

Steve Forbert, Oh, To Be Back With You

Dm (with variations shown at end of the song) G Am

Dm G Am
In the shadow of the old north church I courted her
Dm G Am
While the pigeons and the gargoyles perched she sang
Dm G Am
Is there anyone who's seen those eyes dismissing her ?
Dm G Am
Is there anyone who's lips she's kissed complained?

Chorus:

Dm7 F G C C/B Am
Seven months and seven wonders, seven roads of rain and thunder
Dm7 F G C C/B Am
Seven hills of lamplight gleaming, seven turns toward where you're
dreaming
Dm G Am
Oh, to be back with you

Dm G Am
On a mission of the crossroad palms, simplicity
Dm G Am
Could function as a fine first prize for pain
Dm G Am
But picking up the breadcrumb clues efficiently
Dm G Am
Will light me up a new days dawn, but strange

(Chorus)

Dm G Am
In the shadow of the old north church I courted her
Dm G Am
In the clanging of the cast iron bell, her face
Dm G Am
While the shadows of the hilltop shop distorted her
Dm G Am
I tumbled on my pride, pitfall from grace

(Chorus)

Dm7 F G C C/B Am
Lots of time to think it over, lots of pain to claim and shoulder
Dm7 F G
I was wrong, I don't deny it
C C/B Am
Please forgive me, would you try it
Dm G Am
Oh, to be back with you
Dm G Am
Oh, to be back with you

The Dm at the beginning, as well as throughout the song can be supplemented by changing the note played on the 6th (highest) string. That is:

Dm G Dm7 (so you don't have to look it up)

1	1	3	1	0	3	1
3	3	3	3	3	0	1

2	2	2	2	2	0		2
					0		0
					2		
					3		

Lyrics supplied by Mike Berry.

Alternative version (supplied by "MoonMan");

capo on 3rd fret...

intro:

[Em] [A] [D] walk down to [Bm] <~~~ play twice [Em] [A] [Bm]

In the [Em]shadow of the old north [A]church
 I [Bm]courted her,
 While the [Em]pigeons and the gargoyles [A]perched
 she [Bm]sang.
 Is [Em]there anyone who's seen those [A]eyes
 [Bm]dismissing her?
 Is there [Em]anyone whose lips she's [A]kissed [Bm]complained?

Chorus: (play like intro)

[Em]Seven months and [A]seven wonders,
 [D]Seven roads of the [Bm]rain and thunder,
 [Em]Seven hills of [A]lamplight gleaming,
 [D]Seven turns towards where you're [Bm]dreaming,
 [Em]Oh, [A]to be back with [Bm]you.

[Em]On a mission of the crossroad [A]palms
 [Bm]simplicity
 [Em]Could function as a fine first [A]prize for [Bm]pain,
 [Em]But picking up the bread crumb [A]clues
 [Bm]efficiently
 [Em]Will light me up a new day's [A]dawn,
 but [Bm]strange.

{Chorus}

[Em]In the shadow of the old north [A]church
 I [Bm]courted her,
 [Em]In the clanging of the cast iron [A]bells,
 her [Bm]face;
 [Em]While windows of the hilltop [A]shop
 [Bm]distorted her,
 I [Em]tumbled on my pride [A]pitfall from [Bm]grace.

[Em]Seven months and [A]seven wonders,
 [D]Seven roads of [Bm]rain and thunder,
 [Em]Seven hills of [A]lamplight gleaming,
 [D]Seven turns towards [Bm]where you're dreaming,
 [Em]Lots of time to [A]think it over,
 [D]Lots of blame to [Bm]claim and shoulder,
 [Em]I was wrong, I [A]don't deny it,
 [D]Please forgive me, [Bm]would you try it?
 [Em]Oh, [A]to be back with [Bm]you,
 [Em]Oh, [A]to be back with [Bm]you.