

Red Clay Halo, Gillian Welch

C
Well the girls all dance, with the boys from the city

G
But they don't care to dance with me

C
Well it ain't my fault, that the fields are muddy
G C hold 4 extra counts
And the red clay stains my feet

C
It's under my nails, and it's under my collar,

G
And it shows on my Sunday clothes

C
Though I do my best with soap and water,
G C hold 4 extra counts
That dammed old dirt won't go

Chorus

F C
But when I pass through the pearly gates

G C
Will my gown be gold instead

F C
Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings
G C hold 4 extra counts
And a red clay halo for my head

Inst. = verse

C
It's mud in the spring and it's dust in the summer

G
When it rolls in crimson tide

C
Til the trees and leaves and the cows are the colour
G C hold 4 extra counts
Of the dirt on the mountain side

Chorus

C

Now Jordan's banks are red and muddy,

G

And the rollin water is wide

C

But I got no boat,

C

So I'll be good and muddy

G

C

hold 4 extra counts

When I get to the other side

Chorus

Tag:

I'll take a red clay robe and red clay wings

And a red clay halo for my head