GUITAR ANTHOLOGY SERIES

JETHRO TULL

Authentic GUITAR TAB Edition

Authentic GUITAR-TAB Edition
Includes Complete Solos

JETHRO TULL

GUITAR ANTHOLOGY SERIES

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Cover Art

Stand Up
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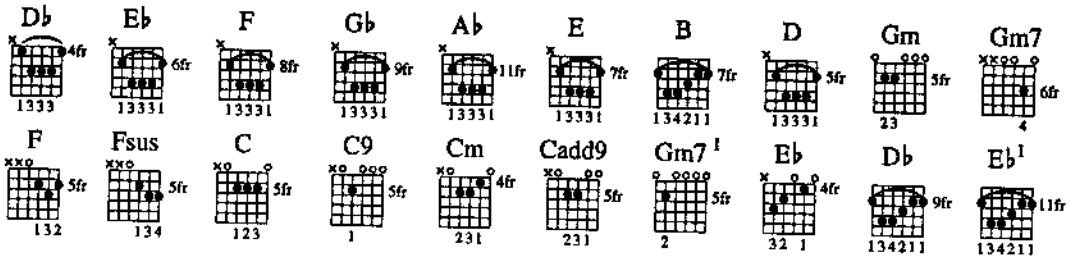
AQUALUNG

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON and
JENNIE ANDERSON

Gtr. 2 Capo 3rd fret:



Allegro (♩=120)

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1

D♭ E♭

* Gtr. 2

Sit - ting on a park bench, eye - ing lit-tle girls with _

Gtr. 1 *(no capo)*

Riff A Drum fill Riff B

* Gtr. 2 is Capo 3rd fret

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

F E♭ F E♭ F G♭ D♭ I E♭ I D♭ I G♭ E B D

_ bad in - tent.

(end Riff B)

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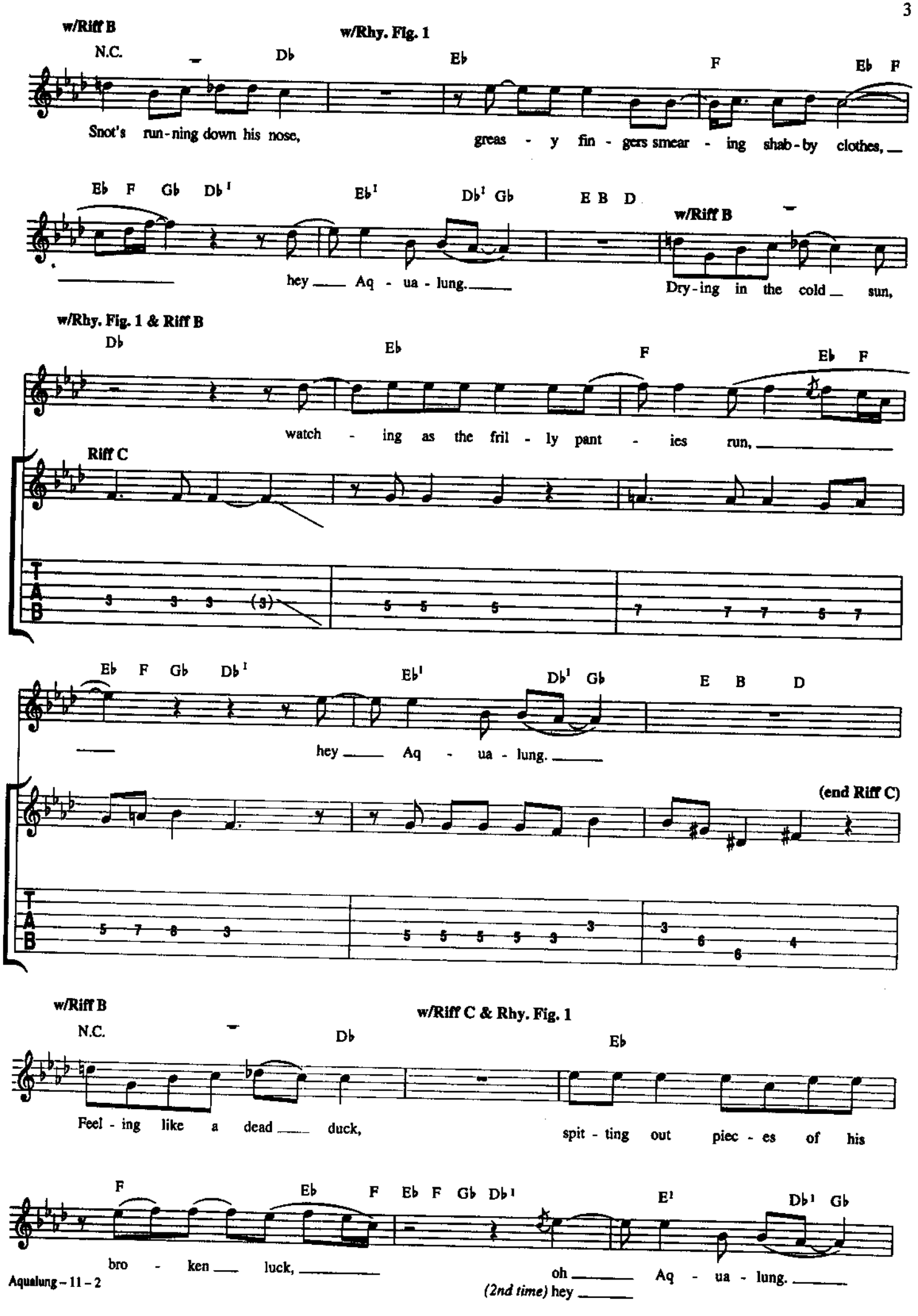
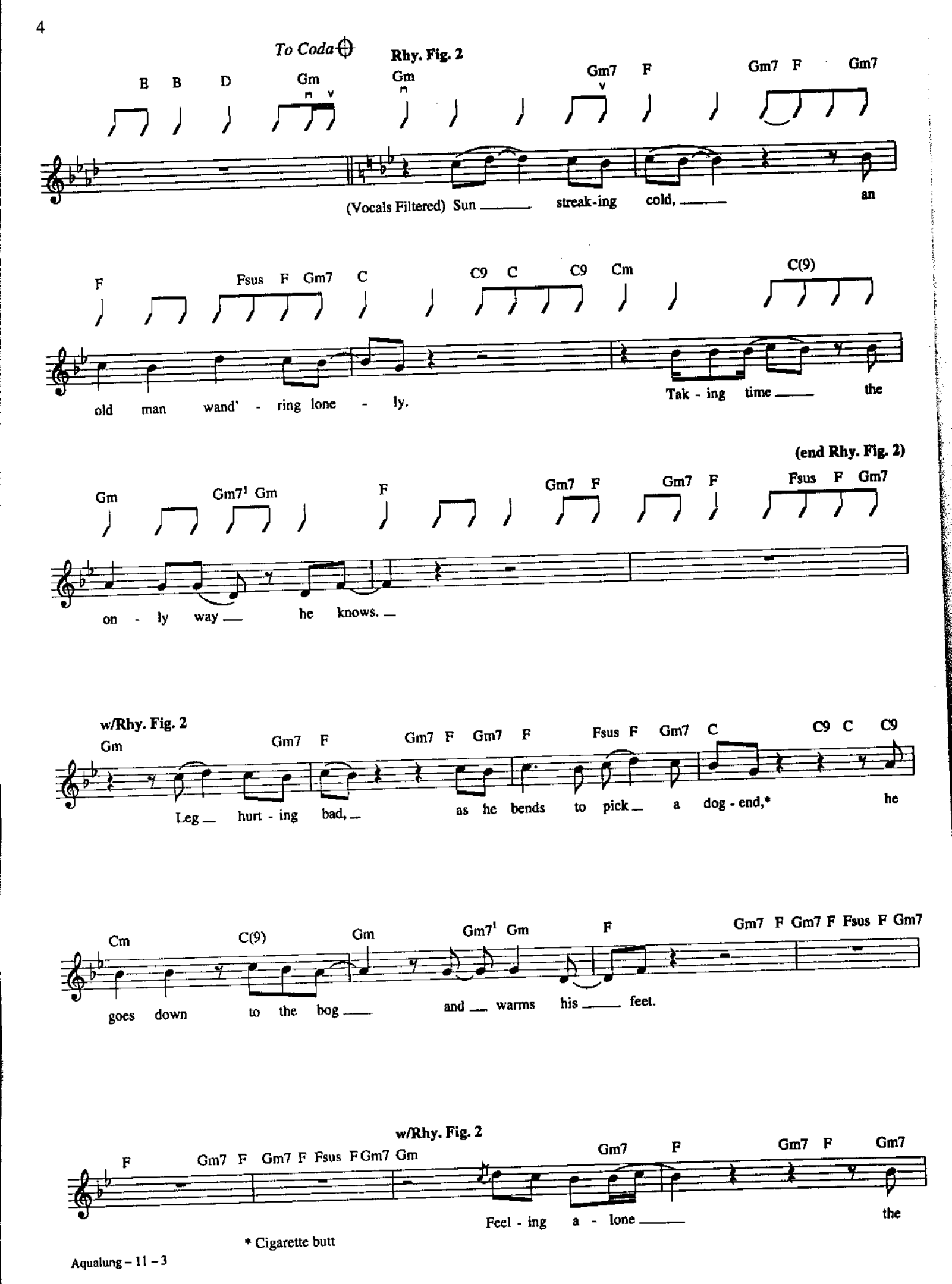
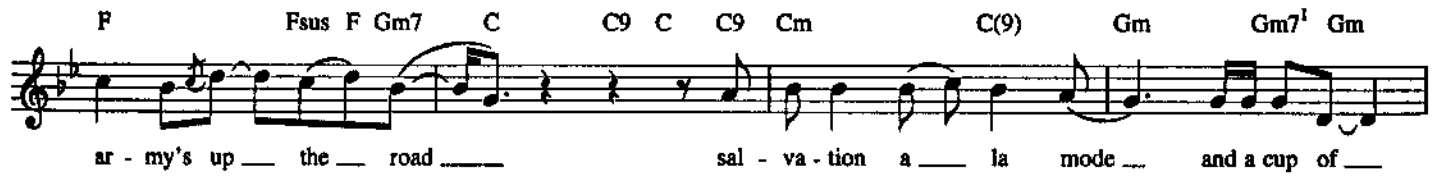
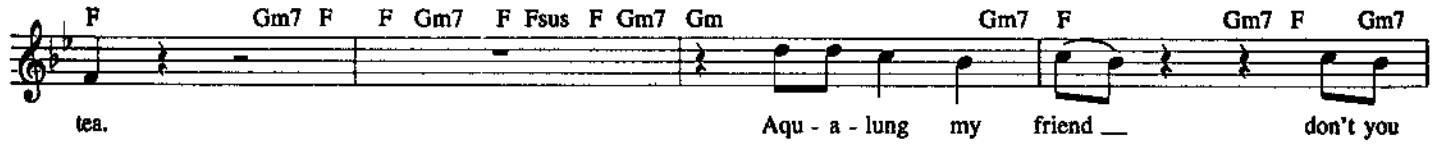

w/Riff B
N.C.
Db
w/Rhy. Fig. 1
Eb
F
Eb F
Snot's run-ning down his nose,
greas - y fin - gers smear - ing shab-by clothes,
Eb F Gb Db¹
Eb¹
Db¹ Gb
E B D
w/Riff B
hey Aq - ua - lung.
Dry-ing in the cold sun,
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 & Riff B
Db
Eb
F
Eb F
watch - ing as the fril - ly pant - ies run,
Riff C
T
A
B
3 3 3 (3)
5 5 5
7 7 7 5 7
Eb F Gb Db¹
Eb¹
Db¹ Gb
E B D
hey Aq - ua - lung.
(end Riff C)
5 7 8 3
5 5 5 5 3 3
3 6 6 4
w/Riff B
N.C.
w/Riff C & Rhy. Fig. 1
Db
Eb
Feel - ing like a dead duck,
spit - ting out piec - es of his
F
Eb
F
Eb F Gb Db¹
E¹
Db¹ Gb
bro - ken luck,
oh Aq - ua - lung.
(2nd time) hey

