

Our Lady of Solitude
written by Leonard Cohen

Intro: E

A D A
 All summer long she touched me
 A D A
 She gathered in my soul
 D A
 From many a thorn, from many a thicket
 E D C#m Bm A
 Her fingers like a weaver's, quick and cool

Chorus:

C#m F#m C#m
 And the light came from her body
 F#m C#m
 And the night went through her grace
 D A
 All summer long she touched me
 E D C#m Bm A
 And I knew her, I knew her face to face

 And her dress was blue and silver
 And her words were few and small
 She is the vessel of the whole wide world
 E D C#m Bm E A D A
 Mistress, oh mistress of us all

Dear Lady, Queen of Solitude
 I thank you with my heart
 For keeping me so close to Thee
 While so many, oh so many stood apart

Chorus:

And the light came from her body
 And the night went through her grace
 All summer long she touched me
 I knew her, I knew her face to face