

## All Is Grace

Will Oldham

The blessed grace of waking up  
Of breathing in the sheets  
And hello to you, at the window  
Hello to you

Down the hill I'd like to take you  
To where I shot a little deer,  
My little dear I'd like to take you down there

Rinsing out the iron cup  
To have a glass of wine  
To have an iron cup of wine  
Dear, to drink it down there

A drunken pair  
Goodbye, despair  
One night is 'til one morning  
And one sad night  
He held me by  
And held me until it was morning

And once the temperature did fall  
Goodnight to Father, Mother  
My bambina was all in for a while

All is grace tonight to you  
And tomorrow we will be,  
And tomorrow we shall see,  
And tomorrow, too