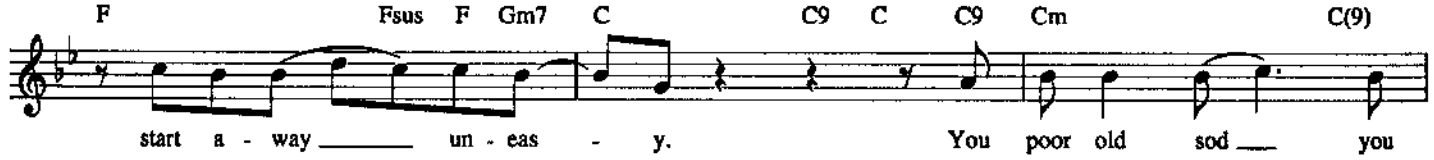


* Cigarette butt

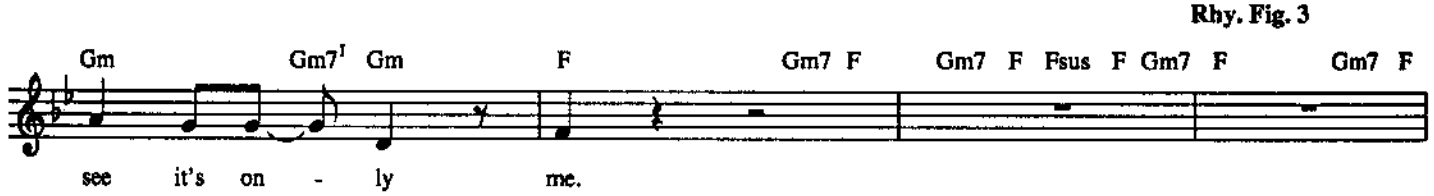


w/Rhy. Fig. 2

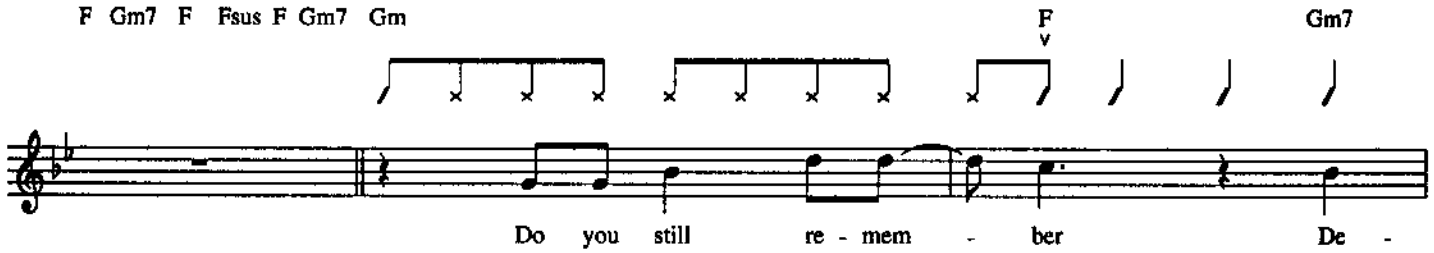


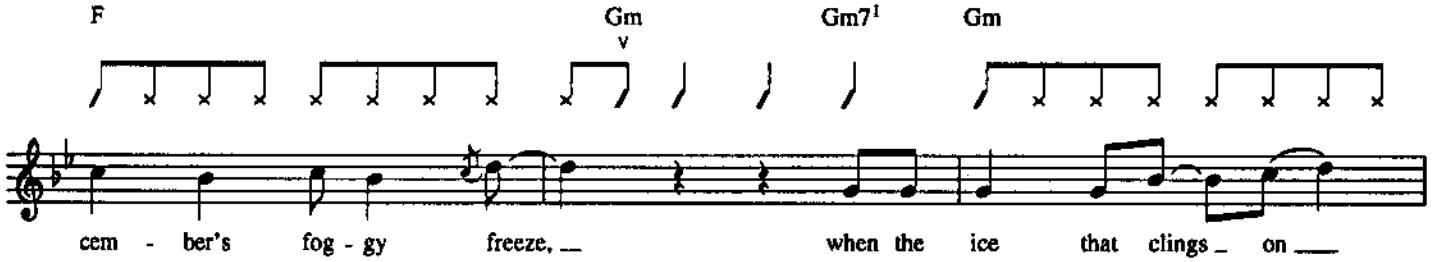


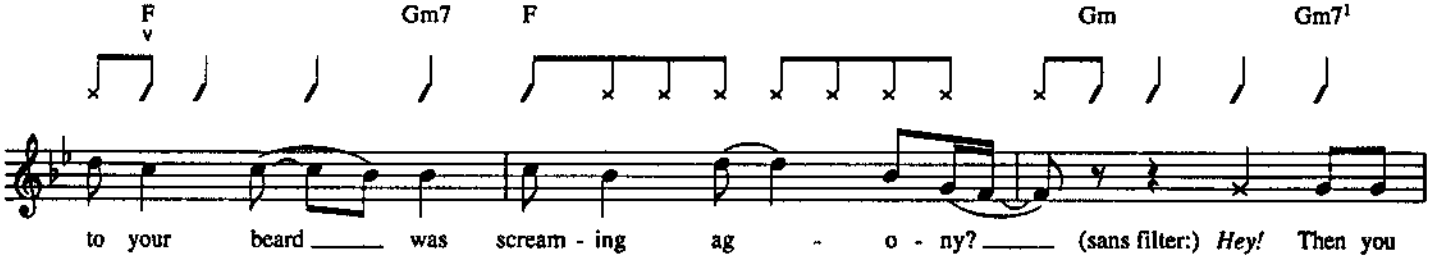
Rhy. Fig. 3

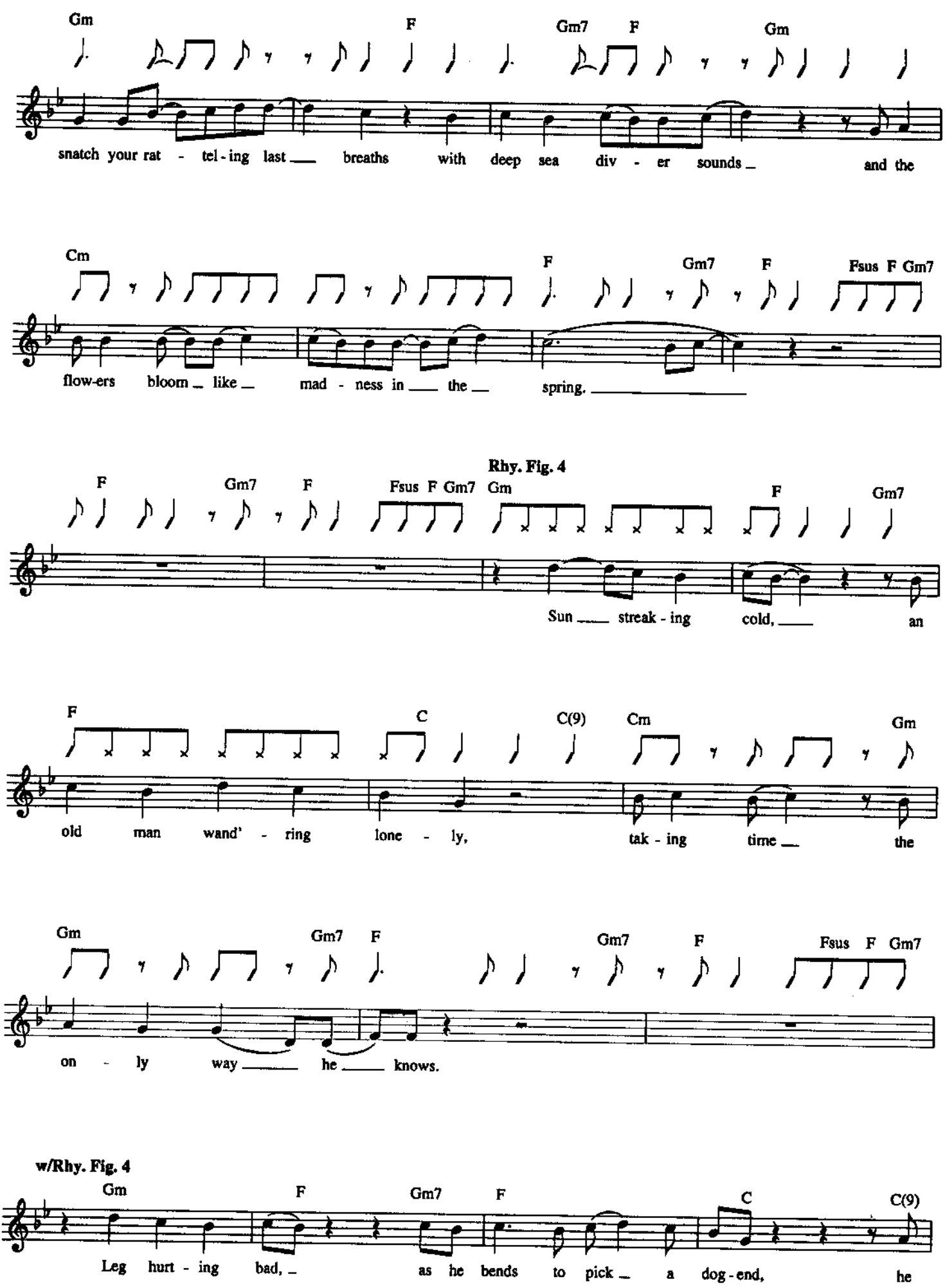


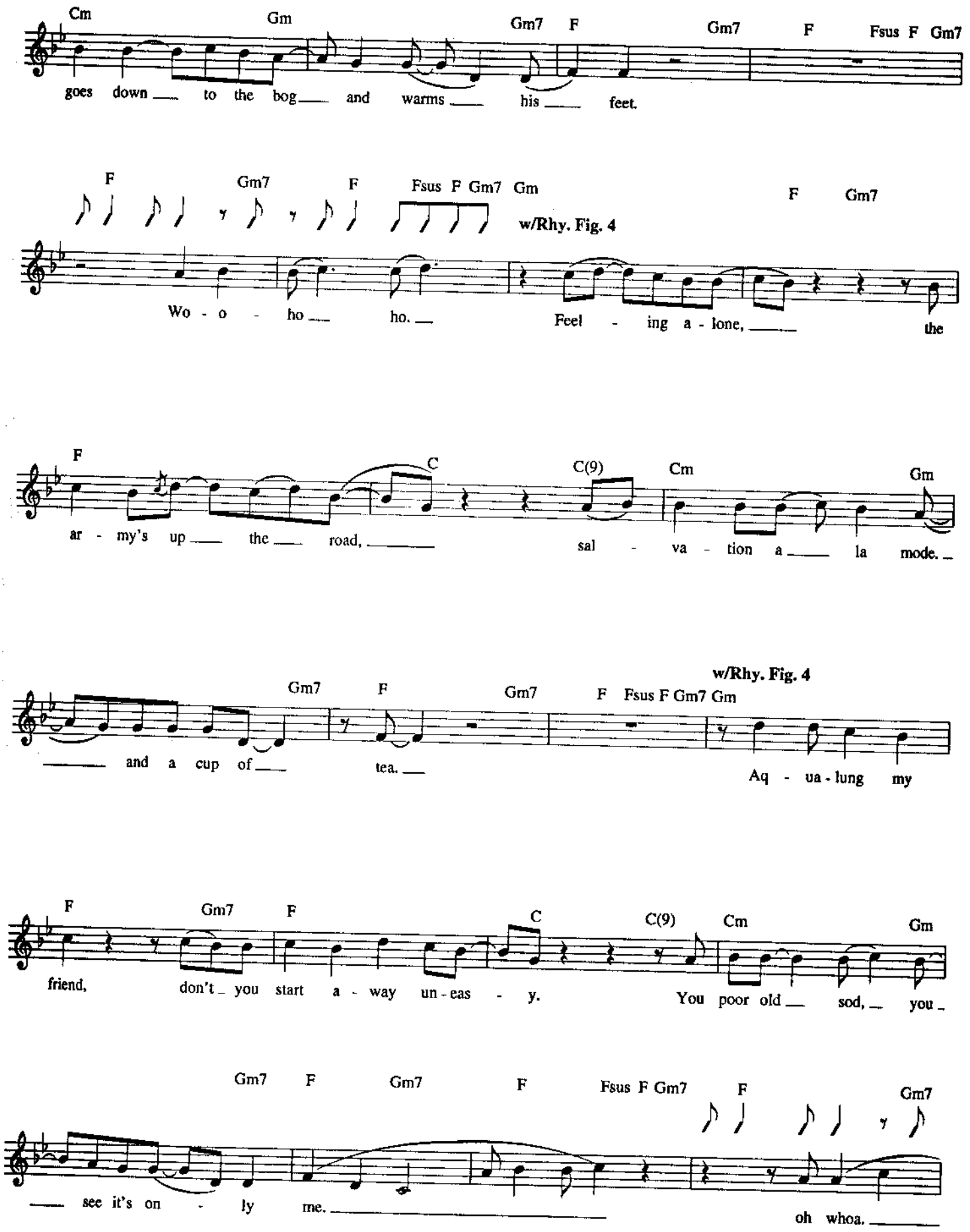
♩=176 Presto

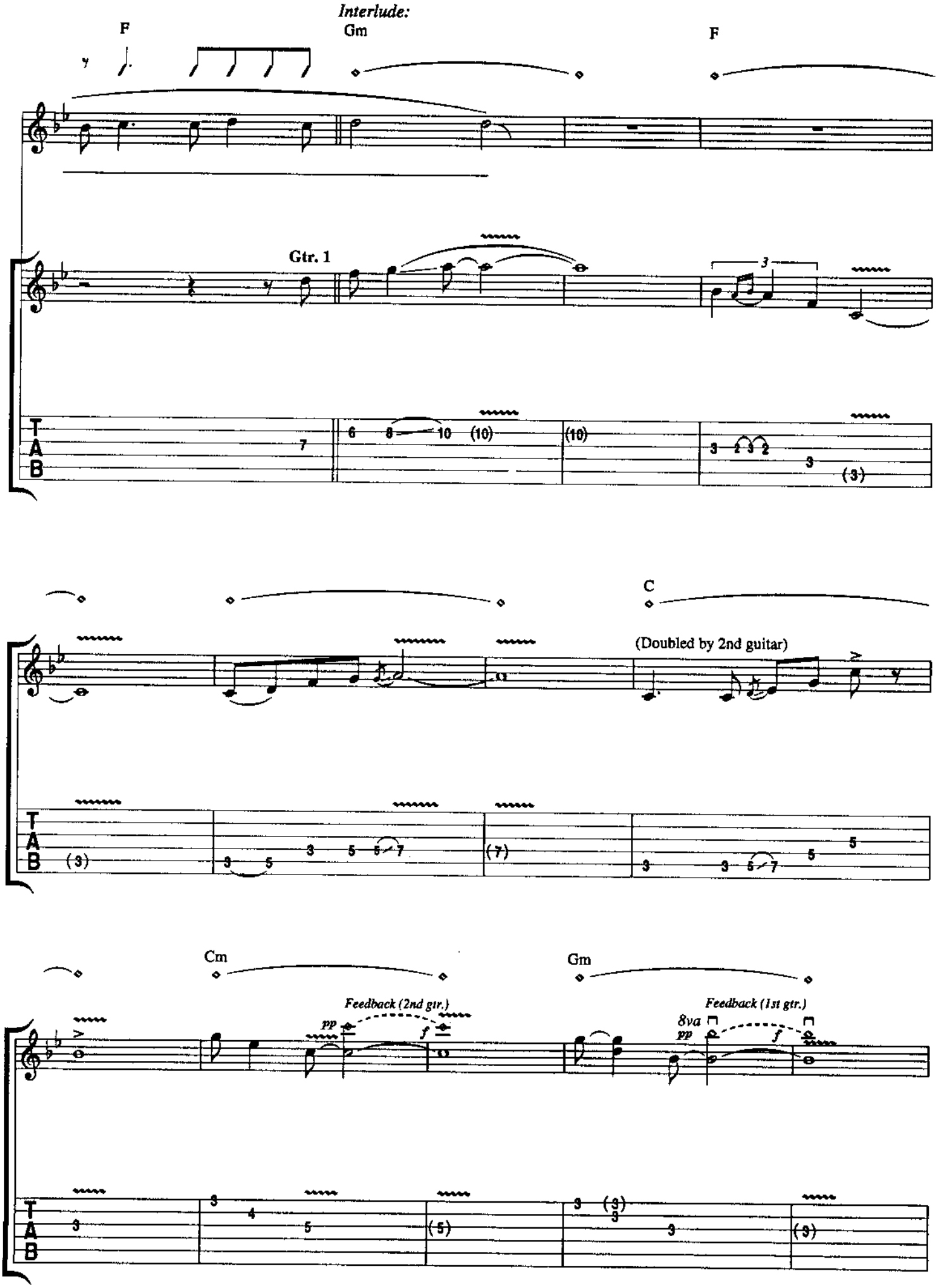


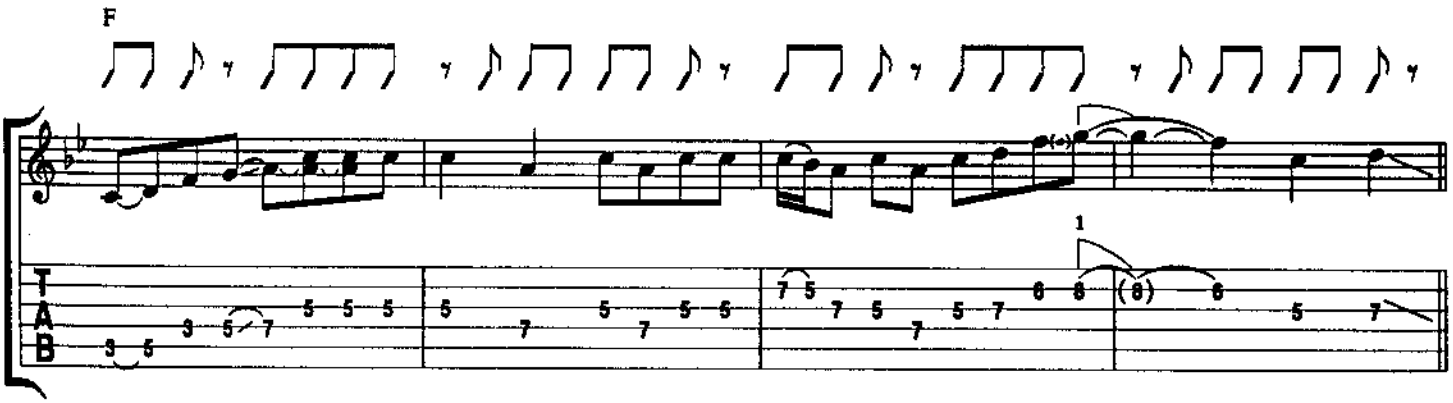





Gm F Gm7 F Gm
snatch your rat - tel - ing last breaths with deep sea div - er sounds and the
Cm F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7
flow-ers bloom like mad - ness in the spring.
Rhy. Fig. 4
F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 Gm F Gm7
Sun streak - ing cold, an
F C C(9) Cm Gm
old man wand' - ring lone - ly, tak - ing time the
Gm Gm7 F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7
on - ly way he knows.
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
Gm F Gm7 F C C(9)
