

After The Storm

Words & Music by Marcus Mumford

♩ = 76
G



1. And af-ter the storm—

I run and run as the rains come and I look up. I look

G D/F# G D/F#

G D/F# G G/B D7no3/A C C/E











up. On my knees and out of luck, I look up.





Night has al - ways pushed up day.
 (§) And now I cling to what I knew.






You must know life to see de - cay. But I won't rot.
 I saw ex - act - ly what was true. But oh, no more.






I won't rot. Not this
 That's why I hold, that's why I

D D/F# G C/E D D/F#
 mind and not this heart, I won't rot. And I took you by the
 hold with all I have, that's why I hold. And I will die a-

Em C G
 hand and we stood tall. And re -
 - lone and be left there. Well, I

D/F# Em C To Coda
 - mem - bered our own land, what we live
 guess I'll just go home, or God knows

G
 for. But

C Em G C Em

there will come a time, you'll see, with no more tears. And love will not break your_

G C Em G

heart but dis-miss your fears. Get o - ver your hill and see what you find there. With

C Em G D/F#

grace in your heart and flow - ers in your hair_

G D/F# G

D.S. al Coda

♣ Coda

G D/F# Em C

where. Be-cause death is just so full_ and man so

G D/F# Em C

small. Well I'm scared of what's be - hind_ and what's be -

G

- fore. But

C Em G

there will come a time, you'll_ see, with no more tears. And

C Em G C Em

love will not break your heart but dismiss your fears. Get over your hill and

1.

G C Em G

see what you find there. With grace in your heart and flowers in your hair

2.

G

flowers in your hair

rit. D/F# G