

GIFTS ©1974 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

verse 1

G A
Gifts I bring are small
Ebdim7 Em
you can hold them in your hand
Am Bm
There's no fanfare or colored lights
no nothing that grand
Gm C
It's easy to catch a butterfly
F Am7 Dm
but so hard to turn her out
Gm C
When the snow settles 'round again
Dm
she's left you no doubt

chorus 1

F G7 C Csus4 C
Let the breezes cool your anger
Dm G Em
let the shower soothe your soul
F G
Don't let the past outrun you
Em A
on the final stretch to home
F Fmaj7 Fmaj7 G Fmaj7 Em7 G
But don't let the race beat you to the ground

verse 2

G A
The days are getting shorter now
Ebdim7 Em
Nights are growing cold
Am Bm
Welfare kids stand staring at the fire
Am D
- growing old
Gm C
It's so warm inside your houses
F Am7 Dm
but so cold on the street
Gm C
Wish I had a winter coat
Dm
and boots for my feet

chorus 2

Let the breezes cool your anger
let the showers soothe your soul
Don't let the past outrun you
on the final stretch to home
But don't let the race beat you to the ground

tag

G Am G1 C Bm Em
Once in a while stare into the darkness
A D Cm G
maybe that distant star will bring us around.

(rit)

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

©1974 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

Intro: C--/Csus4--/C--/F-G-/C--/Csus4--/C--/F/G--/

C Csus4
 From an old oily floor
 C C7 F Fsus2 F Fsus2
 came a handful of beautiful flowers
 G G+11 G
 That bloomed every spring and gave everything
 Fsus2 G C C7
 To a handful of hoboos and queens
 F Fsus2 F
 And I was among them I wrote and sung
 Em Em7 A
 the songs that I found in my soul
 F Fsus2
 And we all grew together
 G G+11 G C Csus4 C F/G
 'till all of our stories were told

I recall the great fall of the winter
 when nothing else mattered
 I rode through the snow on a train that could go
 to the places my dreams never shattered
 But as I got into town my head spun around
 to the warmth that came shining through
 So it's here that I stayed
 and here that I prayed that I'd find you

G G+9 G
Cause there's no place like home
 A Asus2 A
No place like home
 F G
Light up the fire I'm hangin' up this wire
 C Csus4 C F/G
And I'm comin' home

There were times that we busted our sides
 with hard belly laughter
 And counted the tears that washed away fears
 of the future we went running after
 Hey Doug and hey Willie, John, Jack and Billie
 and Michael and Walter and all
 It's here that we're flying
 and here that we'll probably fall.

Cause there's no place like home
there's no place like home
Light up the fire I'm hangin' up this wire
I'm comin' back home. (repeat)
You know there's...

SAME LOVE

©2006 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

V1. C+9
 It's been the same love
 Bm7b5 E7
 For thirty years and counting
 Am Am/G D7
 We're supposed to be over the hill
 C Bm7b5
 But as I look out of the window
 E7 Am
 And see the hill still shining there
 F F/G C
 You know that I'd marry you still

V2. C+9
 It's been the same love
 Bm7b5 E7
 I hoped I could be sharing
 Am Am/G D7
 Somewhere along the way
 C Bm7b5
 If I'd only known then
 E7 Am
 The life that I'd be leading now
 F F/G C
 I'd do it all over again

CH. Bm7b5 E7 Am
 And all the angels listen
 Bm7b5 E7 Am
 For the sound of a melody
 Bm7b5 E7
 The look in your eyes
 Am Am/G
 As they light up the skies
 D7 G
 It is clear you're my heart's harmony

instr. full verse

V3. C+9
 It's the same love
 Bm7b5 E7
 I hope that you believe in
 Am Am/G D7
 One I've been trying to show
 C Bm7b5 E7
 Even at the bottom of a well
 Am
 The stars are shining still
 F F/G C
 It's taken a lifetime to know

*Chorus**instr. half verse*

 C Bm7b5 E7
 And even at the bottom of a well
 Am
 The stars are shining
 F F/G Bm7b5 E7
 It's taken a lifetime to know
 F F/G C
 taken a lifetime to know

THE TRAVELING ONES ©2009 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

D A1
We came to this country
E A
from a crowded one
D A1
Didn't dare to be different
E A
from what had been done
D A1
But you do what you gotta
E C#7
to change outcome
D A1
And keep the spirit
E A
of the traveling ones

Horizons are smoking
and tempers are high
keep your heart open
but open your eyes
And if it's good where you come from
it'll be good where you go
if you keep the spirit
of the traveling show

chorus

C#7 D A1 Bm A
And home - is the sound of a song you know
C#7 D A1 Bm A E/G# C#7
Hope - is the light at the end of the road

Nomads are restless
and the sun is high
the sea looks like a silk shirt
hung out to dry
And in our little boat we're bouncing
touching the sky
we're keeping the spirit
of the traveling kind

chorus

Now home feels like normal
it's normal I want
I still stare at the skyline
for signs of detente
And I can journey for miles
in the warmth of your arms
still keeping the spirit
of the traveling ones

chorus / repeat V1
and keep the spirit
of the traveling ones

SPACE OF TWO ©2009 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

intro.

G---/----/C---/----/G---/----/C---/----/

G

Sitting by the harbour, I watch you sail away

C9

Your face reflected clearly in the disappearing wake

G

And I'm thinking that the distance will always be the same

C9

and the bonds of velvet ribbon can stretch but never break

D

Ebdim7

'Cause there's something we can measure

Em

C

by the echoes of our hearts...

