

RED CLAY HALO – by: Gillian Welch

G-Tuning; 2/2 (1/18/09)

Intro: G / D / G / D / G

Verse 1:

Oh the girls all dance with the boys from the city,
And they don't care to dance with me,
Now it ain't my fault that the fields are muddy ~ and the Red Clay stains my feet.

Verse 2:

And it's under my nails and it's under my collar,
And it shows on my Sunday clothes,
Though I do my best with the soap and the water but the danged old dirt won't go.

Chorus:

But when I pass through the Pearly Gates ~ Will my gown be gold in-stead?
Or just a Red Clay Robe with Red Clay Wings and a Red Clay Halo for my head.

Instrumental Riff: G / / / / / / / /

Verse 3:

Now it's mud in the spring and it's dust in the summer,
When it blows in Crimson Tide,
Until the trees and leaves and the cows are the color of the dirt on the mountain side.

Chorus:

But when I pass through the Pearly Gates ~ Will my gown be gold in-stead?
Or just a Red Clay Robe with Red Clay Wings and a Red Clay Halo for my head.

Instrumental Riff: C / G / D / G / C / G / D / C / G / D / G / / /

Verse 3:

Now Jordan's banks they're red and muddy,
And the rollin' water is wide,
But I got no boat, so I'll be good and muddy, when I get to the other side.

Chorus:

And when I pass through the Pearly Gates ~ Will my gown be gold in-stead?
Or just a Red Clay Robe with Red Clay Wings and a Red Clay Halo for my head.

Outro:

I'll take a Red Clay Robe with Red Clay Wings and a Red Clay Halo for my head.