  
 Dm  
 Na - - - Da Da Da Da... Na Da Da Da

**Verse 1:** Dm  
 In the flowering desert lies the heart and soul of man.  
 Dm  
 Find a deep well to draw from and give back as you can.  
 Dm  
 In the moonlight musicians hear their tunes in the Burren wind.  
 Dm  
 And in the shadows where an old faith's sheltered, the painter's work begins.

**Chorus:** D#5sus4 D9-5sus4 Dm#5 A#6-5  
 Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
 D#5sus4 D9-5sus4 Dm#5 A7-3b5  
 Footsteps, how I long to trace.  
 D#5sus4 D9-5sus4 Dm#5 A#6-5  
 Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
 D#5sus4 D9-5sus4 Dm#5 Am A7-3b5  
 Footsteps, of an ancient race .

Dm  
 The fertile rock.  
 Dm  
 Na - - - Da Da Da Da... Na Da Da Da (2x)

**Verse 2:** To the flowering desert roll the wheels of greed.  
 Wells dry forever, the orchid starts to bleed.

**Chorus:** Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
 To footsteps, how I long to trace  
 Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
 To footsteps, of an ancient race

Na - - - Da Da Da Da... Na Da Da Da (2x)  
 The Fertile Rock, not for sale. The Fertile Rock, walk there walk there  
 Footsteps...Footsteps...Footsteps...Footsteps...  
 Footsteps

# I Did Time

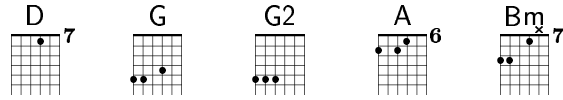
## Luka Bloom

Tuning:

① = D      ④ = D  
② = A      ⑤ = A  
③ = G      ⑥ = D

Album: Turf

Transcription: Flip van den Weygaert  
Engraving: Ronald Gelten



**Intro:** D Bm G D  
D Bm G D

**Verse 1:** D                      Bm                      G                      D  
What did you do inside? I did time  
D                      Bm                      G                      A  
What did you learn inside? Precious time  
G2                      A                      D                      G  
Every book's a gift of gold, you hang on every word  
G2                      A                      D                      G  
Every moment in the light, you pray won't be disturbed  
G2                      A                      D  
Every note of music is completely heard

**Verse 2:** Who was your friend inside? Passing time  
What was your dream inside? The end of time  
It's a tomb you lie in, you know you cannot leave  
So you learn to look inside to find the love you need  
From you loneliness, sometimes reprieve

**Verse 3:** Many loved ones come and go, they say I'm skin and bone  
But in their eyes another world is mine to touch and own  
That moment passes, once more I'm alone

What did you do inside? I did time

# I Did Time

## Luka Bloom

Tune down half step:

① = E $\flat$

④ = D $\flat$

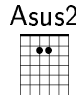
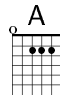
e means: play low e-string and then chord

② = B $\flat$

⑤ = A $\flat$

③ = G $\flat$

⑥ = E $\flat$



Album: Turf

Transcription: Ron Vink

Engraving: Ronald Gelten

**Intro:** E C#m A Asus2 E  
E C#m A Asus2 E

**Verse 1:** E C#m e-A Asus2 e-E  
What did you do inside? I did time  
A C#m e-A Asus2 B  
What did you learn inside? Precious time  
A B e- E C#m  
Every book's a gift of gold, you hang on every word  
A B E C#m  
Every moment in the light, you pray won't be disturbed  
A B E A E  
Every note of music is completely heard

**Verse 2:** Who was your friend inside? Passing time  
What was your dream inside? The end of time  
It's a tomb you lie in, you know you cannot leave  
So you learn to look inside to find the love you need  
From you loneliness, sometimes reprieve

**Verse 3:** Many loved ones come and go, they say I'm skin and bone  
But in their eyes another world is mine to touch and own  
That moment passes, once more I'm alone

What did you do inside? I did time

