

RANGERS

Words and Music by
ALISON SUDOL, LUKAS BURTON
and HAL CRAGIN

Moderately fast ♩ = 126



mf

(with pedal)



1. The

Verse:



paths have been crossed. The
2. Further in and on we go.



crumbs are gone and the way, and the way is lost.
 sight - less crea - tures, tug - ging at our clothes.



Mel-an - chol - y phan - tons, eye our skins,
 Cut-ting through the twi - light, sword in hand, and



poi-soned ap - ples, fall - ing with the wind,
 stran-gers once u - nit - ed a - gainst the land.



Hear the sigh of the trees,
 At the sound of the bells, they're



Those who en - ter here nev - er leave }
 pull - ing pa - per lan - terns from their shelves }

Chorus:



And the rang - ers stream out of their cab - ins. They are the hunt - ers, we



are the rab - bits, and may - be we don't want to be found,



may - be we don't want to be found

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may - be we don't want you track - ing us down. The rang - ers stream out



of their cab - ins, rais - ing their mus - kets, flash - ing their bad - ges, but



may - be we don't want to be found, may - be we don't want to

To Coda



be found



Ah. _____ ah _____



Let's keep hid - ing. _____ all qui - et - like. _____



They'll keep seek - ing. _____ but they won't find _____ us.



Let's keep liv - ing our _____ qui - et live

D.S. al Coda

G C G C G

you and I, you and I And the

Coda

Am



Dm



G



C



rit.