

## Sufjan Stevens - Casimir Pulaski Day

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when I found out you had cancer of the bone.
  This is just an idea. It's not completely accurate but it
                                                         Your father cried on the telephone,
sounds
closer than other tabs that are missing a lot of details.
                                                         and he drove his car into the navy yard,
If you don't understand the parenthesis and brackets then just
                                                         just to prove that he was sorry.
them and play along with the song and you'll get it.
                                                         In the morning, through the window shade,
t = Thumb picks the string.
i = Index picks the string.
m = Middle picks the string.
                                                         when the light pressed up against your shoulderblade,
r = Ring picks the string.
                                                         I could see what you were reading.
v = Downstroke.
 = Upstroke.
Parenthesis = Strummed on the chord switch.
                                                         All the glory that the Lord has made,
Brackets = Just go up and down a little faster.
                                                         and the complications you could do without,
The Main Riff part sounds pretty close, except the walkdown
                                                         when I kissed you on the mouth.
You can play with different notes for the walkdown and find
something that
sounds better.
                                                         Tuesday night at the Bible study,
                                                         we lift our hands and pray over your body,
Main Riff [Intro, Verse, Everything.]
                                                            [Baniol
                  t v
                                                        but nothing ever happens.
le-|C|---2---3---3-[3333]-|
B-|A|---3---3-33---1---1-[11111]-1---1-11---3---3-[3333]-|
                                                         I remember at Michael's house,
|G-|P|---2/0h2-22---0---0-[00002]-2---2-22---0---0-[0000]-|
                                                               F
|D-|0|-0-0--0-0--2/0h2-[22002]-2/0h2-22---0---0-[0000]-|
                                                         in the living room when you kissed my neck,
|A-| |-----3-3---3-[33220]-0---0-00---2/0h2-[2200]-
                                                              [Banjo]
                                                         and I almost touched your blouse.
İE-İ3İ-----3-3--3-[3322]-|
The Banjo part isn't exact either but it sounds pretty good I
                                                         In the morning at the top of the stairs,
If you play it right, and pull the strings more to make it
                                                         when your father found out what we did that night,
sound
                                                               [Banio]
a bit like a banio.
                                                         and you told me you were scared.
Banjo [Follows Main Riff]
                                                         All the glory when you ran outside,
                      Е
                                                                E
.
|e-|C|-2-2------|
                                                         with your shirt tucked in and your shoes untied,
|B-|A|---3-----|
|G-|P|----2-2-----|the
                                                               [Banjo]
                                                         and you told me not to follow you.
[Interlude thinger. You can play whatever you]
|E-|3|-----3-3---3--|
                                                         [want here.]
             C E
                                                         Sunday night when I cleaned the house,
|
|e-|C|-r-r------r-----r------------|
|B-|A|----m------|
                                                         I find the card where you wrote it out,
|G-|P|-----i-i-----i-i-----i-i-m-m-----|the
                                                                [Banjo]
D-|0|-t-t----i-i-|pattern
                                                         with the pictures of your mother.
|A-| |-----t-t-t----t-t-t----t-----
|E-|3|-----t-t----t---
                                                         On the floor at the great divide,
                                                         With my shirt tucked in and my shoes untied,
You can also mix in some strums if you wanna
have a slightly different sound. Like:
                                                             [Banio]
                                                         I am crying in the bathroom.
e-|C|-2-2---222----0-----333-|
|B-|A|----3--333-1-1---111-1-1---111----3--333-|
                                                         In the morning when you finally go,
|G-|P|-----222-----000----222-0-0---000-|
|D-|0|-0-0---000------000-----222------000-|
                                                         and the nurse runs in with her head hung low,
|A-| |------3-3---333-0-0---000-----
                                                               [Banjo]
                                                         and the cardinal hits the window.
                                                         In the morning in the winter shade,
Goldenrod and the 4h stone,
                                                         on the first of March on the holiday,
the things I brought you,
                                                                 [Banio]
                                                         I thought \bar{\text{I}} saw you breathing.
                                       C E G
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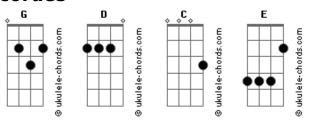
All the glory that the Lord has made,

E

and the complications when I see His face,

[Banjo]
in the morning in the window.

## **Acordes**



All the glory when he took our place,

E

But he took my shoulders and he shook my face,

[Banjo or Main Riff, played quietly]

and he takes, and he takes.