Leg hurt - ing bad, as he bends to pick a dog - end, he

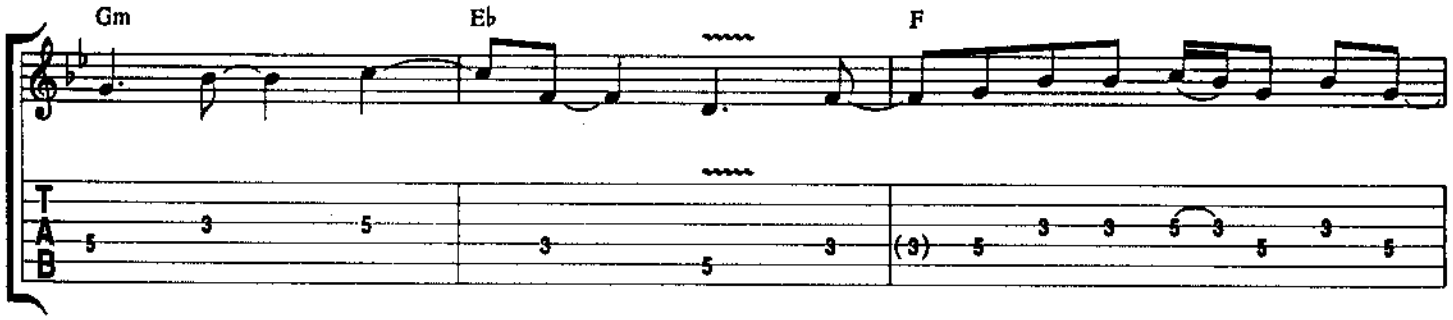

Cm Gm Gm7 F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7
goes down to the bog and warms his feet.
F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 Gm F Gm7
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
Wo - o - ho ho. Feel - ing a - lone, the
F C C(9) Cm Gm
ar - my's up the road, sal - va - tion a la mode.
w/Rhy. Fig. 4
Gm7 F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 Gm
and a cup of tea. Aq - ua - lung my
F Gm7 F C C(9) Cm Gm
friend, don't you start a - way un - eas - y. You poor old sod, you
Gm7 F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 F Gm7
see it's on - ly me. oh whoa.

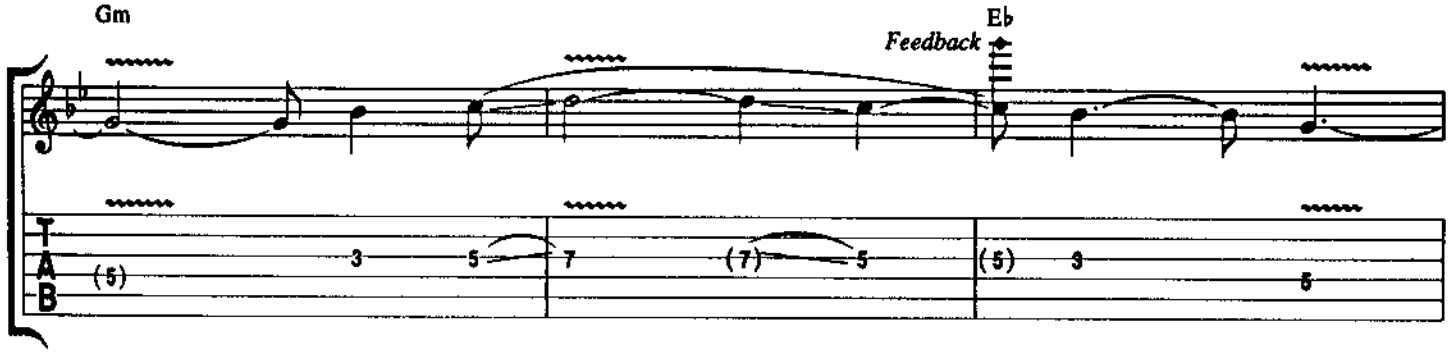

Interlude:
F
Gm
F
Gtr. 1
C
(Doubled by 2nd guitar)
Cm
Gm
Feedback (2nd gtr.)
Feedback (1st gtr.)
8va
pp
f
T
A
B

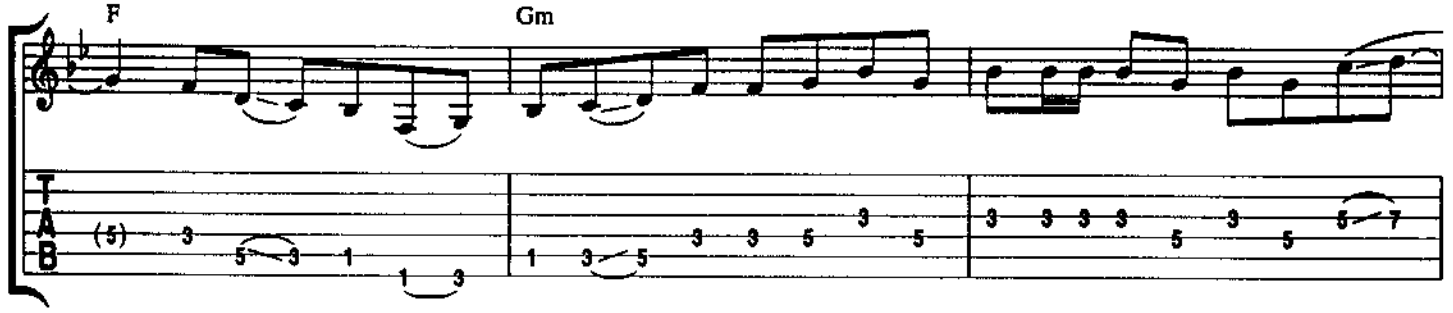


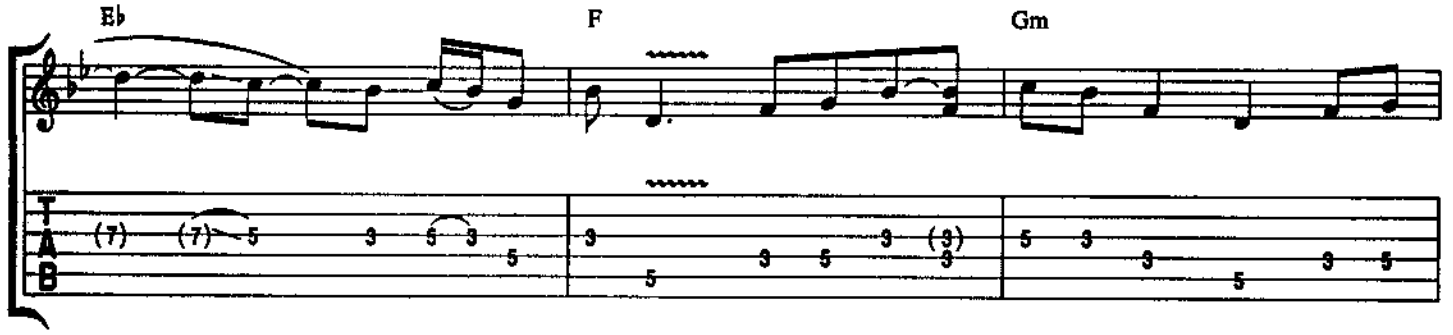
Guitar Solo:

