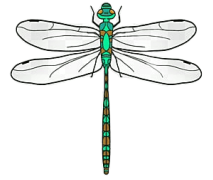


Circle Game (The)

Written by: Joni Mitchell



[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder [F] [G7]
[C] Caught a dragon-[F]fly inside a [G7] jar
[C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder
And [F] tearful at the [C] falling [G7] of a [C] star

[CHORUS]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
[C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time
[F] We can't return, we can only look
Be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round
And [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C] seasons [F] [G7]
[C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams [[G7]
[C] Words like, when you're [F] older, must [Em] appease him
And [F] promises of [C] someday [G7] make his [C] dreams

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers gone [C] now [F] [G7]
[C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town
[C] And they tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now
'Till you [F] drag your feet to [C] slow the [G7] circles [C] down

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty [F] [G7]
[C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true
[C] There'll be new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty
Be-[F]fore the last re-[C] volving [G7] year is [C] through

[REPEAT CHORUS]