

## The Faith

written by Leonard Cohen (based on a Quebec folk song)

Intro: A.. D..|A.. ...|Bm.. E6. E|A.. ...|

A  
The sea so deep and blind

F#m D E  
The sun, the wild regret

A  
The club, the wheel, the mind,  
Bm C#7 F#m  
O love, aren't you tired yet?

A D A  
The club, the wheel, the mind

Bm E A Bm E A  
O love, aren't you tired yet?

The blood, the soil, the faith  
These words you can't forget  
Your vow, your holy place  
O love, aren't you tired yet?  
The blood, the soil, the faith  
O love, aren't you tired yet?

A cross on every hill  
A star, a minaret  
So many graves to fill  
O love, aren't you tired yet?  
So many graves to fill  
O love, aren't you tired yet?

The sea so deep and blind  
Where still the sun must set  
And time itself unwind  
O love, aren't you tired yet?  
And time itself unwind  
O love, aren't you tired yet?