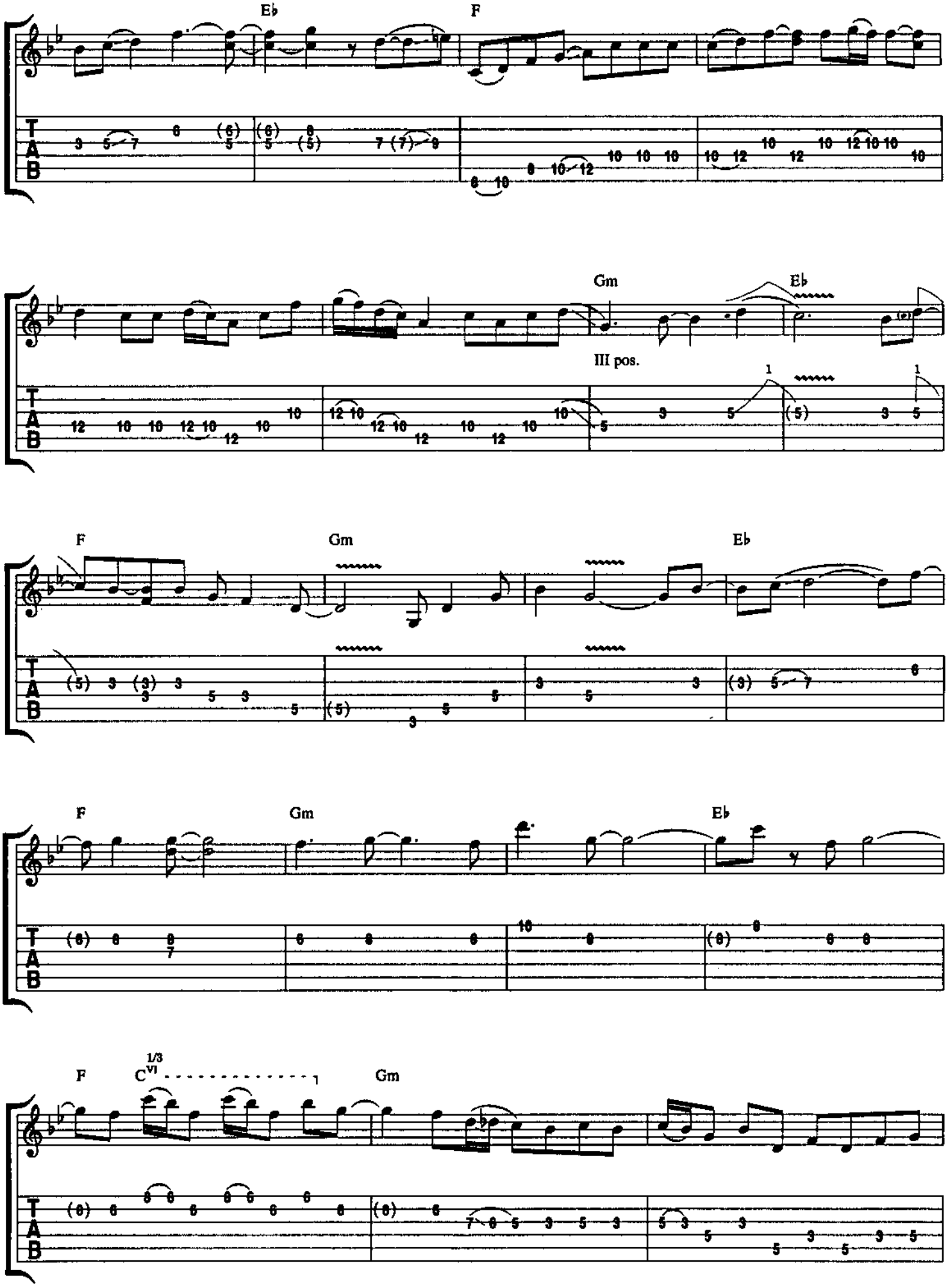
Gtr. 2 cont. simile

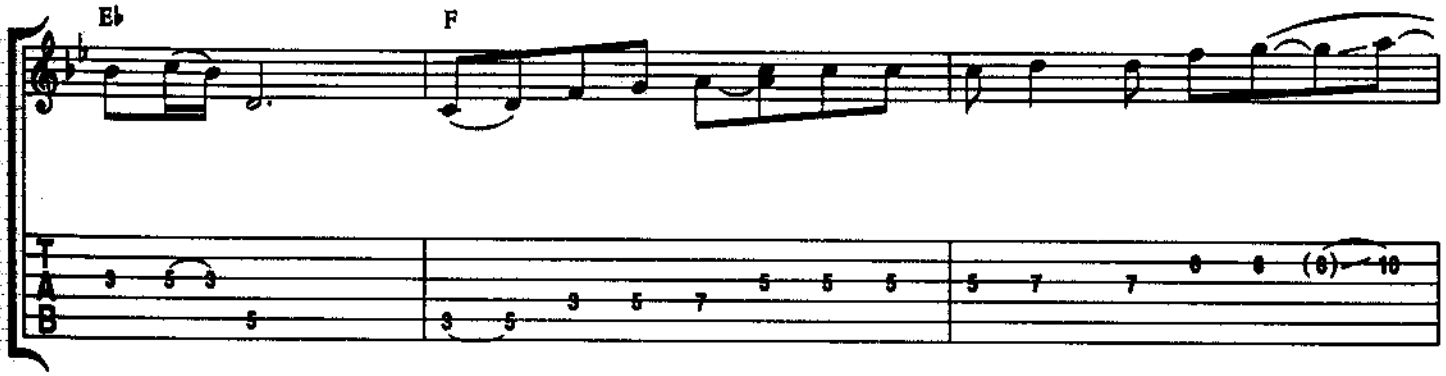


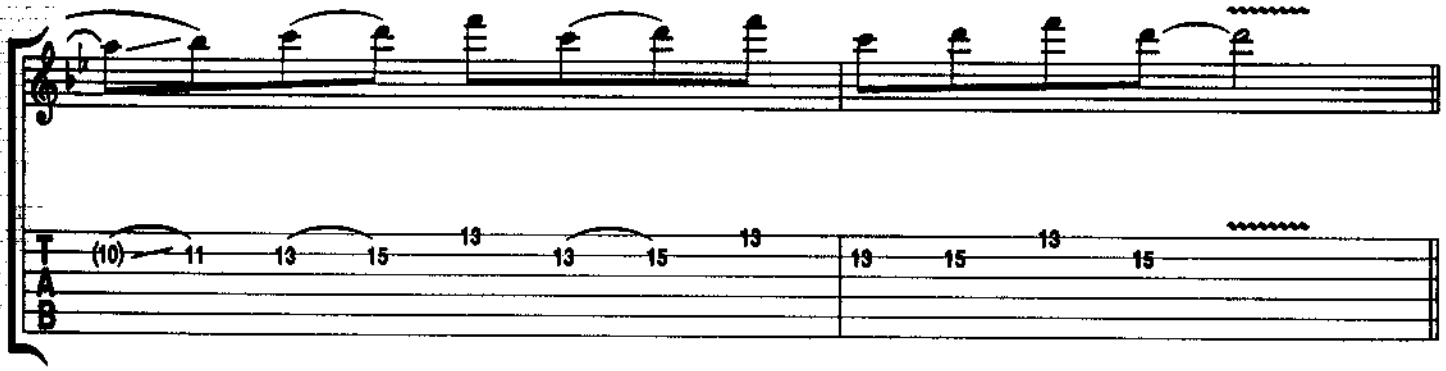






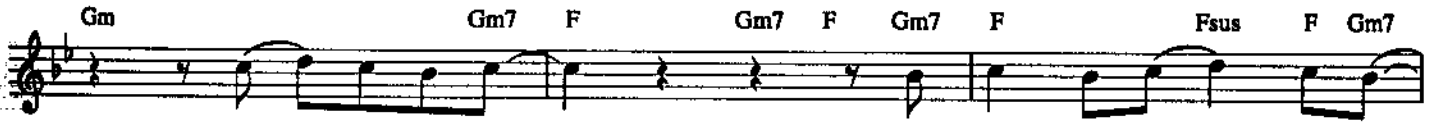

Eb
F
Gm
Eb
III pos.
F
Gm
Eb
F
Gm
Eb
F
C VI 1/3
Gm

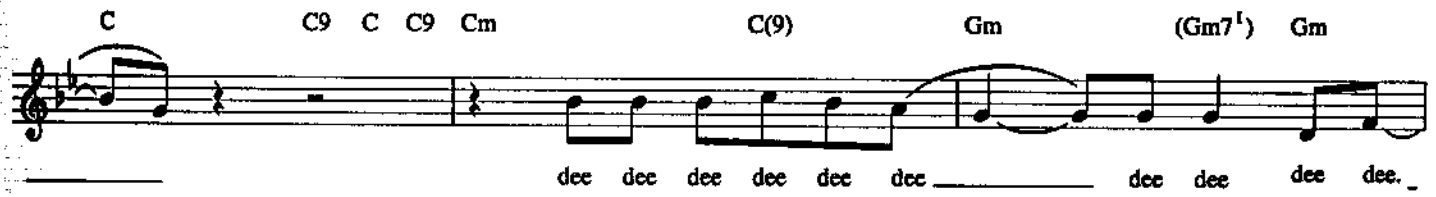




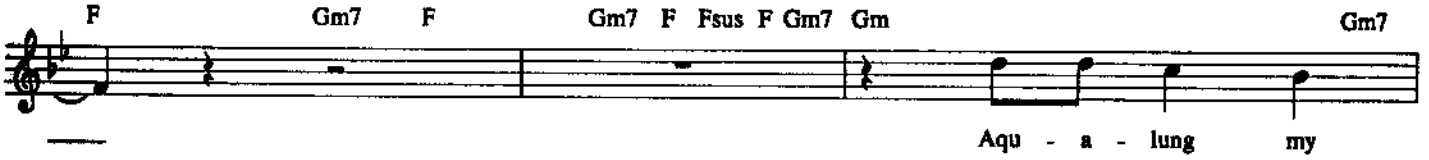
Allegro (♩=120)

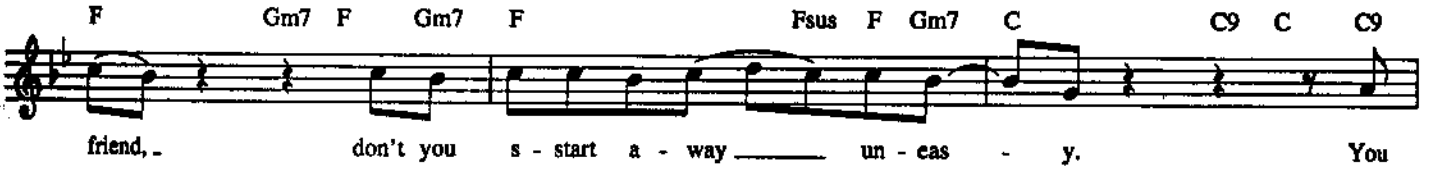
w/Rhy. Fig. 2





w/Rhy. Fig. 2





w/Riff D (*Gtr. 2*)

Cm Gm F Gm7 F

poor old sod, you see it's on - ly me, yeah.

F Gm7 F Fsus F Gm7 F Gm7 F Gm7 F Gm7 F

Hmm.

Acoustic Tacet
w/Riff A

w/Riff A (Drum fill)

D.S. 𝄋 *al Coda*

𝄌 *Coda*

Acoustic Tacet
w/Riff A

(Drum fill) w/Riff A

(Drum fill) w/Riff A

Acoustic and Electric guitar:

♩=86

Db

Oh oh

Eb F

oh, Aq - ua - lung.

