

Red Clay Halo Chords by Gillian Welch

Red Clay Halo
Gillian Welch

[Intro]

D A D

[Verse 1]

D

All the girls all dance with the boys from the city,

A

And they don't care to dance with me.

D

Now it ain't my fault that the fields are muddy,

A

D

And the red clay stains my feet.

[Verse 2]

D

And it's under my nails and it's under my collar,

A

And it shows on my Sunday clothes.

D

Though I do my best with the soap and the water,

A

D

But the darned old dirt won't go.

[Chorus]

G

D

But when I pass through the pearly gate,

A

D

Will my gown be gold instead?

G

D

Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings,

A

D

And a red clay halo for my head

[Verse 3]

D
Now it's mud in the spring and it's dust in the summer,
A
When it blows in a crimson tide.

D
Until trees and leaves and the cows are the colour,
A **D**
Of the dirt on the mountain side.

[Chorus]

G **D**
But when I pass through the pearly gate,
A **D**
Will my gown be gold instead?
G **D**
Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings,
A **D**
And a red clay halo for my head

[Solo]

[Verse 4]

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

[Chorus]

G **D**
But when I pass through the pearly gate,
A **D**
Will my gown be gold instead?
G **D**
Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings,
A **D**
And a red clay halo for my head [tag last 2 lines]