

Crumbs From Your Table

Lynne
Dee

Words by Bono
Music by U2

♩ = 84

Em⁷ G⁶ Dsus² A

Con pedale

Em⁷ G⁶ Dsus⁴ Gmaj⁹

Asus⁴ G⁶ A Asus⁴ G⁶

A Asus⁴ G⁶ A Asus⁴ G⁶

A G A G A G

1. From the bright-est star comes the black-est hole. You had
 (2.) pret - ty as a pic - ture, it was all there to see. Then your

A G A G

so much to of - fer, why did you of - fer your soul? I was
 face caught up with your psy - co - lo - gy. With a

A G A G

there for you ba - by when you need - ed my help, would you de -
 mouth full of teeth you ate all your friends and you

A G A G

- ny for oth - ers what you de - mand for your - self?___
 broke ev - 'ry heart think - ing ev - 'ry heart mends. You speak

2° *tacet*
 A G A G A G



Cool_ down ma - ma. Cool_ off. Cool_ down ma - ma.

A G Em7 G

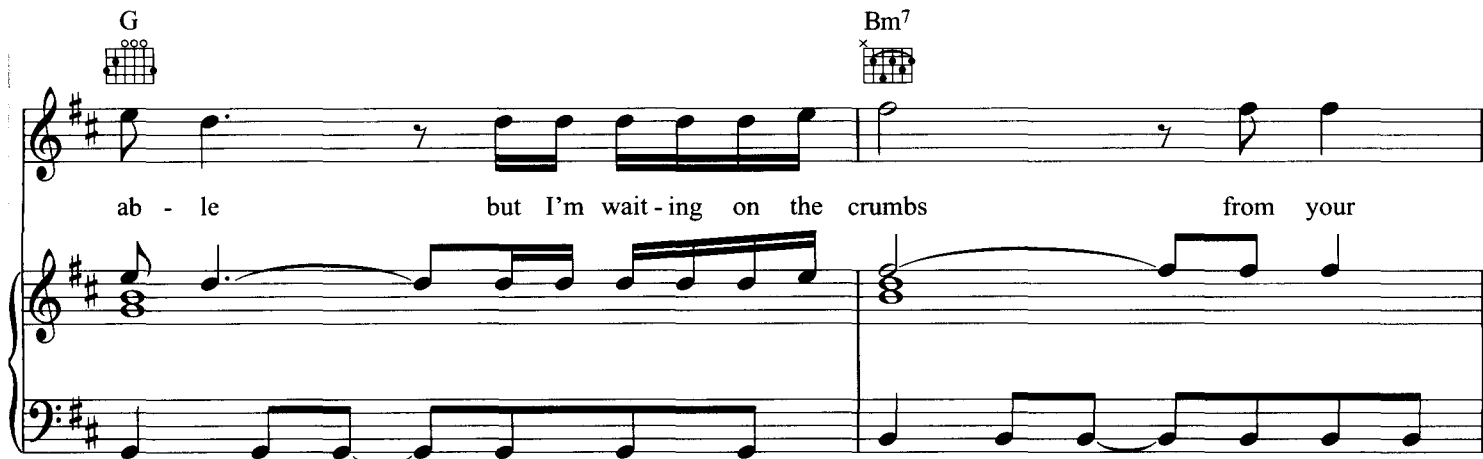
Cool_ off. You speak of signs and won - ders. I_ need_