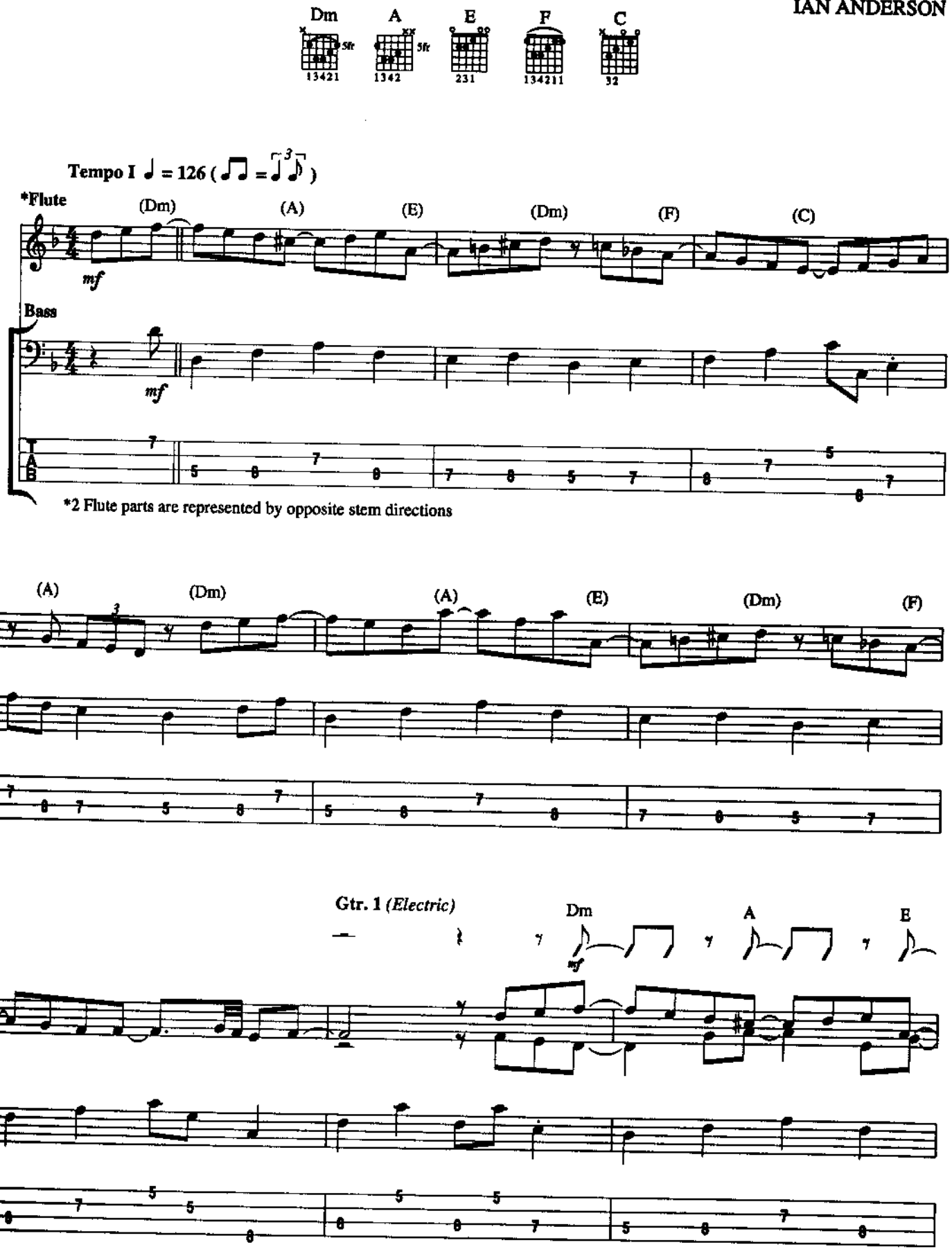
Riff D
Gtr. 2

Cm Gm

T
A
B

BOURÉE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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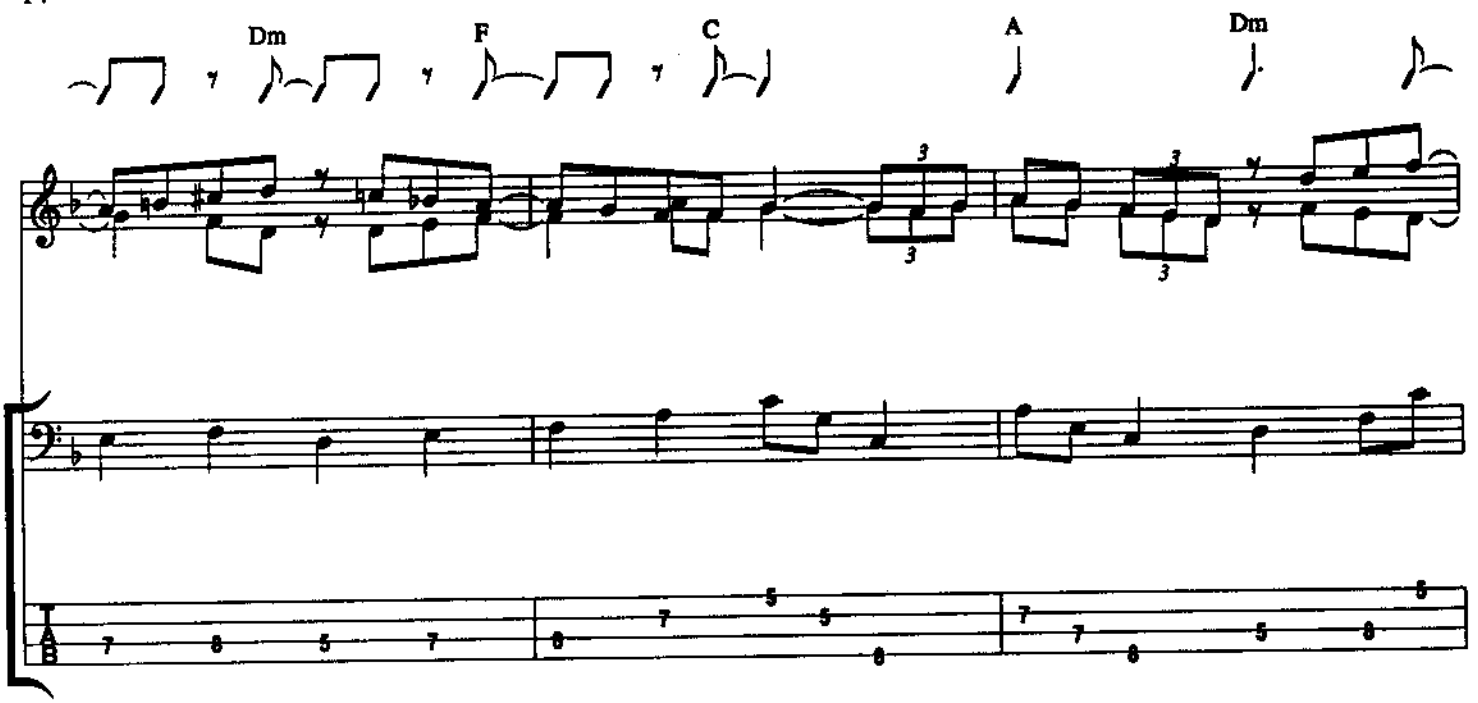
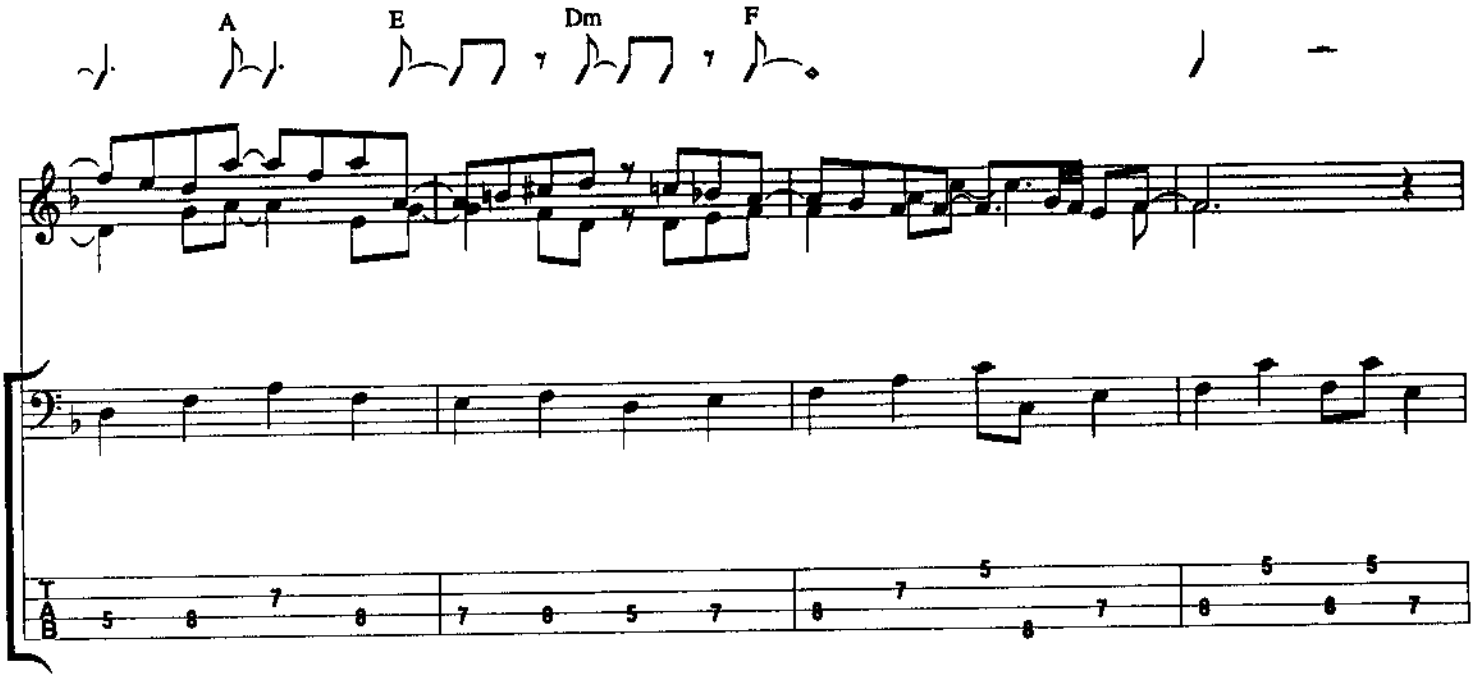
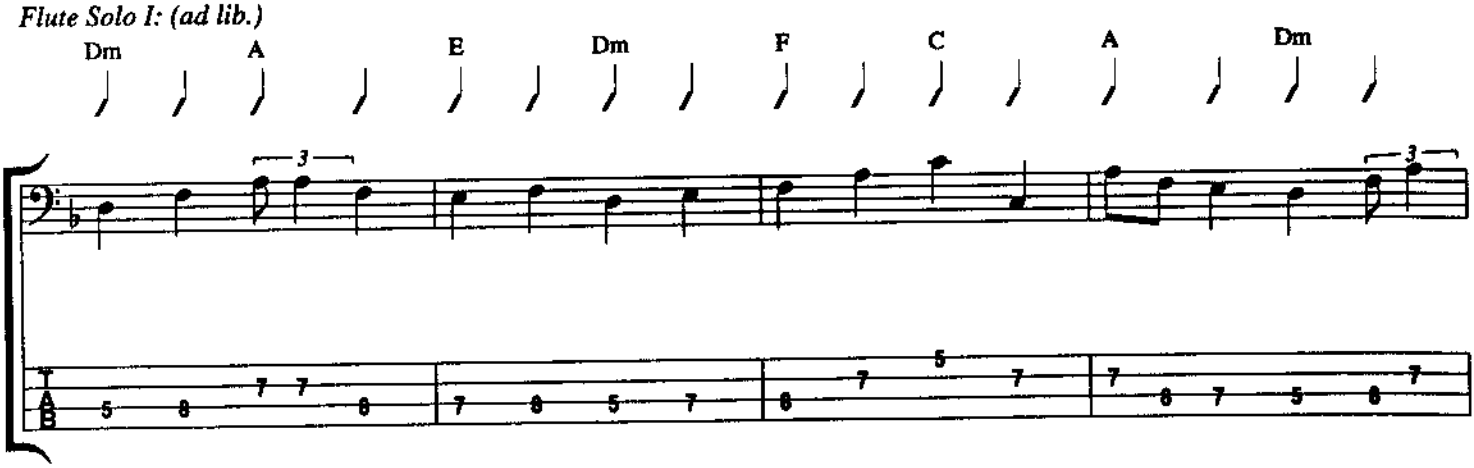
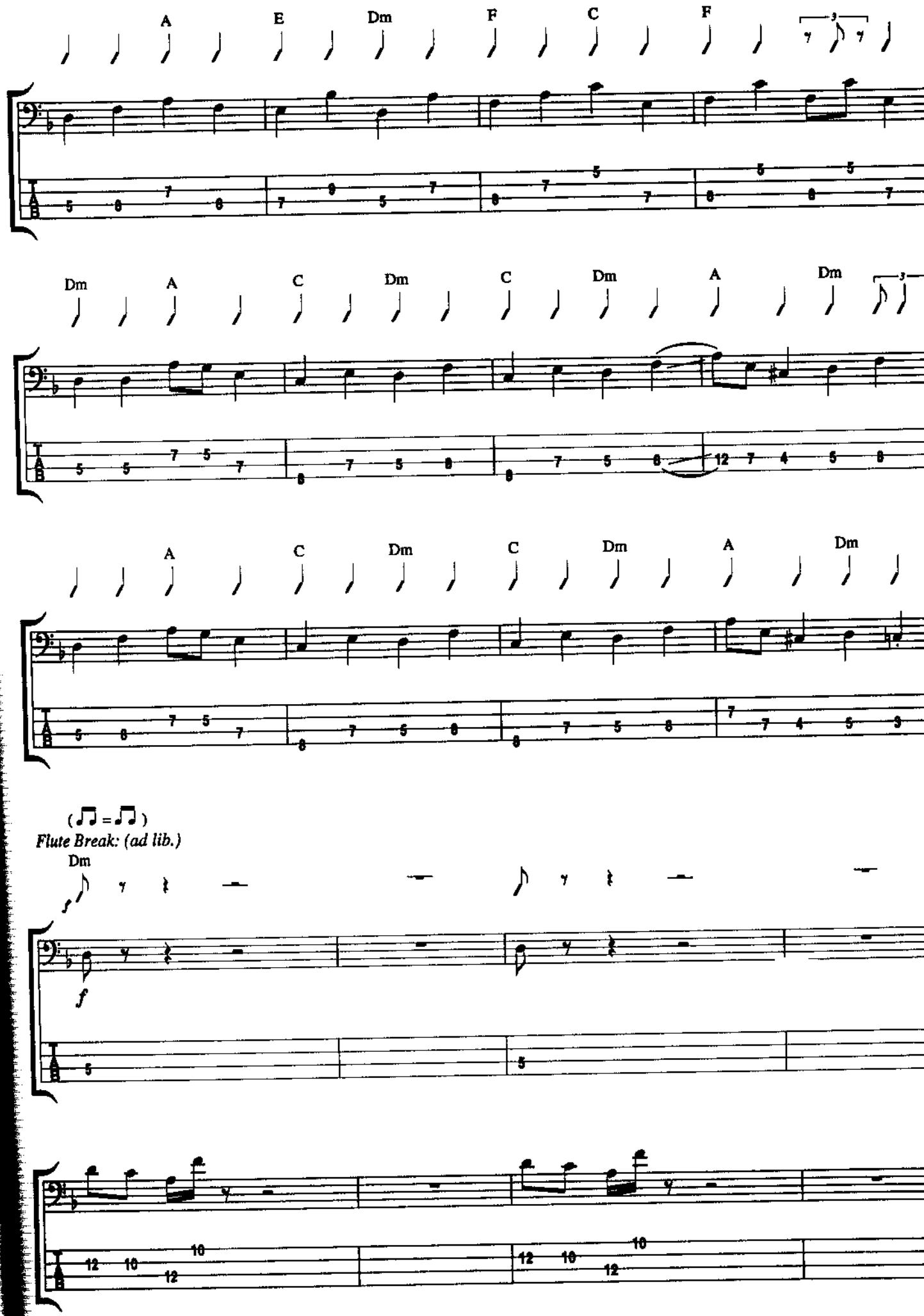
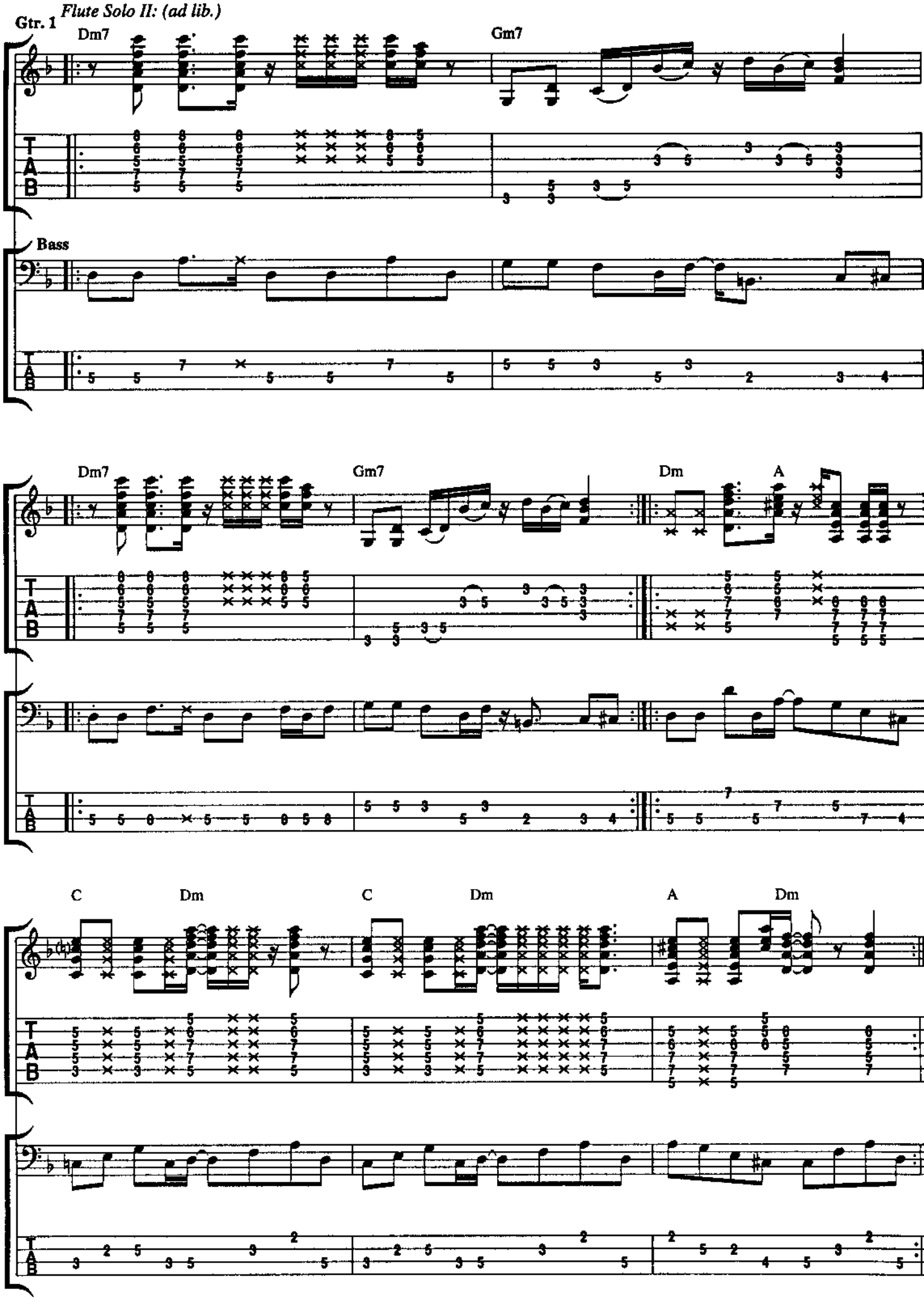


