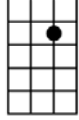


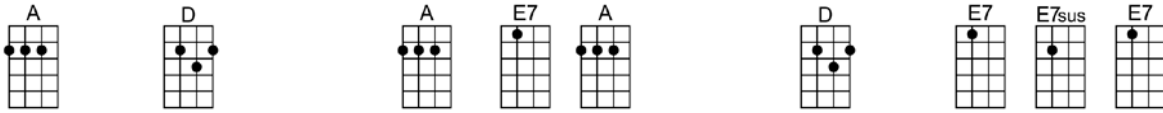
SING C#



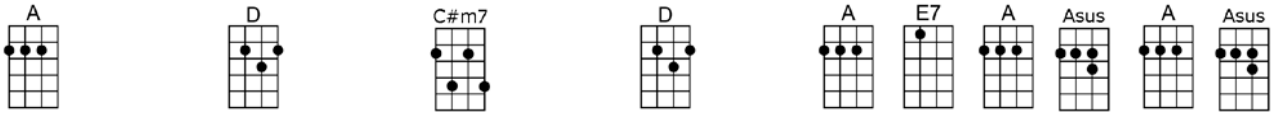
# THE CIRCLE GAME (BAR) Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

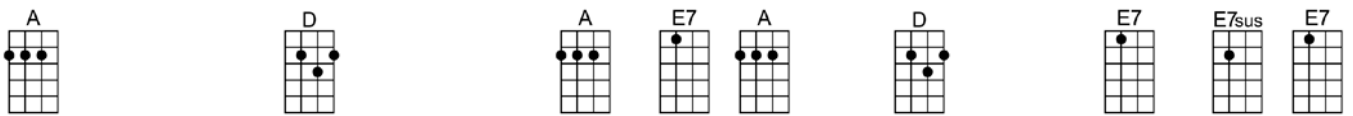
Intro: last 2 lines of chorus



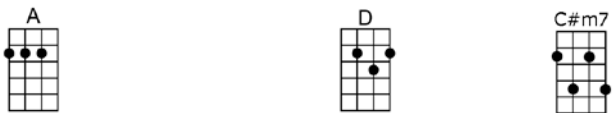
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar



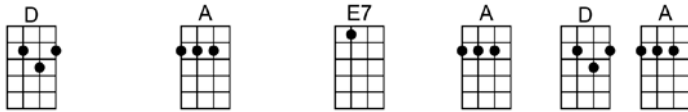
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star



Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams



Words like "when you're older" must ap-pease him



And promises of "someday" make his dreams

2 2

## CHORUS:



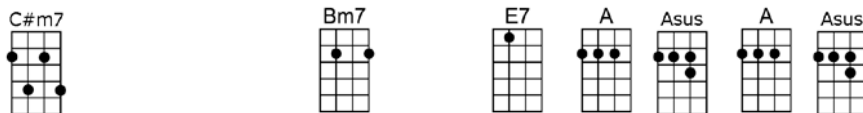
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down



We're captive on a carousel of time

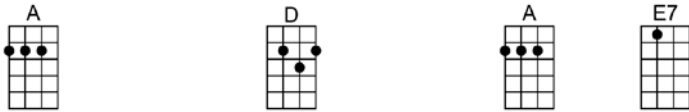


We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came



And go round and round and round in the circle game

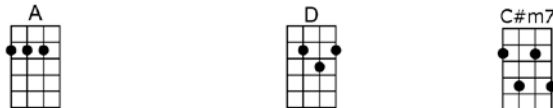
**p. 2 Circle Game**



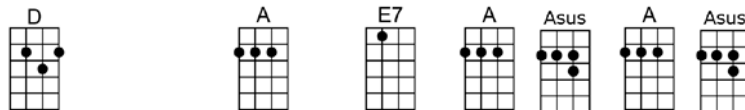
**Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now**



**Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town**

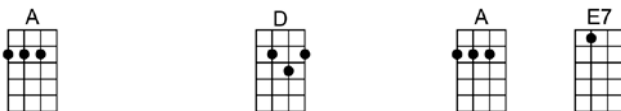


**And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now**

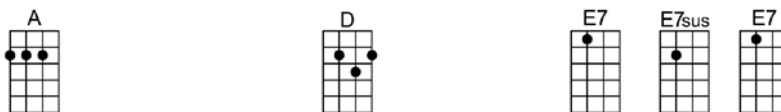


**'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down**

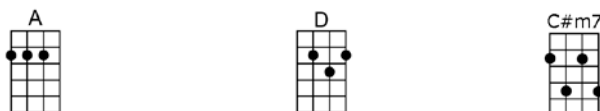
**CHORUS**



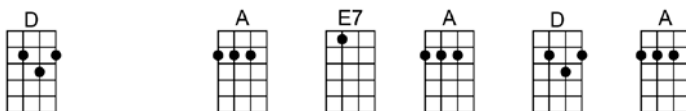
**So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty**



**Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true**



**There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty**



**Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.**

**CHORUS & CODA**



**CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.**

**RITARD**

# THE CIRCLE GAME Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro: last 2 lines of chorus**

A D A E7 A D E7 E7sus E7  
Yesterday a child came out to wonder. Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar  
A D C#m7 D A E7 A Asus A Asus  
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder...and tearful at the falling of a star  
A D A E7 A D E7 E7sus E7  
Then the child moved 10 times round the seasons. Skated over 10 clear frozen streams  
A D C#m7  
Words like "when you're older" must ap-pease him  
D A E7 A D A  
And promises of "someday" make his dreams

**CHORUS:**

A E D A E D A  
And the seasons they go round and round and the painted ponies go up and down  
D A  
We're captive on a carousel of time  
D C#m7 D  
We can't return, we can only look be-hind from where we came  
C#m7 Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus  
And go round and round and round in the circle game.  
A D A E7  
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now  
A D E7 E7sus E7  
Cartwheels turn to carwheels through the town  
A D C#m7  
And they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now  
D A E7 A Asus A Asus  
'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down

**CHORUS:**

A D A E7  
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty  
A D E7 E7sus E7  
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true  
A D C#m7  
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty  
D A E7 A D A  
Be-fore the last re-volving year is through.

**CHORUS & CODA**

C#m7 Bm7 E7 A Asus A  
CODA: And go round and round and round (X3) in the circle game.  
RITARD