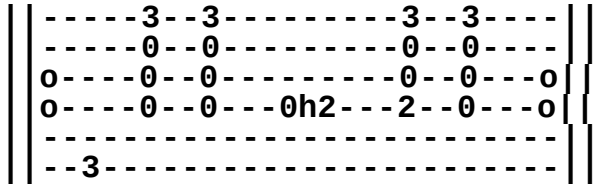
Pilgrim Chapter 33

INTRO: G ^ v G6 ^ v



INTRO Recitation (over riff above):

VERSE 1: [add sus4 to 2nd half of G measures at will]

```
          G               G                 G               G
See him wasted on the sidewalk in his jacket and his jeans,
          C               C                 G         G
Wearin' yesterday's misfortunes like a smile--
C                 C                 G              Em
Once he had a future full of money, love, and dreams,
            A7                  A7          D (...sus4)    D
Which he spent like they was goin' outa style--
         G                  G                 G              G
And he keeps right on a'changin' for the better or the worse,
 C                  D                  G        G
Searchin' for a shrine he's never found--
         C               C                 G            G
Never knowin' if believin' is a blessin' or a curse,
           C             D                 G         G
Or if the goin' up was worth the comin' down--
```

CHORUS:

```
         C             C
He's a poet, he's a picker--
          G               G
He's a prophet, he's a pusher--
         D               D                 D                   G
He's a pilgrim and a preacher, and a problem when he's stoned--
         C               C                 G                   G
He's a walkin' contradiction, partly truth and partly fiction,
        D               D                 D                 G       G
Takin' ev'ry wrong direction on his lonely way back home.
```

[modulate whole-step up:] A (...sus4) A (...sus4)

VERSE 2: [add sus4 to 2nd half of A measures at will]

```
         A               A               A                   A
He has tasted good and evil in your bedrooms and your bars,
           D           D           A      A
And he's traded in tomorrow for today--
 D                 D                 A             F#m
Runnin' from his devils, Lord, and reachin' for the stars,
      B7                B7                E      E
And losin' all he's loved along the way--
            A                       A                A                 A
But if this world keeps right on turnin' for the better or the worse,
          D             E           A      A
And all he ever gets is older and around--
          D               D             A               A
From the rockin' of the cradle to the rollin' of the hearse,
     D(or Bm)     E                  A       A
The goin' up was worth the comin' down--
```

CHORUS

```
         D             D
```

```
He's a poet, he's a picker--
         A                A
He's a prophet, he's a pusher--
        E               E                E                  A
He's a pilgrim and a preacher, and a problem when he's stoned--
        D               D                A                  A
He's a walkin' contradiction, partly truth and partly fiction,
        E                E                E                  A        A / g# f#
Takin' ev'ry wrong direction on his lonely way back home.

E                             E                E              [A:coda
riff]
    There's a lotta wrong directions on that lonely way back home.

CODA Riff:                                                          AM6
   1    2   &   3   &   4   &          1        2        3 [hold]
|-----------------------------------|---------------------/2-----------||
|-----------------------------------|---------------------/2-----------||
|-----------------------------------|-----2---------------/2-----------||
|-------------------2---4---2------|---------------------/2-----------||
|--0----2---3---4-----------------|-------------0========0-----------||
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------||
 home.
```