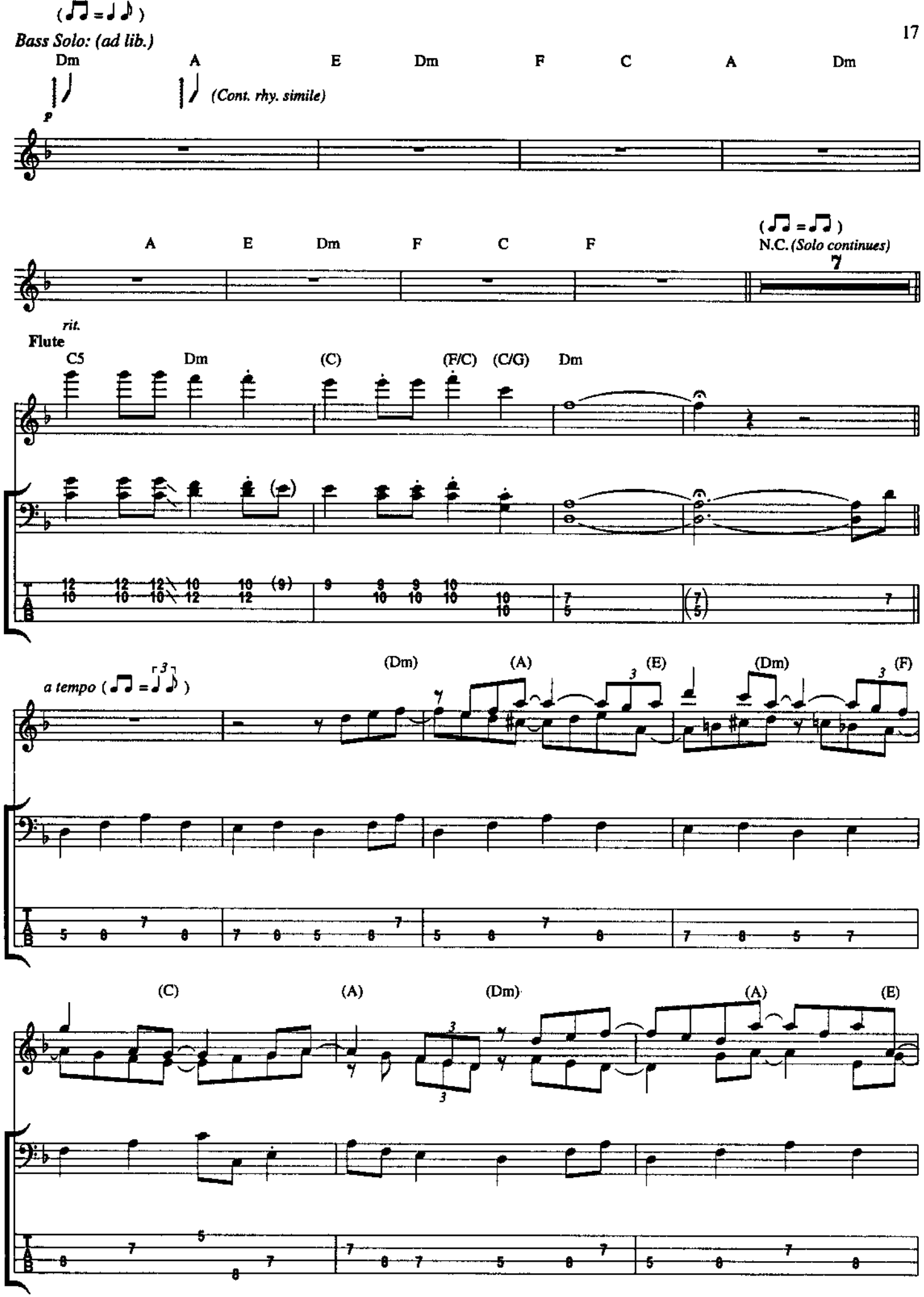


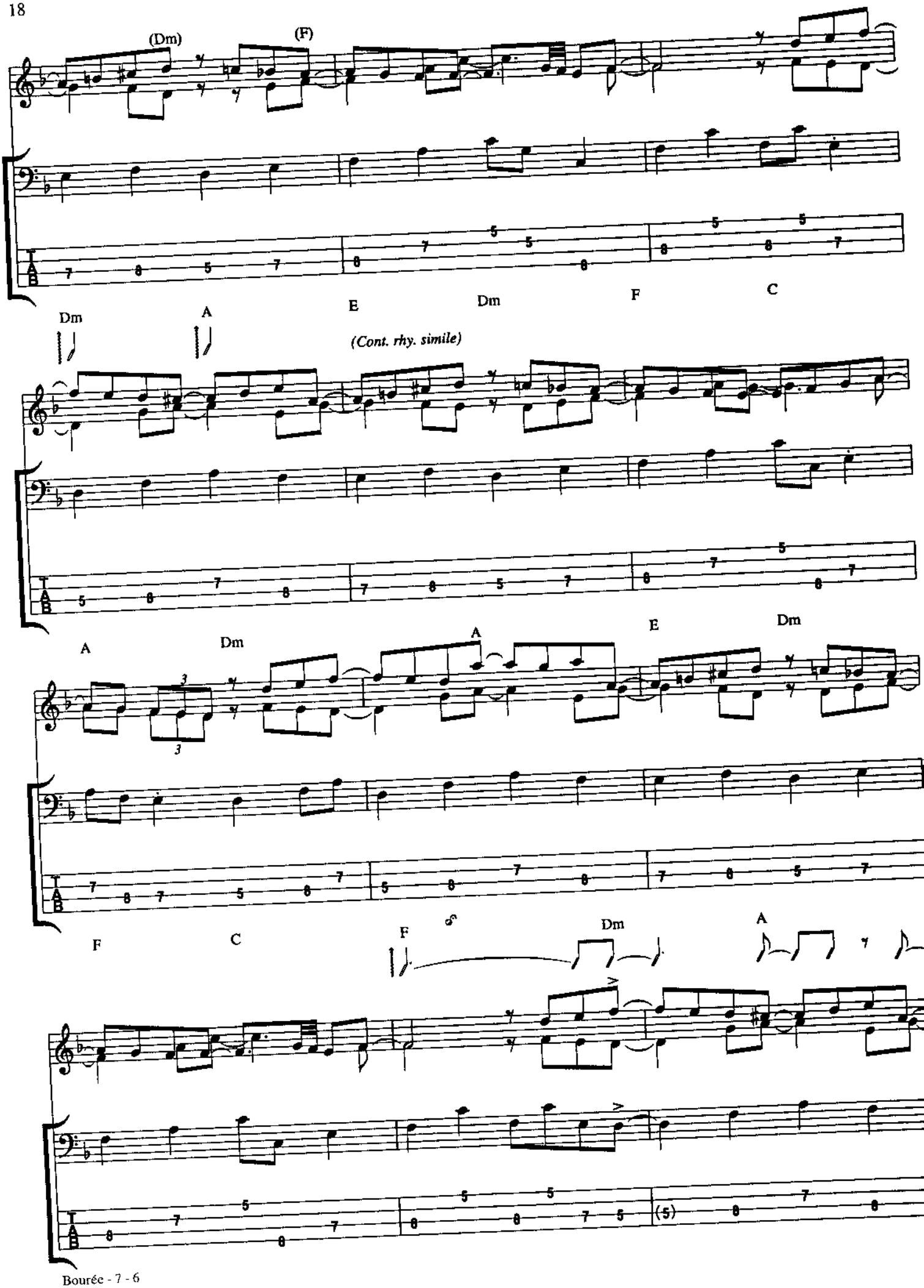
Flute Solo I: (ad lib.)

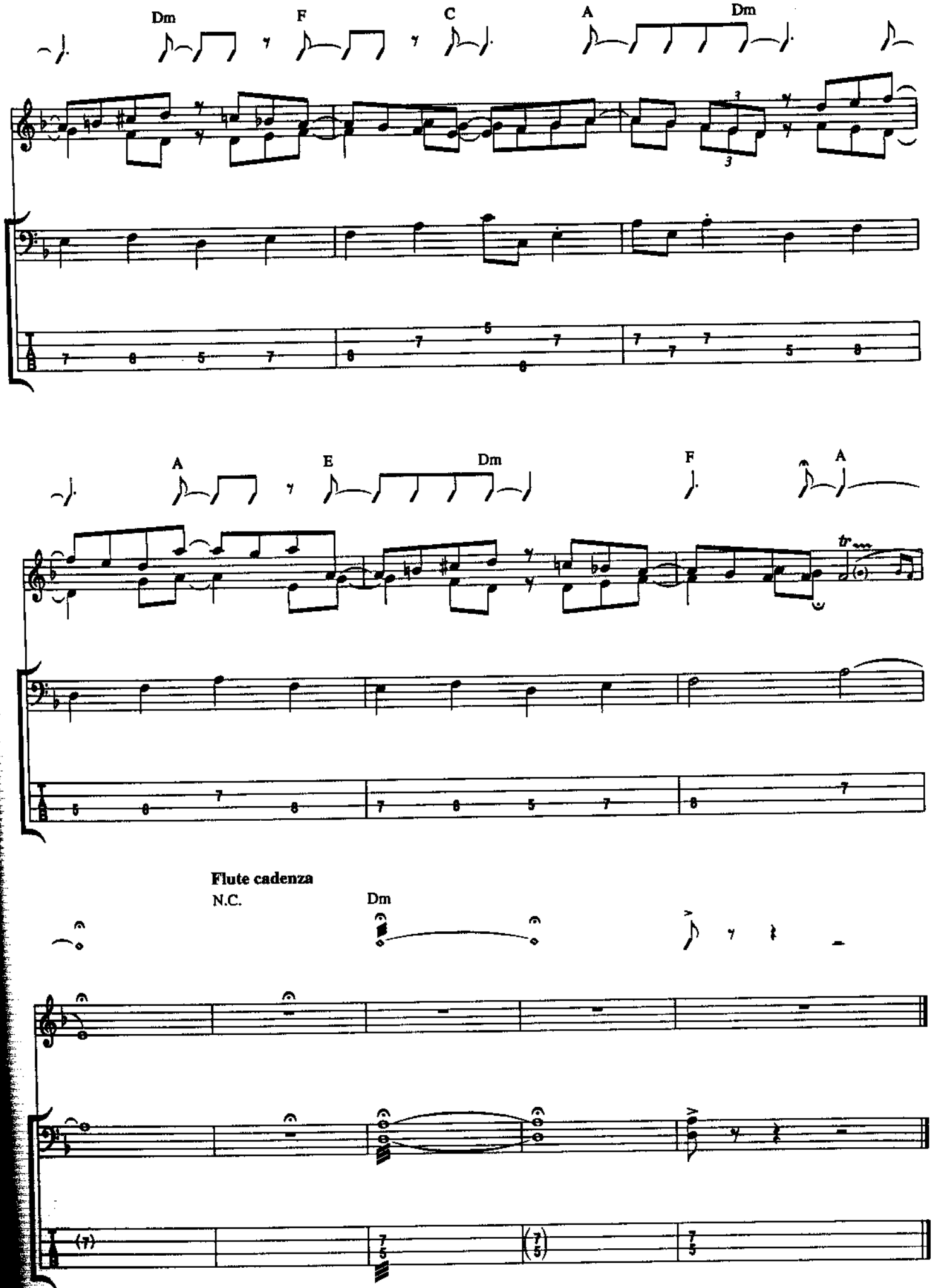



A E Dm F C F
Dm A C Dm C Dm A Dm
A C Dm C Dm A Dm
(♫ = ♫)
Flute Break: (ad lib.)
Dm
f
f


