en the nour of gold, the hour of lead We did forge our wedding bed On a hard and holy road We lay down our head In the hour of gold, in the hour of lea

MY ANTONIA

Malcolm Burn harmonica, acoustic guitar, omnichord, synth bass. Emmylou Harris. bantone electric guitar. Ethan Johns. acoustic guitar, mando cello. Daryl Johnson bass, percussion. Dave Matthews duet vocal. Buddy Miller. pedal steel, electric guitar. He said 'Oh my love, Oh my Antonia You with the dayee and patest of skin Torright I am poing from Santa Maria. Mart for me If I'm in your arms once again'. She held me, she isseed me, begged me not to leave he To cross on the mountam my forthur to win But a lotter now tells me she died of a fever I'D never see nor in this world again.

You are my sorrow, you are my splendor. You are my shelter through storm and through strif. You are the one I will always remember. All of the days of my life.

Course or a smoothing to look may service mer. For a treasure or love so the or so of her fingers. The fire in her heart and the smoll of her hair. She left me a note that cried "Do not weep for me Behold you are with me as sure as the stars. That rise in the evening to shee down upon me Behold all me with you wherever you are? I can still hear him, he calls to me only. What no ce was begother shall come to no end Bot the road is so long and the nights are so lonely. Me are listed in the late in the conditions.

You are my serrow, you are my splendor. You are my shelter through storm and through strife. You are the one I will always remember. All of the days of my life.

Oh my Jove, Oh my Antonia You with the dark eyes and palest of skin How could liknow that night in Santa Maria I'd press see you in this world again.

