

Tapestry

Words & Music:
Carole King

F C7sus(no5) [2x-4x]

F C7sus(no5) F C7sus(no5)

My life has been a tapestry of rich and royal hue

Bb6 F C7sus(no5) Bb/C F Bb6/F F

An-- everlasting vision----- of the ever-changing view

Gm7 C Gm7 Gm7/D C

A wondrous woven magic in bits of blue and gold

Bb Am7 Gm7 C

A tapestry to feel and see, impossible to hold

Fm7 Bb/C Fm7 Bb/C

Once amid the soft, silver sadness in the sky

Fm7 Bb/C Fm7 Bb/F F

There came a man of fortune, a drifter passing by

Gm7 C Gm7 C

He wore a torn and tattered cloth around his leathered hide

BbM7 Am7 Gm7 C Gm7 B

And a coat of many colors, yellow-green on either side

Ab Db/Ab Eb/Ab Db/Ab

He moved with some uncertainty, as if he didn't know

Ab Db/Ab Eb/Ab Db/Ab Ab

Just what he was there for, or where he ought to go

C G/C F/C C

Once he reached for something golden hanging from a tree

C/F C/Bb BbM7 Bb F Gm7

And his hand came down emp---ty...

Fm7 Bb/C Fm7 Bb/C

Soon within my tapestry along the rutted road

Fm7 Bb/C Fm7 Bb/F F

He sat down on a river rock and turned into a toad

Gm7 C Gm7 C

It seemed that he had fallen into someone's wicked spell

BbM7 Am7 Gm7 C

And I wept to see him suffer, though I didn't know him well

F# B/F# F# B/F#

As I watched in sorrow, there suddenly appeared

F# B/F# F B/F# F#

A figure gray and ghostly beneath a flowing beard

G#m7 C# G#m7 C#

In times of deepest darkness, I've seen him dressed in black

Bm7 Bbm7 G#m7 C# G#m7 C#/D#

Now my tapestry's unraveling; he's come to take me back, he's come to take me back

B F# B/F# F# B/F# F#/C# B/C# C#7 F#

