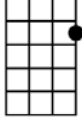
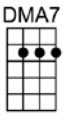
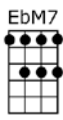
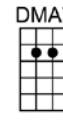


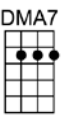
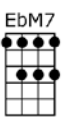
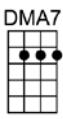
SING F#

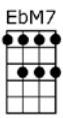
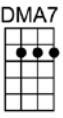


MICHAEL FROM MOUNTAINS^(BAR)-Joni Mitchell

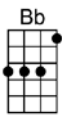
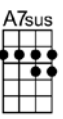
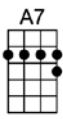
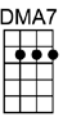
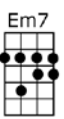
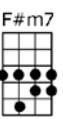
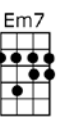
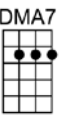
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:    X2

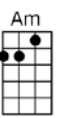
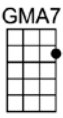
  
 Michael wakes you up with sweets, he takes you up streets and the rain comes down

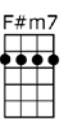


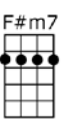
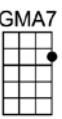
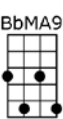
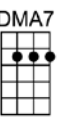
 
 Sidewalk markets locked up tight, and umbrellas bright on a grey back-ground

   
 There's oil on the puddles in taffeta patterns that run down the drain

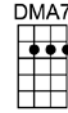
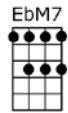
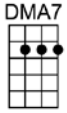
       
 In colored arrangements that Michael will change with a stick that he found

CHORUS:

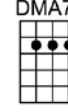
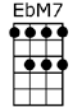
 
 Michael from mountains, go where you will go to

      
 Know that I will know you. Some day I may know you very well

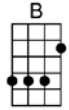
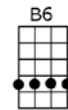
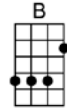
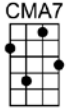
p.2 Michael From Mountains



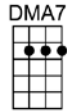
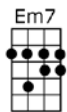
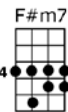
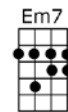
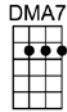
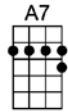
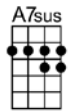
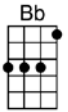
Michael brings you to a park, he sings and its dark when the clouds come by



Yellow slickers up on swings like puppets on strings hanging in the sky

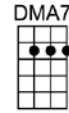
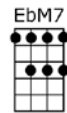
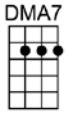


They'll splash home to suppers in wallpapered kitchens, their mothers will scold

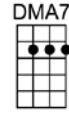
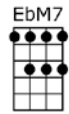


But Michael will hold you to keep away cold till the sidewalks are dry

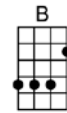
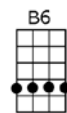
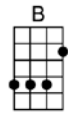
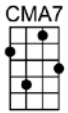
(CHORUS)



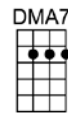
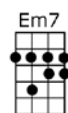
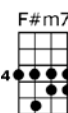
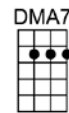
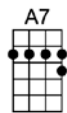
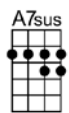
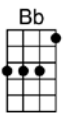
Michael leads you up the stairs, he needs you to care and you know you do



Cats come crying to the key, and dry you will be in a towel or two



There's rain in the window and sun on the painting that smiles from the wall



You want to know all, but his mountains have called so you never do.

(CHORUS)

MICHAEL FROM MOUNTAINS-Joni Mitchell

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

Intro: DMA7 EbMA7 DMA7 X2

DMA7 EbMA7 DMA7
Michael wakes you up with sweets, he takes you up streets and the rain comes down

EbMA7 DMA7
Sidewalk markets locked up tight, and umbrellas bright on a grey back-ground

CMA7 B B6 B
There's oil on the puddles in taffeta patterns that run down the drain

Bb A7sus A7 DMA7 Em7 F#m7 Em7 DMA7
In colored arrangements that Michael will change with a stick that he found

CHORUS:

Am GMA7
Michael from mountains, go where you will go to

F#m7 Fm7 Em7 F#m7 GMA7 BMA9 DMA7
Know that I will know you. Some day I may know you very well

DMA7 EbMA7 DMA7
Michael brings you to a park, he sings and its dark when the clouds come by

EbMA7 DMA7
Yellow slickers up on swings like puppets on strings hanging in the sky

CMA7 B B6 B
They'll splash home to suppers in wallpapered kitchens, their mothers will scold

Bb A7sus A7 DMA7 Em7 F#m7 Em7 DMA7
But Michael will hold you to keep away cold till the sidewalks are dry-
(CHORUS)

DMA7 EbMA7 DMA7
Michael leads you up the stairs, he needs you to care and you know you do

EbMA7 DMA7
Cats come crying to the key, and dry you will be in a towel or two

CMA7 B B6 B
There's rain in the window and sun on the painting that smiles from the wall

Bb A7sus A7 DMA7 Em7 F#m7 Em7 DMA7
You want to know all, but his mountains have called so you never do.
(CHORUS)