

Nightingale

written by Leonard Cohen and Anjani Thomas

I built my house beside the wood
 So I could hear you singing
 And it was sweet and it was good
 And love was all beginning

Fare thee well my nightingale
 'Twas long ago I found you
 Now all your songs of beauty fail
 The forest closes 'round you

B . . . | E . . . | B/f# . . . | F#7 . B . |

 B E
 The sun goes down behind a veil
 B F#
 'Tis now that you would call me
 B E
 So rest in peace my nightingale
 B F# B
 Beneath your branch of holly

 B E B
 Fare thee well my nightingale
 B F#
 'Twas long ago I found you
 B E
 Now all your songs of beauty fail
 B F# B
 The forest closes 'round you

B . . . | E . . . | B . . . | B . F# . |
 B . . . | E . . . | B . . . | B F# B . |

Fare thee well my nightingale
 I lived but to be near you
 Tho' you are singing somewhere still
 I can no longer hear you

B . . . | E . . . | B . . . | B F# B .