**Songs From The Wood**  
Words & Music:  
Ian Anderson (Jethro Tull)

C                Bb    Cm   Dm  G7sus4  
Let me bring you songs from the wood.

Eb6(9)                G        Csus4        F  
To make you feel much better than you could know.

G                          F                    G                    F  
Dust you down from tip to toe, show you how the garden grows,

G                          F  
Hold you steady as you go, hold steady as you

Bb       F             Gm  
Join the chorus if you can.

Ab      Eb            Fm   C  
It'll make of you an honest man.

C                Bb    Cm   Dm  G7sus4  
Let me bring you love from the field.

Eb                          G                    F  
Poppies red and roses filled with summer rain.

G/F                F                   G/F             F  
To heal the wound and still the pain that threatens again and again.

G/F             F  
As you drag down every lovers' lane.

Bb           F  Eb F/Eb  Gm  
Life's long celebration's here.

Ab        Eb     Db    Fm    C  
I'll toast you all in penny cheer

Bb/D  Cm     Dm  G7sus4  
Let me bring you all things refined

Eb        Bb     G             G/C       C  
Galliards and Lute songs served in chilling ale.

G/F                          F                    F/C  
Greetings!  Well met!  Fellow, hail!

F   G/F                  F   F/C        F   G/F   F/C     F  
I am the wind to fill your sail.  I am the cross to take your nail.

Bb           F             Eb F/Eb F/G  Am  
A singer of these ageless times

Ab        Eb     Db    Fm    C  
With kitchen prose and gutter rhymes

Em      G   D/F#   B  
Songs from the Wood make you feel much better!