

Powders and Signs

Phil Mills

♩ = 115

Am Dm E7 Am Am

Our sick old dog, he
(My) Pa once saw her
(In) Grand-dad's day, the

Dm

died one day. He might have lived long - er, but who can say? And I
pass his home, Eyes black as blood, skin white as bone, Then the
crops turned black. He lost both his sheep to a fierce wolf pack And his

Am Am6 Am E7 Bm6/C

found my ___ knife that had gone a - stray, I'd for - got where I set it
next thing he knew he was stand - ing a - lone On a road - side, du - sty
cou - sin saw ghosts near the ci - der ___ shack Just as eve - ning rolled ___ a -

Am

down.
brown.
round. Mis - ter Joe Dol - lar saw a
He tripped in a ditch, ___ put his
But they won ___ their war ___ 'gainst the

Dm

day - - time moon, Which might ___ mean ___ luck and it
arm in a sling, But ly - in' in the dirt, found a
pri - - va - teers And he start - ed a fam' - ly in this

Am Am6 Am

might mean doom And all ___ this hap - pened the same af - ter - noon
sil - ver ring. He rubs ___ it bright ___ while re - mem - ber - ing That the
cab - in here On ex - act - ly the day, or at least the same year

E7 Bm6/C Am Am

witch girl walked in - to town. There's an old wo - man who

Dm

lives on the hill. If time can't kill her I don't know what will.

Am E7

Death comes sniff-in' 'round once in a while, But she scares him half out-ta his

Am

mind. There's an old wo - man who lives on the hill. If

Dm Am

time has-n't killed her, she's liv-in' there still. Po - tions, med - i - cines,

E7 Bm6/C Am 1 2

lock-ets and charms Poul-ti-ces, pow-ders, and signs. My

Dm Am E7 Bm6/Am 3 Dm E7 Am

In

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