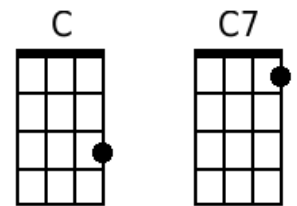
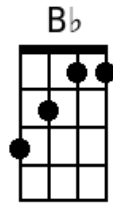


Log Cabin Home in the Sky

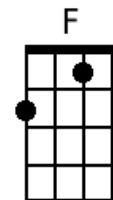
The Incredible String Band (1968)

Intro: Rolling F in 3/4 time (with emphasis on the first beat):

F **Bb** **F**
All around this wild country the winter has now begun;
F **C** **C7**
Now is the time to slip away from the California sun,
F **F**
To a place where a man can be free as the wind,
Bb **F**
As wild as the huskies' cry;
F **Bb** **C** **F**
Now winter is nigh let us fly to my log cabin home in the sky.



F **Bb** **F**
With snow piling all round the door and many a log on the stove,
F
Where the chickadee's singing a comforting song,
C7
I'll show you it's you that I love.



F **F**
O let the wolves howl, they won't find us there;
Bb **F**
By a soft oil lamp we will lie.
F **Bb** **C** **F**
Now winter is nigh let us fly to my log cabin home in the sky.

Instrumental – strum chords from first verse quietly, adding harmonica or kazoos

F **Bb** **F**
~~All around this wild country the winter has now begun~~
F **C** **C7**
~~Now is the time to slip away from the California sun~~
F **F**
~~To a place where a man can be free as the wind~~
Bb **F**
~~As wild as the huskies' cry~~
F **Bb** **C** **F**
~~Now winter is nigh let us fly to my log cabin home in the sky.~~



Log Cabin Home in the Sky (Cont'd)

F
Now there comes a time to every man

Bb **F**
When he must turn his back on the crowd,

F
When the glare of the lights gets much too bright,

C7
And the music plays too loud;

F **F**
When a man must run from the deeds he has done,

Bb **F**
Recalling those days with a sigh;

F **Bb** **C** **C7** **F//** **C7↓** **F↓**
Now winter is nigh let us fly to my log cabin home in the sky.