Dsus² A Em7

some - thing oth - er. I would be - lieve_ if I was

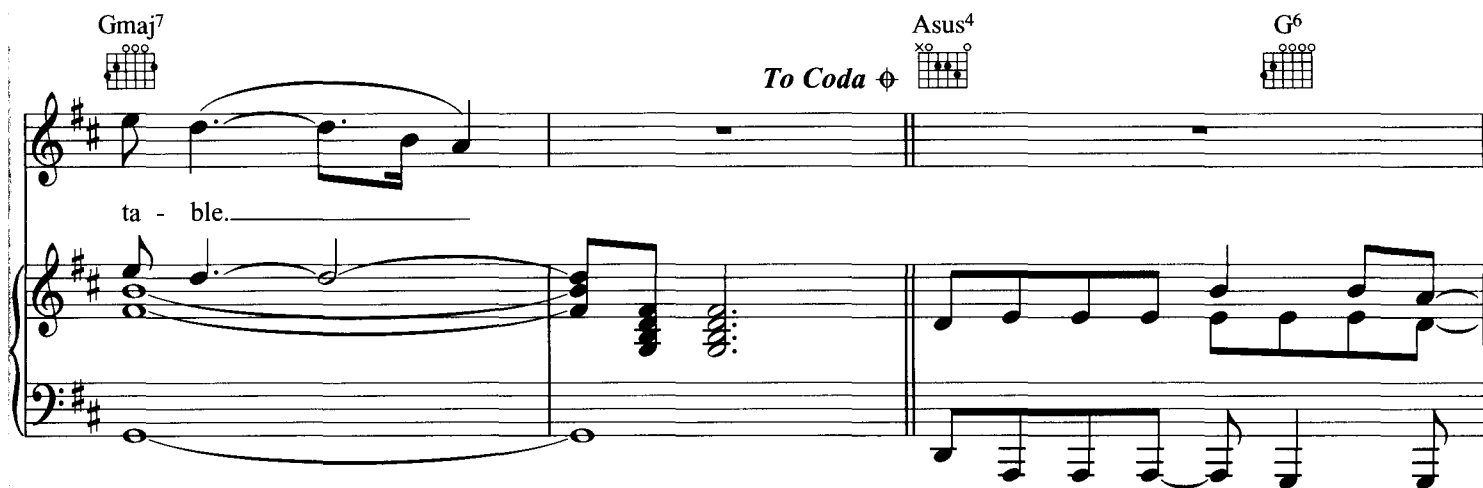
G  Bm7 





ab - le but I'm wait - ing on the crumbs from your



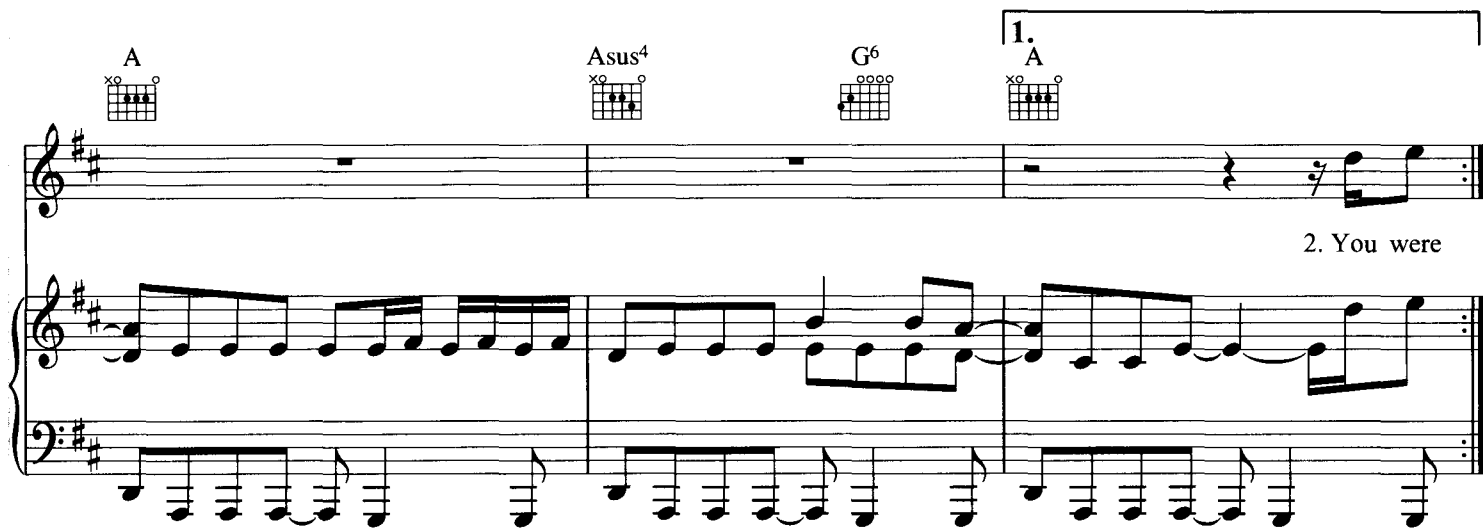
Gmaj7  *To Coda*  Asus4  G6 

ta - ble.



A  Asus4  G6  1. A 

2. You were



2. A  Em7  G 

Where you live should not de - cide



Dadd9



A



Em7



whe-ther you live or whe-ther you die. Three to a bed,

G



Dadd9



A



Sis - ter Ann, she said, dig - ni - ty pass - es by.

D.S. al Coda

And you speak

♣ Coda

Asus⁴



G⁶



A



Asus⁴



G⁶



A



A⁹sus⁴



A⁷



A⁹sus⁴



Vocal ad lib.



Repeat ad lib.