

Take This Waltz Leonard Cohen

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=OsCbA6s763w>

Now in [F] Vienna there's [Am] ten pretty [Dm] women
There's a [F] shoulder where [Am] death comes to [Dm] cry
There's a [Bb] lobby with nine hundred [C] windows there's a [Bb] tree where the doves go to [F] die [A7]
There's a [Dm] piece that was torn from the morning and it [Gm] hangs in the [D7] gallery of [Gm] frost
[Bb] Ay Ay Ay [F] Ay take this [A7] waltz take this [Dm] waltz
Take this [Gm7] waltz with the clamp on its [Bb] jaws [C] [Dm] [C] [C7]

Oh I [F] want you I [Am] want you I [Dm] want you on a [F] chair with a [Am] dead maga[Dm]zine
In the [Bb] cave at the tip of the [C] lily in some [Bb] hallway where love's never [F] been [A7]
On a [Dm] bed where the moon has been sweating in a [Gm] cry filled with [D7] footsteps and [Gm] sand
[Bb] Ay Ay Ay [F] Ay take this [A7] waltz take this [D7] waltz
Take its [Gm7] broken waist in your [Bb] hand [Bbdim] [Gm7] [Dm] [A7]

This [Dm] waltz this waltz this waltz this waltz with its [Gm] very own breath of [Dm] brandy and death
[Gm7] Dragging its tail in the [F] sea [C]

There's a [F] concert [Am] hall in Vi[Dm]enna where your [F] mouth had a [Am] thousand re[Dm]views
There's a [Bb] bar where the boys have stopped [C] talking
They've been [Bb] sentenced to death by the [F] blues [A7]
Ah but [Dm] who is it climbs to your picture with a [Gm] garland of [D7] freshly cut [Gm] tears
[Bb] Ay Ay Ay [F] Ay take this [A7] waltz take this [Dm] waltz
Take this [Gm7] waltz it's been dying for [Bb] years [F] [C]

There's an [F] attic where [Am] children are [Dm] playing
Where I've [F] got to lie [Am] down with you [Dm] soon
In a [Bb] dream of Hungarian [C] lanterns in the [Bb] mist of some sweet after[F]noon [A7]
And I'll [Dm] see what you've chained to your sorrow all your [Gm] sheep and your [D7] lilies of [Gm] snow
[Bb] Ay Ay Ay [F] Ay take this [A7] waltz take this [D7] waltz with its
I'll [Gm7] never forget you you [Bb] know [Bbdim] [Gm7] [Dm] [A7]

This [Dm] waltz this waltz this waltz this waltz with its [Gm] very own breath of [Dm] brandy and death
[Gm7] Dragging its tail in the [F] sea [C]

And I'll [F] dance with [Am] you in Vi[Dm]enna I'll be [F] wearing a [Am] river's dis[Dm]guise
The [Bb] hyacinth wild on my [C] shoulder my [Bb] mouth on the dew of your [F] thighs
And I'll [F] bury my [Am] soul in a [Dm] scrapbook with the [F] photographs [Am] there and the [Dm] moss
And I'll [Bb] yield to the flood of your [C] beauty my [Bb] cheap violin and my [F] cross [A7]
And you'll [Dm] carry me down on your dancing to the [Gm] pools that you [D7] lift on your [Gm] wrist
Oh my [Bb] love oh my [F] love take this [A7] waltz take this [Dm] waltz
It's [Gm] yours now it's all that there [Bb] is [F] [C]
[F] La la la...[Dm] La la la...[F] La la la [Am]...[Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la... [C] La la la...
[Bb] La la la... [F] La la la...[A7] [Dm] La la la... La la la...[Gm] La la la [D7] ... [Gm] La la la...
[Bb] Ay Ay Ay [F] Ay [A7] [Dm] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [C] [C7] [F]

