

Arlequin's Song

Joseph Brodsky, George Right

Theme: George Right
Transcription and guitar part: Kai Struck

Voice

Classical Guitar

5

V.

1

Guit.

Through all kind of

mp

9

V.

land I am draw-ing - my show, And what did I see, li - ving - long e -

Guit.

15

V.

nough? A piece of flesh is plod - ding be - low, A piece of me - tal is

Guit.

22


2


V.

fly - ing a - bove. From age to age we are same way


Guit.


27

V.  bound: All li - ving per - sons will lie un - der - ground, Un -


Guit.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *F#m7* *p.*


32

V.  hap - py and hap - py, In love and in hate - Yet count - less

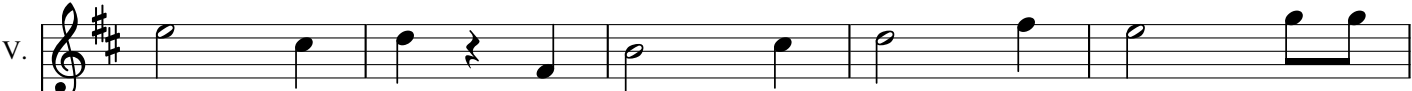
Guit.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*


37

V.  mil - li - ons have met their fate. Some men say - try To com -


Guit.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*


42

V.  fort your - self, And o - thers cry - For them you should

Guit.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*

47

V.  die. For some - due to age. For some - due to rage. For

Guit.  *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*

52 4

V. 
 8 some-due to love, or to books on the shelf. But will you be
 A Bm F# Bm Bm

Guit. 
 8 

57

V. 
 8 good or will you be ngt, No one is de - li - vered from eve - ry - one's lot, What-
 F#m/ Bm F#m/ Bm

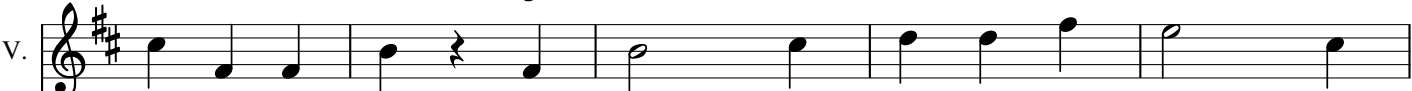
Guit. 
 8 



64

V. 
 8 e - ver you wish, whom - e - ver you trust, But eye - ry - thing li - ving will
 A Bm A Bm A Bm

Guit. 
 8 

70 5

V. 
 8 va - nish at last. Some men say - you go to pa - ra -
 F# Bm Bm F#m/

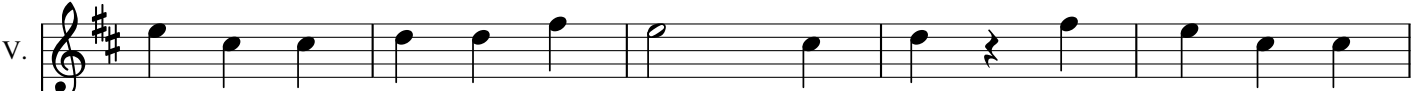
Guit. 
 8 

75

V. 
 8 dise. And o - thers say - your mark stays when you're gone, But
 Bm A D

Guit. 
 8 


80


V.  all this are on - ly - con - so - ling lies! And what's the way

Guit.  *p.*

Chords: A, Bm, A, Bm, A


85 6


V.  out? And there is just none. Through sha - do - wy land I am

Guit.  *p.*

Chords: Bm, F#, Bm, Bm, Bm


90


V.  draw - ing - my show, And all what I saw, li - ving - long e -

Guit.  *p.*

Chords: F#m/, Bm, A


95


V.  nough? A piece of flesh is plod - ding be - low, A

Guit.  *p.*

Chords: D, A, Bm, A, Bm, A

100

V.  piece of me - tal is fly - ing a - boye.

Guit.  *p.*

Chords: A, Bm, F#, Bm