G

D

And the space between the two of us

C

D

can never drift apart

And I remember clearly how small the space of one
with nothing left to balance, no passion on the run
But the two points that connect us in an infinite embrace
are by definition forever face to face

CHORUS

bridge:

Am Em D G D C

Oh the hollow sound - of our house without you there

Am Em D G D F C

Oh this hallowed ground - our home apart, a broken heart

instr.

G---/----/C---/----/G---/----/C---/----/

And I'll be striving daily to preserve the space of two.
Invisible connection joined by my faith in you.
And the road can be as long as a sunset on the sea
and the journey ever homeward means everything to me

Repeat CHORUS / Repeat last two lines

instr. tag

G---/----/C---/----/G---/----/C---/----/G

repeat Verse 1 / Chorus (*repeat last two lines*)

instr. tag

NOWHERE ANYWHERE ©2007 David Bradstreet / Robert Priest / SOCAN

 B Bsus2
There are mountains in Asia
 B Bsus2 E F#/e E
and valleys in Tennessee
 B Bsus2
There are palms in Koh Lanta
 B Bsus2 E F#/e E
and isles in the holy sea
 B Bsus2
I've seen Salamanca
 B Bsus2 E Esus4
and paddled from Parry Sound
 F# E
And there's nowhere anywhere
 G#m F#
that's not sacred ground...

I've seen Kilauea
and trees in Temagami
I've seen tundras and pampas
and prairies where bison run free
I've seen desolate deserts and swamps
where the wild geese touch down
and there's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground
there's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground

E
And the water swirled in circles round
G#m
We dipped our paddles deep and down
D#m E
And everywhere we went we found
F# E
There's nowhere anywhere
G#m F#
that's not sacred ground
F# E G#m F#
There's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground.

There are lands put to purchase
and lands that are already sold
There are soils that are famished
and rocks that are shattered for gold
And wherever I paddled
and travelled the whole world round
There's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground
There's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground.

And the water swirled in circles round
We dipped our paddles deep and down
And everywhere we went we found
There's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground
There's nowhere anywhere there's nowhere anywhere
There's nowhere anywhere that's not sacred ground.

instr. tag

RATHER THAN LOVE

©2010 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

Dm *Gm*
In good we trust
Dm *Gm*
have faith in rain that falls
Dm *Gm*
on fields of dust
C
the seed will grow, the harvest calls

Dm *Gm*
The search is just
Dm *Gm*
life finds its overflow
Dm *Gm*
so try we must
C
to keep it strong, and help it grow

F *Am*
So rather than love
F *Am*
let's call it a longing for
Bb *F*
a higher thought, a fine request
C *C7*
an honest wish, for your success
F *Am*
But rather than love
F *Am*
let's call it an open heart
Bb *F*
an inward look, an outward smile
C *C7*
a walk with you, the final mile

I feel the spark
in every shining eye
in every remark
in every laugh, in every cry

So rather than love
let's call it a longing for
a higher thought, a fine request
an honest wish, for your success
Rather than love
let's call it an open heart
an inward look, an outward smile
a walk with you, the final mile

instr. verse

chorus

instr. chorus tag

FARTHER TO FALL ©2010 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN

G D
Oh we were young and climbing
reaching G D
for the heights we saw
G F#m
You held your hand out for me
Bm A/a G
as I grasped at every straw
G D
It was hard to keep on going
G D
we were seen as fools back then
G F#m
They said, "settle for the middle,
Bm A/a G
take a five instead of ten."

A A/g D/F# Dmaj7
Farther to fall
Em A D
Farther to fall
G A/g F#m Bm A/a
The ones who reach up higher have much
Em A D
Farther to fall

You and I had started out
together teamed as one
We presented quite a contrast:
the Serious and the Fun
Then you spun off on a tangent
at escape velocity
leaving me to circle always
on the verge of breaking free

chorus

instr. Bm---/A---/G---/----/Bm---/A---/G---/D---/Em---/Asus4-A-/

You lost me in the distance
so far ahead of me
your light shone so much brighter
than the candle that was me
We all could see you sailing
out there beyond our reach
It's why it shocked us gravely
when you washed up on the beach

*Farther to fall
Farther to fall
The ones who reach up higher have much farther
Have much farther to fall*

instr. Bm---/A---/G---/D---/Em---/Asus4-A-/D---/----/

SEA FEVER - music: ©2009 David Bradstreet / Subterranean Music / SOCAN
- lyric: John Masefield by permission of the Society of Authors
as the Literary Representative of the Estate of John Masefield

G C D
I must go down to the seas again,
G C D
to the lonely sea and sky,
G C D
And all I ask is a tall ship
G C D
and a star to steer her by,
Em C
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song
Am D
as the white sail is shaking,
Em C
And a grey mist on the sea's face,
Am D
as a grey dawn is breaking.

I must go down to the seas again,
for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call
that may not be denied
And all I ask is a windy day,
with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray from a blown wave,
and the sea-gulls are crying.

instr. verse

I must go down to the seas again,
to the vagrant gypsy life,
to the gull's way and the whale's way,
where the wind's like a whetted knife.
And all I ask is a merry yarn
from a laughing fellow rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream
when the long, long trek is over.

instr. verse

*Repeat verse 1 / repeat bridge 1
Repeat 1st line*