Weep for Jamie by Peter Yarrow (1967)

A Dm G C
The other side of Jamie's door is
F Bb E A
aching loneliness, one, two, three, four.
A Dm G C
she dances with the ancient fears,
F Bb E A
with porcelain smiles and wetless tears,

Dm Dm7 Gm Gm

Weep for Jamie, for the bones, that tear at her Asus4 A Dm Dm7

Flesh, inside. Weep for Jamie
Gm Gm Asus4 A

She lives in the land where her father died.

Dm Dm7 Gm Asus4 Dm Dm7 Gm Asus4

Don't try to answer her helpless call, She can't hear your words she feels nothing at all. With no tomorrow promised by today. She's the child of emptiness and yesterday.

I'll sing you one of a song without an end, I'll sing you two of a tree that cannot bend, I'll sing you three of a womb that never filled, And the fourth deepest wound and the love that it killed.

Dm Dm7 Gm Gm Gm A Dm Dm7 Gm Gm A