

# Red Clay Halo - Gillian Welch

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **G** My Key: \_\_\_\_

All-the **1** girls all dance with, the boys from the city  
And-they **1** don't care to dance with **5** me  
Now-it **1** ain't my fault that the fields are muddy  
And-the **1** red clay **5** stains my **1** feet  
And-it's **1** under my nails, and it's under my collar  
And it **1** shows on Sunday **5** clothes  
Though-I **1** do my best with the-soap and the water  
But-the **1** damned old **5** dirt won't **1** go, but

## CHORUS:

**4** When I pass through the **1** pearly gate  
Will-my **5** gown be gold in- **1** stead  
Or just-a **4** red clay robe, with-the **1** red clay wings  
And a **5** red clay halo for my **1** head

## TURNAROUND: **1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

Now it's **1** mud in spring, and it's dust in the summer  
When-it **1** blows, in a crimson **5** tide  
Until **1** trees and leaves and the-cows are the color  
Of-the **1** dirt on the **5** mountain- **1** side, but

## CHORUS

## INSTRUMENTAL: 2X ( **4** , **1** , **5** , **1** ) , **1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

Now **1** Jordan's banks, they're red and muddy  
And-the **1** rolling water is **5** wide  
But-I **1** got no boat, so I'll-be good and muddy  
When-I **1** get to the **5** other **1** side, and

## CHORUS

I'll-take, a **4** red clay robe, with the **1** red clay wings  
And a **5** red clay halo for my **1** head

1 = G
4 = C
5 = D