Flute Solo II: (ad lib.)
Gtr. 1
Dm7
Gm7
Bass
Dm7
Gm7
Dm
A
C
Dm
C
Dm
A
Dm

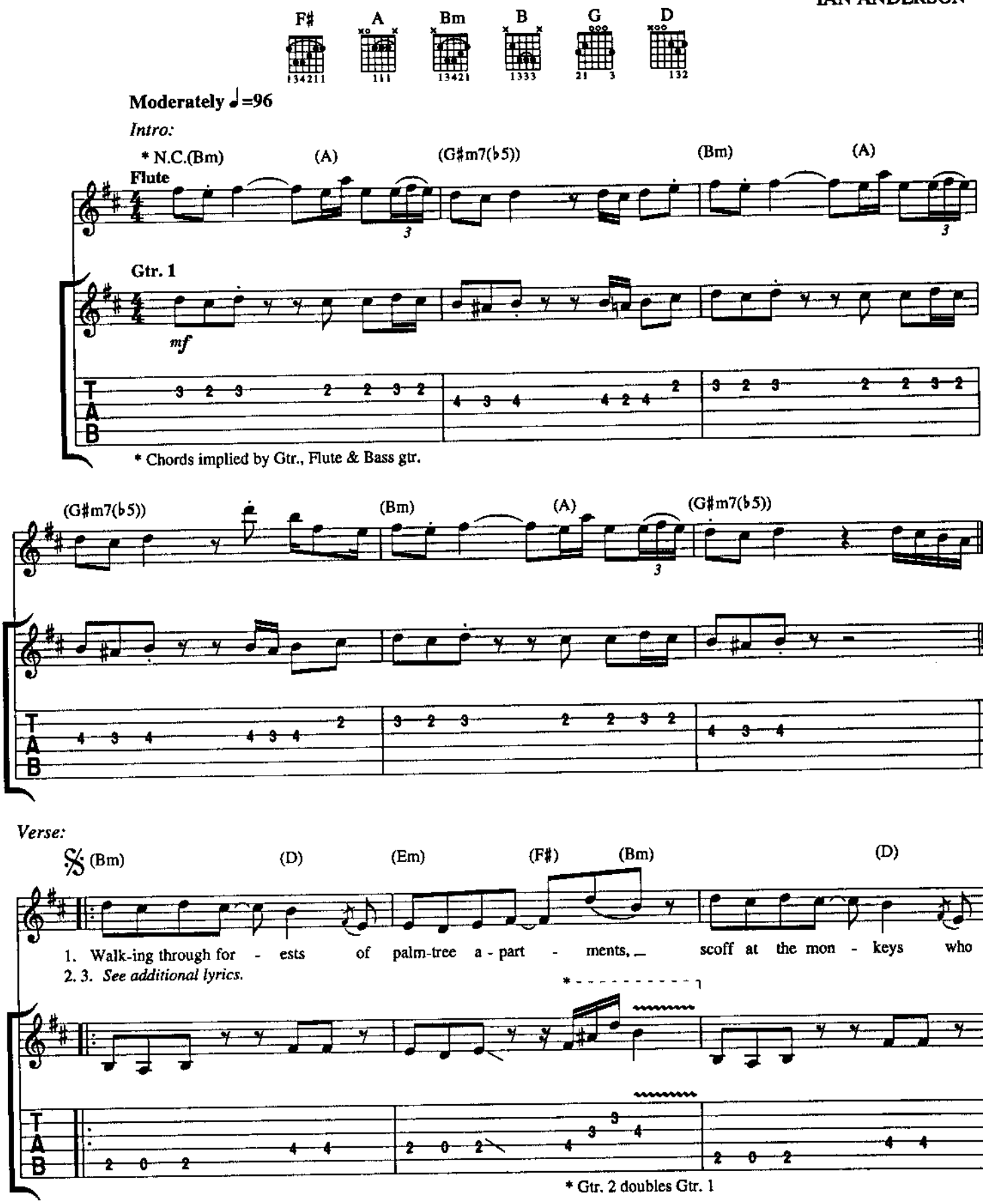

Bass Solo: (ad lib.)
Dm A E Dm F C A Dm
(Cont. rhy. simile)
A E Dm F C F
N.C. (Solo continues)
7
rit.
Flute
C5 Dm (C) (F/C) (C/G) Dm
a tempo
(Dm) (A) (E) (Dm) (F)
(C) (A) (Dm) (A) (E)


(Dm)
(F)
E
Dm
F
C
Dm
A
(Cont. rhy. simile)
A
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
C
F
Dm
A
(5)


Dm
F
C
A
Dm
A
E
Dm
F
A
tr
Flute cadenza
N.C.
Dm

BUNGLE IN THE JUNGLE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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(Em) (F#7) (Bm) F# A Bm **A/C#

live in their dark tents. Down by the wa - ter hole, drunk ev - 'ry Fri - day,

* Gtr. 2 doubles Gtr. 1.

** Bass Gtr. plays C#

F# A Bm A/C# F# A

w/Fill 1 *(Gtr. 2)*

Gtr. 3 *(Acoustic)*

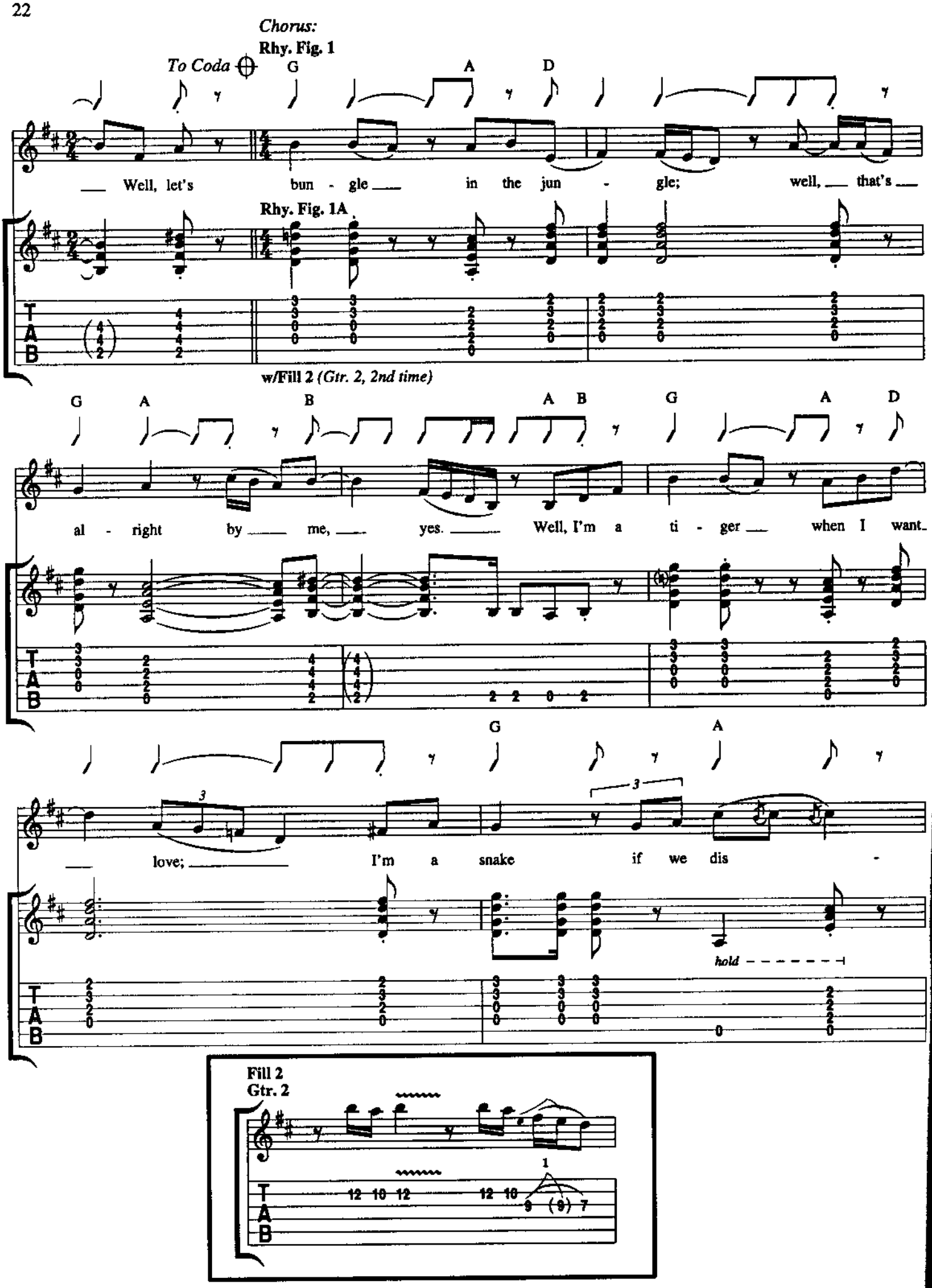
mf

eat - ing their nuts, sav - ing their rais - ins for Sun - day. Li - ons and ti - gers who

Bm A/C# F# A Bm A B

wait in the sha - dows; they're fast but they're la - zy, and sleep in green mead - ows.

Fill 1
Gtr. 2


Chorus:
Rhy. Fig. 1
To Coda
G A D
Well, let's bun - gle in the jun - gle; well, that's
Rhy. Fig. 1A
w/Fill 2 (Gtr. 2, 2nd time)
G A B A B G A D
al - right by me, yes. Well, I'm a ti - ger when I want
G A
love; I'm a snake if we dis -
hold
Fill 2
Gtr. 2

1.

2. w/Fill 3 *(Gtr. 2)*

B

(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

a - gree.

gree, yes.

(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)

Interlude:

Gtr. 3
(Acoustic)

*N.C. (Bm) (A) (Bm/F♯) (Bm) (A)

* Chords implied by Gtr. voicings & Bass Gtr.

Gtr. 4 *(Acoustic)*

(Bm/F♯) (Bm) (A) (Bm/F♯)

mf

Gtr. 3

(Bm) (A) (Bm/F♯) (Bm) (A)

* Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1

* Gtr's 3 & 4 tacet.

Fill 3
Gtr. 2

D.S. 𝄋 al Coda

(Bm/F♯) (Bm) (A) (Bm/F♯)

3. The

Coda

Chorus:
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 *(Gtr. 3)* **& 1A** *(Gtr. 1) both until end.*

G A D G A B

bun - gle in the jun - gle; well, that's al - right by me,

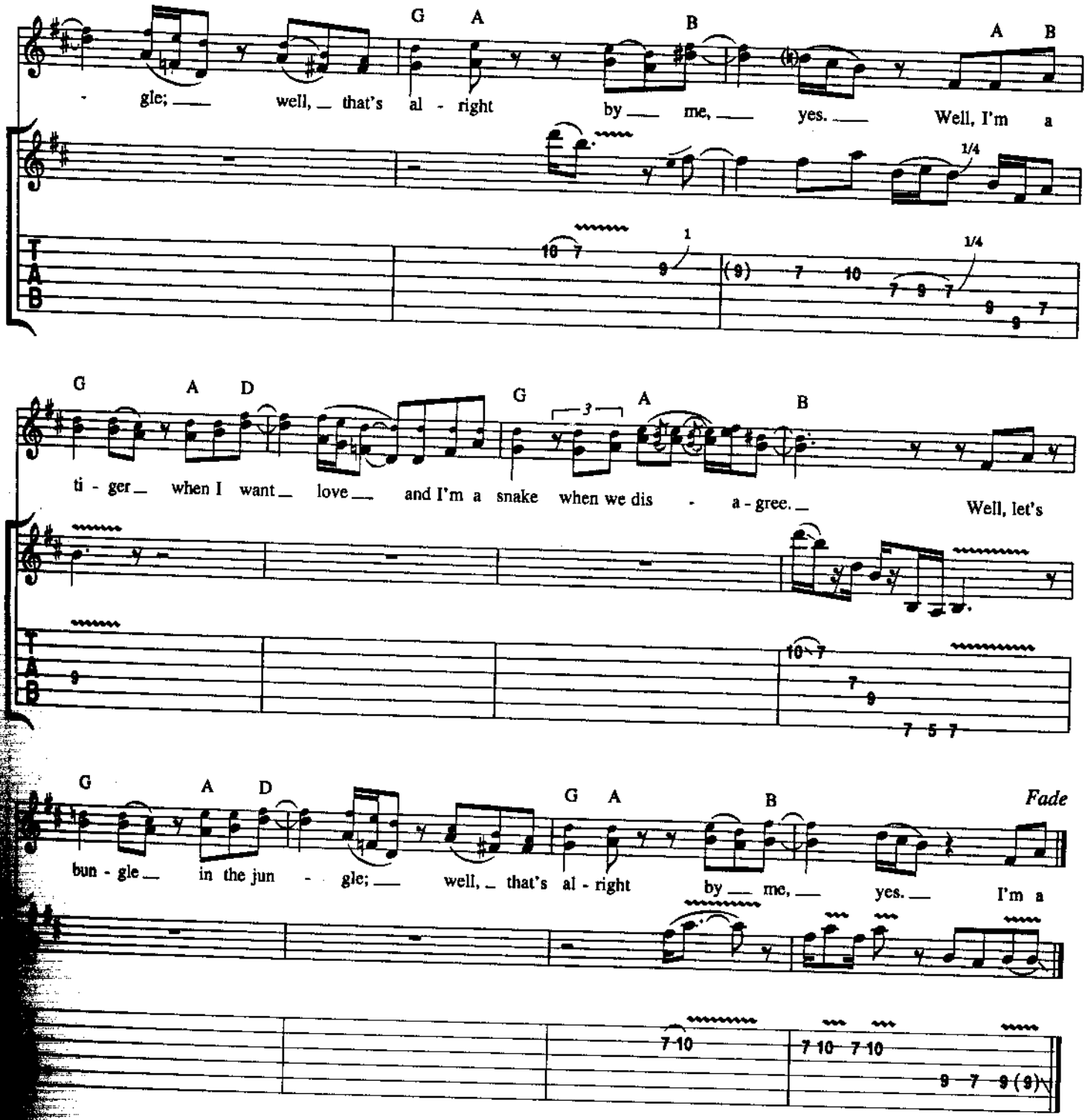
A B G A D

yes. I'm a ti - ger when I want love, and I'm a

Gtr. 2

G A B G A D

snake when we dis - a - gree, yeah. Let's bun - gle in the jun -



Verse 2:

Just say a word and the boys will be right there,
With claws at your back to send a chill through the night air.
Is it so frightening to have me at your shoulder?
Thunder and lightening couldn't be bolder.
I'll write on your tombstone, "I thank you for dinner."
This game that we animals play is a winner.

