

One of These Days

Andrée Nolen & Tad Tuleja

One of these days I'll be tougher	G G
One of these days I'll be kind	C G
I'll know just when to hold my peace	C G
And when to speak my mind	Em D
When the mirrors have been broken	G
In the shifting of the haze	Em C
I will get it all together	G D
One of these days	G G

One of these days I'll get your number
One of these days you'll get mine
With no fog on the windows
No chatter on the line
When the fences have been broken
And the evening sky's ablaze
We will listen to the river
One of these days

One of these days	D
One of these days	G C
Out there where the darkness	Am G
Splinters into grey	Em D
At the doors of perception	G
Where blind men praise	Em C/Am
We will come together	G D
One of these days	G

One of these days with bayonets broken
And enemies breaking bread
Far beyond the fine words
For the noble dead
In a white field of morning
Where lambs and lions graze
We will get it all together
One of these days

One of these days	D
One of these days	G C
Out there where the darkness	Am G
Splinters into grey	Em D
At the doors of perception	G
Where blind men praise	Em C/Am
We will come together	G D
One of these days	G

Echoing William Blake and the image of the Peaceable Kingdom, this is Track 4 on the Skip Yarrow CD "Gather," with vocals by me and Andrée.