

# Wisdom

Caroline Guirr

♩ = 120

A Amaj7 A<sup>6</sup> A

You don't know what you can do 'till you try, So ig-nore  
sweet-ly sleep through your ig-no-rant lies. Your mind  
say that childhood reveals the man as mor-ning reveals the day That

6 Amaj7 G<sup>5</sup>/A A

your frigh-tened heart. In e-very  
blin kered as old im-pe-ri-al eyes. You  
wisdom grows from age.

10 D F#m Bm A /G# /F#

You may laugh, hol-ding both your sides, But you don't see where  
word, your re-pu-ta-tion will die, Un-til you find the  
have to go on a jour-ney of a thou-sand days I wish some-bo-dy would

14 Bm/E /D /C# Bm<sup>7</sup> A Dmaj7 C#m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>

wis-dom hides. Why don't you go, why don't you  
way to be wise.  
give me that advice.

20 Dmaj7 C#m<sup>7</sup> Em F#

go? Then you might find some wis-dom down the line.

25 Dmaj7 C#m<sup>7</sup> Bm C#7

Why don't you go, I want you to go.

29 D<sup>6</sup> Bm A

You wan-na be some-one wise. You  
I want you to be some-one wise They  
You could be some-one wise.