

Clothes of Sand

by Nick Drake

Transcribed by Paul Magnussen

Vocal

Guitar
EADGAE

Capo 1

1

p i m a m i a m i p p p

5

Who has dressed you in strange clothes of sand?

9

Who has tak - en you far from my land?

13

Who has said that my sayings were wrong?

17

And who will say that I stayed much too long?

Refrain (after first & last verses only)

21
Clothes of sand have cov-ered your face,

25
Giv-en you mean-ing, tak-en my place.

29
So make your way on down to the sea—

34
Some-thing has tak-en you so far from me.

Last time only

Last time only

Does it now seem worth all the colour of skies
To see the Earth through painted eyes?
To look through panes of shaded glass
See the stains of winter's grass?

Can you now return to from where you came,
Try to burn your changing name?
Or with silver spoons and coloured light,
Will you worship moons in winter's night?