

Whispers

Background: Dedicated to Margo Timmins and the Cowboy Junkies. This is a true story of me as a student wandering into the University of Maryland record COOP sometime in the Fall of '88, hearing the a cappella singing on Mining for Gold and being moved, listening to the rest of the stunning Trinity Session album right there in the store, buying it, and being a fan for life. Thank you, Margo and Cowboy Junkies for a lifetime of listening pleasure.

Written: June 2024

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	G	4/4	Standard	130	Cowboy Junkies	None

Arrangement	1
Intro	G Em C G
Verse	G Em C G G Em C D
Chorus	C G D G C G D D
Bridge	Am C G Dadd9 Am C G D Dsus D

Chords Used in this Song

G	C	D	Em	Am	Dadd9

Cadd9	Gadd11	Asus2	Dsus

Whispers

Verse

G

I wandered into the record coop

Em

And floated into a dream

C

She sang in a whisper

G

As powerful as a scream

G

An effortless exhale

Em

An a cappella so divine

C

There was no need for music

D

It sent shivers down my spine

Chorus

C

She sings in a whisper

G

As powerful as a scream

D

Slow and bluesy

G

As haunting as a dream

C

Silky and moody

G

Just like Billie Holiday

D

Whispers from an angel

Pierce the air then drift away

Verse

G

Exhaling her brother's words

Em

Lyrics that carve your mind

C

Or covers rearranged

G

As if sung for the first time

G

Hank never sounded so lonesome

Em

Patsy walked to a different beat

C

Jane wasn't this heavenly

D

She could never sound this Sweet

Chorus

C

She sings in a whisper

G

As powerful as a scream

D

Slow and bluesy

G

As haunting as a dream

C

Silky and moody

G

She's my Billie Holiday

D

Whispers from an angel

Evoke a timeless grace

Bridge

Am

Light drifts through space

C

A primordial star show

G
An ambient resonance
Dadd9
Is the sweet voice of Margo
Am
Above an angel misguided
C
The crescent moon's wane is slow
G
Like jaded lovers holding on
D **Dsus D**
Too desperate to let go

Interlude

Epilogue Verse

G
There aren't many record stores these days
Em
Not like when we were young
C
Where you could wander in

And stay for hours
G
Hanging on to new words sung
G
Where you could spend the day

Climbing a musical ladder
Em
Leaping from rung to rung
C
Where sounds came alive

And our youth thrived
D
On notes echoed from their lungs

Chorus

C

She sings in a whisper

G

As powerful as a scream

D

Slow and bluesy

G

As haunting as a dream

C

Silky and moody

G

She's my Billie Holiday

D

Whispers from an angel

Like butterflies float away

Whispers from an angel

Pierce the air then drift away

Whispers

Verse

I wandered into the record coop
And floated into a dream
She sang in a whisper
As powerful as a scream
An effortless exhale
An a cappella so divine
There was no need for music
It sent shivers down my spine

Chorus

She sings in a whisper
As powerful as a scream
Slow and bluesy
As haunting as a dream
Silky and moody
Just like Billie Holiday
Whispers from an angel
Pierce the air then drift away

Verse

Exhaling her brother's words
Lyrics that carve your mind
Or covers rearranged
As if sung for the first time
Hank never sounded so lonesome
Patsy walked to a different beat
Jane wasn't this heavenly
She could never sound this Sweet

Chorus

She sings in a whisper
As powerful as a scream
Slow and bluesy
As haunting as a dream
Silky and moody
She's my Billie Holiday
Whispers from an angel
Evoke a timeless grace

Bridge

Light drifts through space
A primordial star show
An ambient resonance
Is the sweet voice of Margo
Above an angel misguided
The crescent moon's wane is slow
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Interlude

Epilogue Verse

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Where you could wander in
And stay for hours
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Chorus

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Whispers from an angel
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Whispers from an angel
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Whispers

<p>Verse: G Em C G G Em C D</p>	<p>Chorus: C G D G C G D D Bridge: Am C G Dadd9 Am C G D Dsus D</p>
<p>Verse I wandered into the record coop And floated into a dream She sang in a whisper As powerful as a scream An effortless exhale An a cappella so divine There was no need for music It sent shivers down my spine</p>	<p>Bridge Light drifts through space A primordial star show An ambient resonance Is the sweet voice of Margo Above an angel misguided The crescent moon's wane is slow Like jaded lovers holding on Too desperate to let go</p>
<p>Chorus She sings in a whisper As powerful as a scream Slow and bluesy As haunting as a dream Silky and moody Just like Billie Holiday Whispers from an angel Pierce the air then drift away</p>	<p>Interlude</p> <p>Epilogue Verse There aren't many record stores these days Not like when we were young Where you could wander in And stay for hours Hanging on to new words sung Where you could spend the day Climbing a musical ladder Leaping from rung to rung Where sounds came alive And our youth thrived On notes echoed from their lungs</p>
<p>Verse Exhaling her brother's words Lyrics that carve your mind Or covers rearranged As if sung for the first time Hank never sounded so lonesome Patsy walked to a different beat Jane wasn't this heavenly She could never sound this Sweet</p>	<p>Chorus She sings in a whisper As powerful as a scream Slow and bluesy As haunting as a dream Silky and moody She's my Billie Holiday Whispers from an angel Like butterflies float away</p> <p>Whispers from an angel Pierce the air then drift away</p>
<p>Chorus She sings in a whisper As powerful as a scream Slow and bluesy As haunting as a dream Silky and moody She's my Billie Holiday Whispers from an angel Evoke a timeless grace</p>	