

# 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]