

## Bon Iver - Holocene (Ukulele arrangement)

(Original key: Bb minor, tune down four half steps)

[Intro]: Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup> x2

Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Someway baby it's part of me, apart from me  
Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup>  
You're laying waste to Halloween  
Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
You fucked it friend, it's on its head, it struck the street  
Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup>  
You're in Milwaukee, off your feet

F/Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>2</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
And at once I knew I was not magnificent  
F/Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Strayed above the highway aisle  
F/Bb<sup>1</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> Fno5<sup>1</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/Bb<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>0.5</sup> Fno5<sup>1+\*</sup>  
But I could see for miles, miles, miles

Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway  
Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup>  
Was where we learned to celebrate  
Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Automatic bought the years you'd talk for me  
Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup>  
That night you played me Lip Parade  
Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree  
Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup>  
Saying nothing, that's enough for me

F/Bb<sup>3.5</sup> Dm<sup>2</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
And at once I knew I was not magnificent  
F/Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Hulled far from the highway aisle  
F/Bb<sup>1</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> Fno5<sup>1</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
Dm<sup>0.5</sup> F/Bb<sup>0.5</sup> F/C<sup>0.5</sup> Fno5<sup>1+\*</sup>  
And I could see for miles, miles, miles

(Fno5<sup>2</sup>) Dm<sup>4</sup>  
Christmas night, it clutched the light  
F/C<sup>8</sup>  
The hallow bright, above my brother, I and tangled spines  
Fno5<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F/C<sup>4</sup>  
We smoked the screen to make it what it was to be  
Dm<sup>1</sup> F/Bb<sup>4</sup>  
Now to know it in my memory

$\frac{F}{Bb^4}$   $Dm^2 F/C^4$   
 And at once I knew I was not magnificent  
 $\frac{F}{Bb^4}$   $Dm^2 F/C^4$   
 High above the highway aisle  
 $\frac{F}{Bb^1} Dm^1 Fno5^1 F/C^4$   
 Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
 $Dm^{0.5} \frac{F}{Bb^{0.5}} F/C^{0.5} Fno5^{1+*}$   
 And I could see for miles, miles, miles

**Bon Iver - Holocene (Ukulele arrangement) (Easy version)**

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[Intro]: F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup> x2

F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Someway baby it's part of me, apart from me

Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup>  
You're laying waste to Halloween

F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
You fucked it friend, it's on its head, it struck the street

Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup>  
You're in Milwaukee, off your feet

Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>2</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
And at once I knew I was not magnificent

Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Strayed above the highway aisle

Bb<sup>1</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F<sup>1</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
Dm<sup>0.5</sup> Bb<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>0.5</sup> F<sup>1+\*</sup>

But I could see for miles, miles, miles

F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
3rd and Lake it burnt away, the hallway

Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup>  
Was where we learned to celebrate

F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Automatic bought the years you'd talk for me

Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup>  
That night you played me Lip Parade

F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Not the needle, nor the thread, the lost decree

Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup>  
Saying nothing, that's enough for me

Bb<sup>3.5</sup> Dm<sup>2</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
And at once I knew I was not magnificent

Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Hulled far from the highway aisle

Bb<sup>1</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F<sup>1</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
Dm<sup>0.5</sup> Bb<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>0.5</sup> F<sup>1+\*</sup>

And I could see for miles, miles, miles

(F<sup>2</sup>) Dm<sup>4</sup>  
Christmas night, it clutched the light  
C<sup>8</sup>

F<sup>2</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
The hallow bright, above my brother, I and tangled spines

Dm<sup>1</sup> Bb<sup>4</sup>  
We smoked the screen to make it what it was to be

Now to know it in my memory

Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>2</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
And at once I knew I was not magnificent  
Bb<sup>4</sup> Dm<sup>2</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
High above the highway aisle  
Bb<sup>1</sup> Dm<sup>1</sup> F<sup>1</sup> C<sup>4</sup>  
Jagged vacance, thick with ice  
Dm<sup>0.5</sup> Bb<sup>0.5</sup> C<sup>0.5</sup> F<sup>1+\*</sup>  
And I could see for miles, miles, miles