

The Moors

Music by Daniel Kluger
Lyrics by Jen Silverman

Huldey's Power Ballad

D/A Bm D/A Bm

5 D/A Bm

There's a haunt-ing wind on the moors to-night

7 D/A Daug/A#

There's a blood red moon so bold

9 D/A Bm

They'll all build fires in their hearths to-night

11 D/A G#7(b5)

but mine a-lone stands cold.

13 Gm Dm/A

There's a driv-ing rain on the moors to-night

15 Gm/Bb Bb

Fra-fragile hawks and lit-tle hares must hide

17 Cm Eb

There's a bit - ing cold in the air to-night

19 Ab Db

but I al - one don't mind. Mur -

21 Dm/F

der is a col - or like the heat of day, Mur -

22 Gm

der is the gent - le - man you wish would stay, Mur -

23 F/A

der is the o - range dress you thought you

24 G7sus/C G7/D

could-n't af - ford A

25 A7 G/B A7/C# B7

mur - der - ess, you know, is ne - ver bored. Mur -

27 Em/G

der is a col - or like the deep - est summ - er sky, Mur -



28 **Am**

 der is a bab-y bird who sudd-en-ly learned to fly, Mur-

29 **G/B** **A/C#**

 der is a wom-an's most pres-ti-gious a-ward A

31 **B7** **A/C#** **B7/D# F/Eb**

 mur-der-ess (I say!) is nev-er bored.

33 **Bbm** **Gb/Bb**

ff I did a thing, a ver - y bad thing

35 **Bbm** **Gb/Bb**

 I chopped her head with one great swing

37 **Bbm** **Gb/Bb**

 I beat her dead till she was gor - y

39 **G** **E**

 I'm not sor - ry.

41 **Bbm** **Gb/Bb**

 I did a thing, a ver - y bad thing



43 **Bbm** **Gb/Bb**

 I chopped her head with one great swing

45 **Bbm** **Gb/Bb**

 I cut her up and earned my glor - y

47 **G** **E**

 I'm not sor - ry. The

49 **Bbm**

 axe went WHACK! and then her skull went

50 **Gb/Bb**

 CRICK - A - CRACK - CRACK! Here's a

51 **Bbm**

 dripp - y drip as her blood goes

52 **Gb/Bb**

 SPLIT - A - SPLAT SPLAT! And CREE - CREE -

53 **Bbm**

 CREE! goes the owl in the



54 **G^b/B^b**

dark of night. WHOO - WHOO -

55

WHO will come for you, it's You Know

56 **G** **E**

Who a murd - er - ess is nigh!

57 **B^bm** **G^b/B^b**

I did a thing, a ver - y bad thing

59 **B^bm** **G^b/B^b**

I chopped her head with one great swing

61 **B^bm** **G^b/B^b**

I cut her up and earned my glor - y

63 **G** **E**

I'm not sor - ry.