

# THE CIRCLE GAME

Words and Music by  
JONI MITCHELL

Gtr. 1 tune to and capo 4th fret:

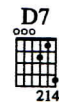
⑥ = D    ③ = G  
⑤ = G    ② = B  
④ = D    ① = D

Moderately fast ♩ = 120

Intro:

\*Basic harmony.

\*Gtr. 1 dble. by 2nd acoustic gtr.,  
arranged here for one gtr.



caught a drag - on - fly in - side a jar.

TAB: 0 0 0 0 0 | 1 0 1 0 1 | 1 4 1 2 1

B: 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 2 0 2 0 | 0 (0) 0



Fear - ful when the sky was full of

TAB: 0 1 2 4 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 | 1 0 1 0 0

B: 0 0 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 | 2 0 2 0 0



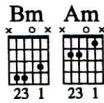
thun - der and tear - ful at the

TAB: 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 5 5 5 0

A: 4 4 4 4 4 | 4 4 4 4 4 0 | 5 5 5 5 5 5

B: 4 4 4 4 4 4 | 4 4 4 4 4 0 | 5 5 5 5 5 5

\* Overhand barre. Reach left hand over neck.

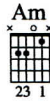
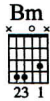


fall - ing of a \_\_\_\_\_ star. \_\_\_\_\_ And the

T 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0  
 A 0 0 4 0 2 0 0 0 (0) 1 0 0 0 0  
 B 0 0 4 2 2 0 0 0 (2) 2 0 0 0 0

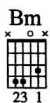
\*Vocals dbl. 8vb and unison.

Chorus:



sea - sons, they go 'round\_ and 'round, and the paint - ed po - nies go



T 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0  
 A 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 2 0 0 0 0 0  
 B 0 0 0 0 0 4 2 2 0 0 0 0 0



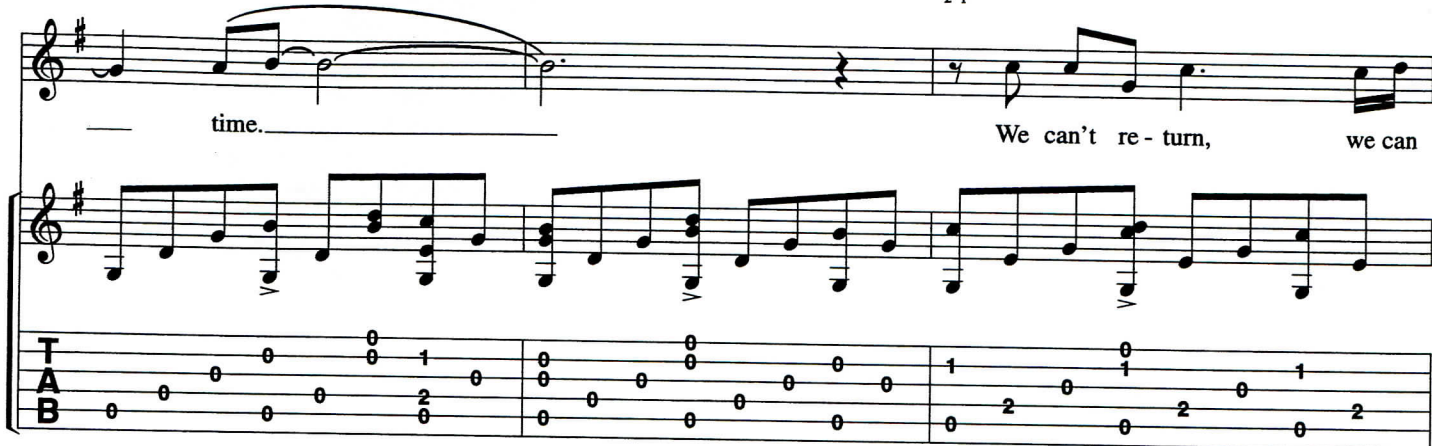
up and down. We're cap - tive on the car - ou - sel\_ of \_\_\_\_\_

T 3 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0  
 A 4 0 2 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2  
 B 4 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0

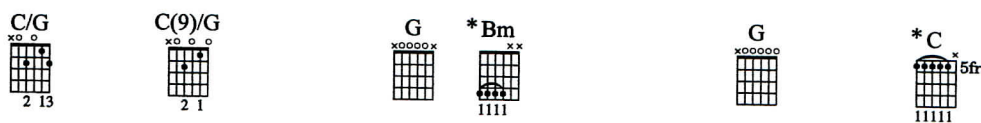
G C(9)/G G C(9)/G


time. We can't re - turn, we can



C/G C(9)/G G \*Bm G \*C 5fr.

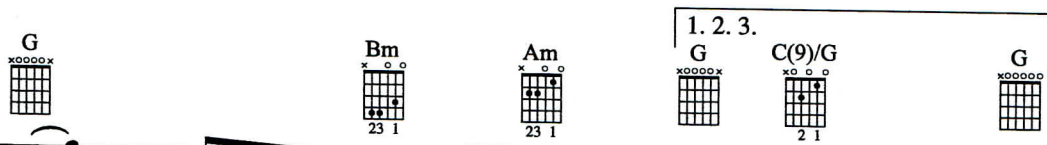


on - ly look\_ be - hind from where we came and\_ go




\* Overhand barre. Reach left hand over neck.

G Bm Am G C(9)/G G



'round\_ and 'round\_ and\_ 'round in the cir - cle\_ game.



4.

G C(9)/G G Bm Am

game. And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the cir- cle

*poco rit.*

G C(9)/G G C(9)/G G C(9)/G G C(9)/G G

game.

*a tempo simile rit.*

*Verse 2:*

Then the child moved ten times 'round the seasons,  
 Skated over ten clear frozen streams.  
 Words like, "When you're older," must appease him,  
 And promises of someday make his dreams...  
 (To Chorus:)

*Verse 3:*

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now,  
 Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.  
 And they tell him, "Take your time, it won't be long now,  
 Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down"...  
 (To Chorus:)

*Verse 4:*

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty;  
 Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true,  
 There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty,  
 Before the last revolving year is through...  
 (To Chorus:)