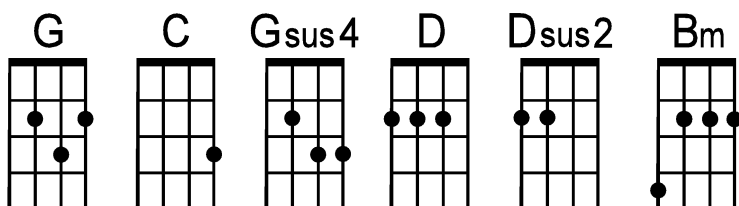


The Circle Game (key of G)

by Joni Mitchell (1966)



Intro: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . Gsus4 . | G . . . |
(sing b)

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | |
Yes-ter-day— a child— came out to won—der—

. . . | C . . . | D . Dsus2 . | D . . . |
Caught a dra-gon fly— in-side a jar—

G . . . | C . . . | Bm . . . | . . .
Fearful— when the sky was full of— thun—der—

. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . Gsus4 . | G . . .
And— tear-ful at the fall-ing of a— star—

Chorus: . . | G . . . | C . . G
And the sea-sons they go 'round and 'round

. . | | C . . G . . |
And the paint—ed ponies—go up and— down—

C | | G . Gsus4 . | G . . .
We're captive on a car—ou—sel of time—

. . | C | | Bm | C . .
We can't re—turn, we can on—ly look be—hind from where we came—

. . | G | C . . D . | G . Gsus4 . | G |
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the cir—cle game—

G | C | G | |
Then the child moved ten times— 'round the sea—sons—

. . . . | C | D . Dsus2 . | D |
Skat-ed ov—er ten clear fro-zen— streams—

G | C | Bm | |
Words like, 'When you're older—' must ap—pease— him—

. . | C | D | G . Gsus4 . | G . . .
And— prom—is—es of some-day make his— dreams—

Chorus: . . | G | C . . G
And the sea-sons they go 'round and 'round

. . | | C . . G . . |
And the paint—ed ponies—go up and— down—

C | | G . Gsus4 . | G . . .
We're captive on a car—ou—sel of time—

. . | C | | Bm | C . .
We can't re—turn, we can on—ly look be—hind from where we came—

. . | G | C . . D . | G . Gsus4 . | G |
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the cir—cle game—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . |
Sixteen— springs— and sixteen— summer— gone— now—

. . . | C . . . | D . D_{sus2} . | D . . .
Cart-wheels— turn to car-wheels— thru the town—

. | G . . . | C . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
And they tell him, 'Take your time— it won't be— long— now—

. | C . . . | D . . . | G . G_{sus4} . | G . . .
Till you drag your feet to slow the cir-cles— down—

Chorus: . | G . . . | C . . . G
And the sea-sons they go 'round and 'round

. | . . . | C . . . G . . |
And the paint—ed ponies—go up and— down—

C . . . | . . . | G . G_{sus4} . | G . . .
We're captive on a car—ou—sel of time—

. | C . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | C . . .
We can't re—turn, we can on—ly look be—hind from where we came—

. . | G . . . | C . . . D . | G . G_{sus4} . | G . . .
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the cir—cle game—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | . . . |
So the years spin by— and now— the boy is— twen—ty—

. | . . . | C . . . | D . D_{sus2} . | D . . .
Though his dreams have lost some gran-deur— coming true—

. | G . . . | C . . . | Bm . . . | . . . |
There'll be new dreams— may-be better— dreams— and plen—ty—

. . | C . . . | D . . . | G . G_{sus4} . | G . . .
Be—fore the last re—volv-ing year is— through—

Chorus: . | G . . . | C . . . G
And the sea-sons they go 'round and 'round

. | . . . | C . . . G . . |
And the paint—ed ponies—go up and— down—

C . . . | . . . | G . G_{sus4} . | G . . .
We're captive on a car—ou—sel of time—

. | C . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | C . . .
We can't re—turn, we can on—ly look be—hind from where we came—

. . | G . . . | C . . . D . | G . G_{sus4} . | G |
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the cir—cle game—

. . | G . . . | C . . . D . . . |
And go 'round— and round and 'round in the cir—cle—

G . . C . | G . . C . | G\
Game—