

And this I swear to all

Fill in the gaps

Don't carry it all by The Decemberists

Here we come to a turning of the season		And this I swear to all
Witness to the arc towards the sun		And there a wreath of trillium and ivy
And neighbors' blessed burden (1) reason		Laid upon the body of a boy
Becomes a burden born of all and one		Lazy Will the long come from its high beam
And nobody, nobody knows		Return this quiet searcher to the soil
Let the yoke fall from our shoulders		So raise a glass to turnings of the season
Don't (2)	it all, don't carry it all	And watch it as it arcs towards the sun
We are all our hands and holders		And you must bear
Beneath this bold and brilliant sun		your neighbor's burden within reason
And this I swear to all		And (8) labors will be (9) when all is
Monument to build beneath the arbors		
Monument to build ber	neath the arbors	done
	neath the arbors (4) towards the	done And nobody, nobody knows
Upon a plinth (3)trees		And nobody, nobody knows
Upon a plinth (3)trees	(4) towards the essel pitching hard to starboard	And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders
Upon a plinth (3) trees But (5) v	essel pitching hard to starboard er's freckled knees	And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all
Upon a plinth (3) trees But (5) v Lay its head on summe	essel pitching hard to starboard er's freckled knees nows	And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all We are all our hands and holders
Upon a plinth (3) trees But (5) v Lay its head on summer And nobody, nobody k	essel pitching hard to starboard er's freckled knees nows fall from our shoulders	And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all We are all our hands and holders Beneath this bold and brilliant sun
Upon a plinth (3) trees But (5) v Lay its head on summon And nobody, nobody k Let the (6)	essel pitching hard to starboard er's freckled knees nows fall from our shoulders carry it all	And nobody, nobody knows Let the yoke fall from our shoulders Don't carry it all, don't carry it all We are all our hands and holders Beneath this bold and brilliant sun And (10) I swear to all



- 1. within
- 2. carry
- 3. that
- 4. towers
- 5. every
- 6. yoke
- . .
- 7. this
- 8. your
- 9. born
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps