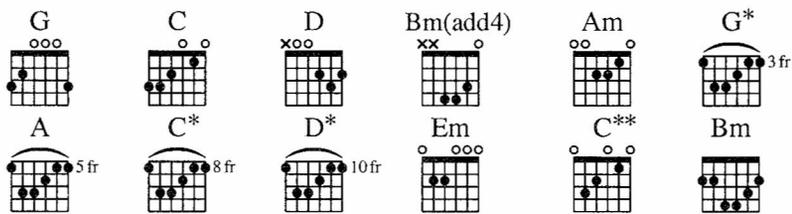


40 SHADES OF BLUE



Chorale

Excerpt from "Down by the Sally Gardens"

Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Freely

mid - night_ on_ the_ Bow - ery and your feet are_ soak - in'

wet And you drank your_ last_ brass_ far - thin' You'd sell your

soul for a cig - a - rette And the sounds from_ C - B - G -

- Bs are com-fort - in' ___ to ___ you ___ Then you

think of the green_ fields of I - re - land And you feel for - ty_ shades of

Blistering Rock

blue 2. Ah you're

back on the drink since Sep - tem - ber And your head feels_ like_ a
3. See additional lyrics

sieve And you know that you're go - in' from bad to worse_ But you

just don't_ give a shit And the hymns from the_ Sal - ly Ar -

- my sound heav - en - ly ___ and ___ true ___ Then

G Bm(add4) G D

you think of your friends and your fam - i - ly And you feel for - ty shades_ of

1. G Bm(add4) Am D

blue 3. Ah you've got

2. G* A C* D*

blue. And you

Em Bm(add4) Am

won - der how it come to this_ Was it al - ways in_ the_

C D G Bm(add4)

_ cards 'Cause work - in' _ is for id - i - ots And you

C** D Em

loved the smell of bars_ And the let - ters that you sent_

Bm(add4) Am C** D

_ back home_ Were full of all_ the things you'd done But they

G Bm(add4) G

don't say you're down there on Bleeck - er Street With your hand out on_ the

Bm(add4) Am D G Bm A

bum

C G Bm G D G Bm(add4)

Am C D G Bm(add4) G D G D.S. al Coda

D.S. Now the

CODA C D A Tempo G Bm(add4) Am D G Repeat ad lib. and Fade

for-ty_ shades of blue *Vocal ad lib. - See additional lyrics*

Additional lyrics

3. Ah you've got a great future behind you
 But you're goin' nowhere fast
 Just up and down the Bowery
 From Canal Street to old St. Marks
 And you wonder what she's up to now
 Did she really find somebody new
 Ah how the hell could she just walk out like that
 On your forty shades of blue

- D.S. Now the dawn's comin' up on the Bowery
 And your heart sick and soakin' wet
 With your tongue hangin' out for some Irish rose
 You'd sell your soul for a cigarette
 And some day I'm gonna give up this drinkin'
 And maybe someday I'll win the lottery too
 Then I'll go back home to old Wexford town
 I'll paint her forty shades of blue

- Vocal ad lib. Forty shades, forty shades of blue, blue, blue
 Oh Johnny Cash where are you now, where are you now
 When I got such a need of you
 Johnny Cash the man in black
 Where are you, Johnny, I got such a, such a need of you
 Ah Johnny, I'm down on my knees, baby,
 I'm down here on St. Marks waitin' for you, you
 With your forty, forty shades, forty shades of blue, blue, blue ...