

# Joni Mitchell - I Had A King

Tom: **A**

(com acordes na forma de **D** )  
Capostrate na 7ª casa

From: (White, Jared Conway)

~~~~~  
tabbed by Jared White  
with thanks to Howard Wright for the tuning

For this song, it is important to let notes ring and to emphasise the melody notes, particularly in measures 13 through 20, where the melody is played on the 4th and 5th (ie bass **A** & **D** ) strings - listen to the recording. Notes are all quavers; a indicates a quaver rest. Bracketed notes are optional. Full lyrics are at the end. Comments, corections, suggestions, etc. please mail me. Enjoy!

Tuning DADEAD, Capo 7. 4/4, quarter note = 108.  
Intro:

4 Verse:

castle I had a king in a tenement

7  
crescendo.....

Lately he's taken to painting the pastel walls brown

10 He's taken the cur - tains down

He's

13 (emphasise melody notes!!.....)

Swept with the broom of contempt and the rooms have an empty ring

16 He's cleaned with the tears of an actor

who fears for

19  
the laughter's sting....

Chorus:

25

fit the door You know my thoughts don't fit  
the man

28

They never can  
they never can

31

Ending:

34

37 ritardando.....

strum.....) (slow  
Alternative measures:

11 12

15 16

19

I had a king in a tenement castle  
Lately he's taken to painting the pastel walls brown  
He's taken the curtains down  
He's swept with the broom of contempt  
And the rooms have an empty ring  
He's cleaned with the tears  
Of an actor who fears for the laughter's sting-

Chorus:  
I can't go back there anymore  
You know my keys won't fit the door  
You know my thoughts don't fit the man  
They never can they never can

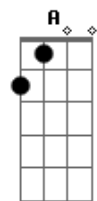
I had a king dressed in drip-dry and paisley  
Lately he's taken to saying i'm crazy and blind  
He lives in another time  
Ladies in gingham still blush  
While he sings them of wars and wine  
But I in my leather and lace  
I can never become that kind-

Chorus

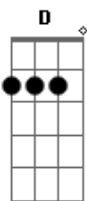
I had a king in a salt-rusted carriage  
Who carried me off to his country for marriage too soon  
Beware of the power of moons  
There's no one to blame  
No there's no one to name as a traitor here  
The king's on the road  
And the queen's in the grove 'till the end of the year-

Chorus

## Acordes



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