(To Chorus:)

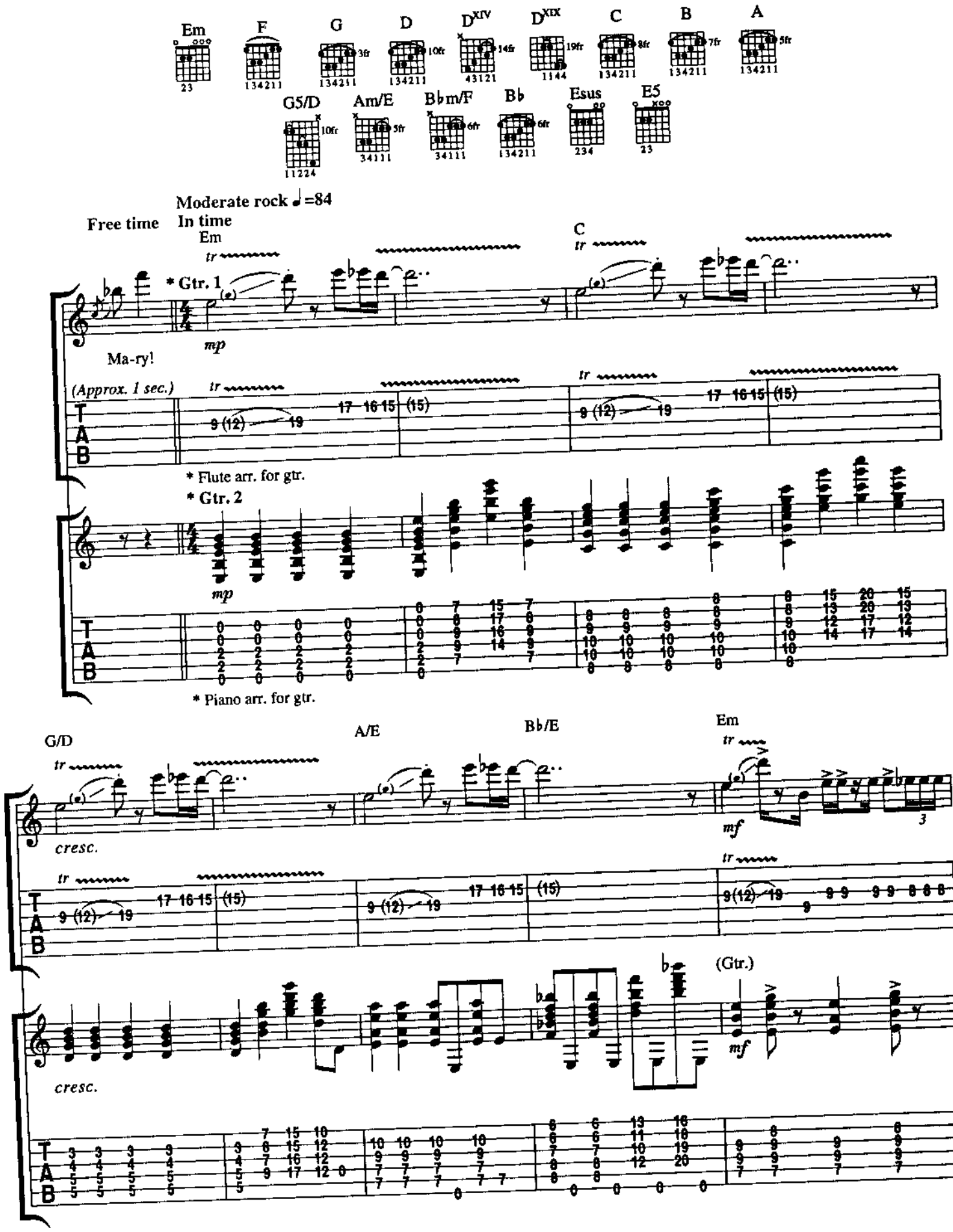
Verse 3:

The rivers are full of crocodile nasties,
And He who made kittens put snakes in the grass.
He's a lover of life but a player of pawns.
Yes, the king on his sunset lies waiting for dawn
To light up his jungle as play is resumed;
The monkeys seem willing to strike up the tune.

(To Chorus:)

CROSS-EYED MARY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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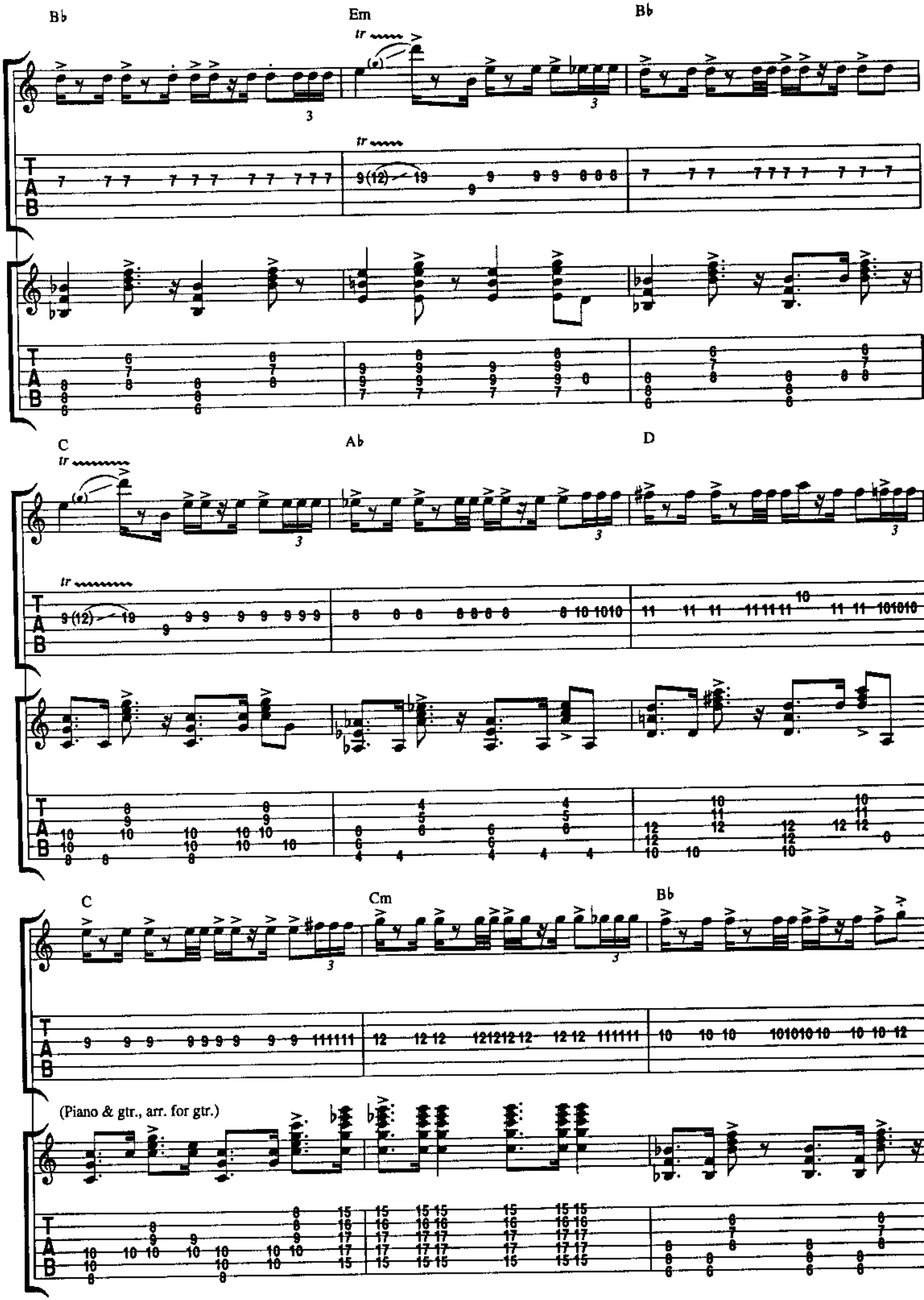
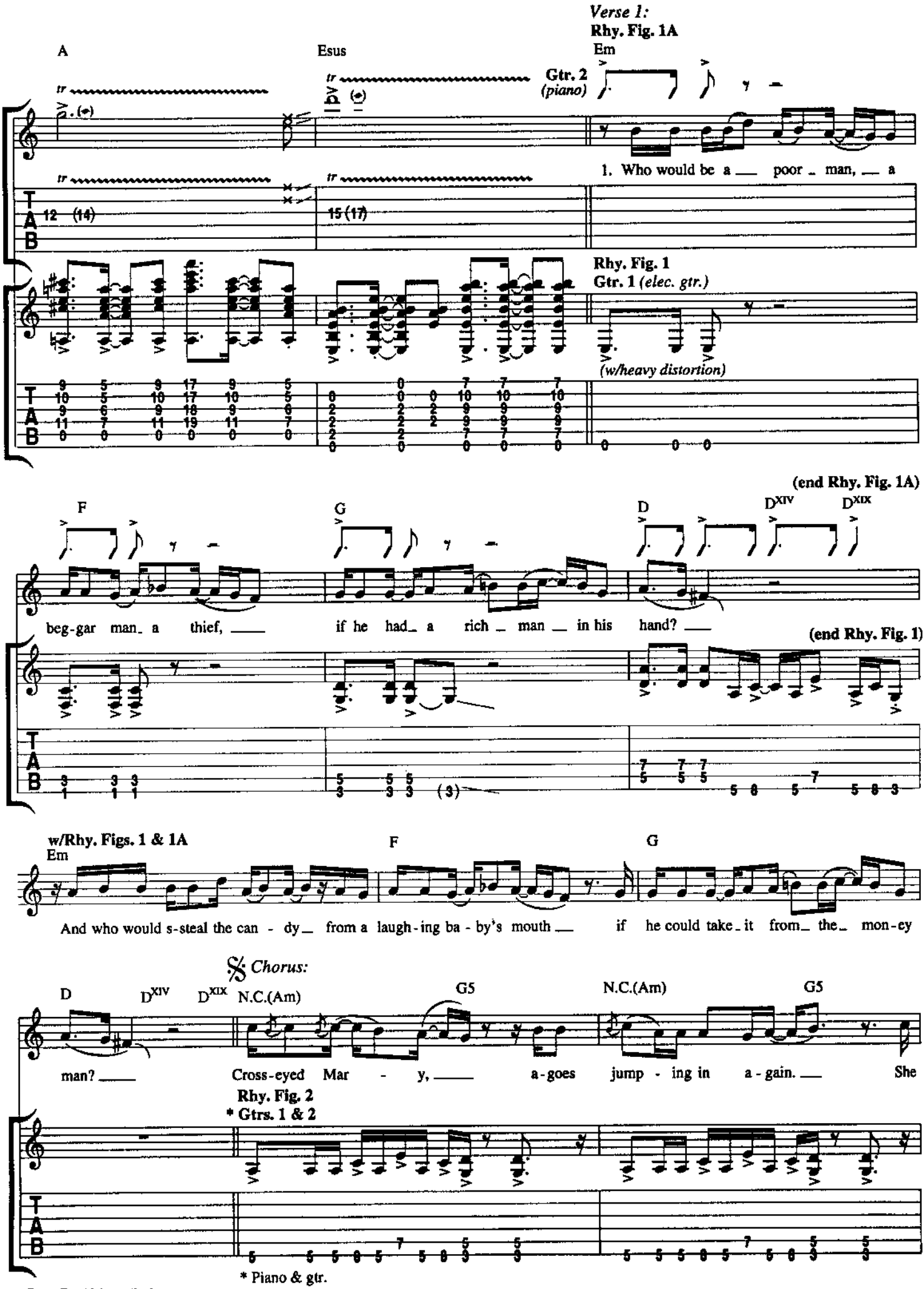
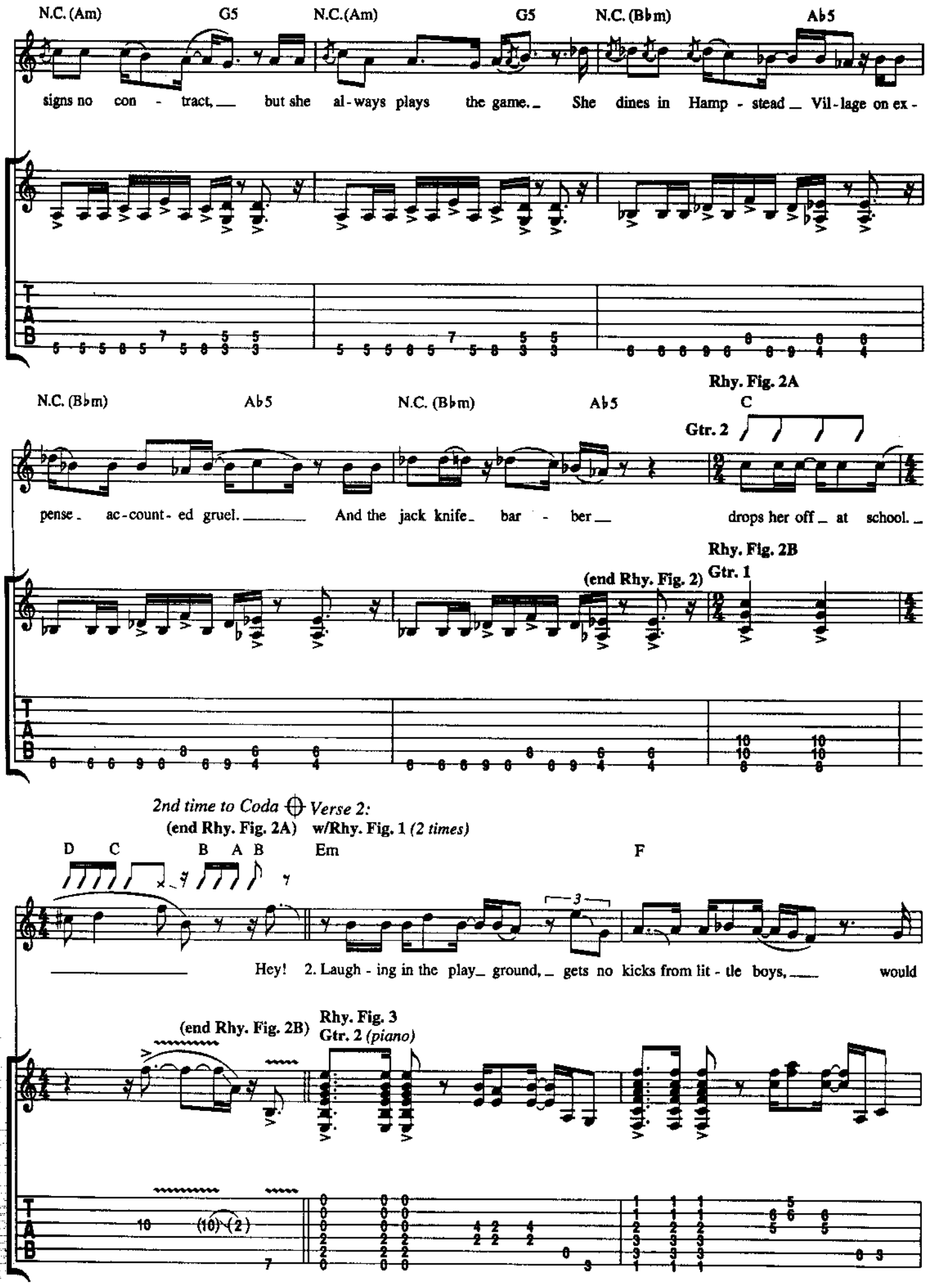
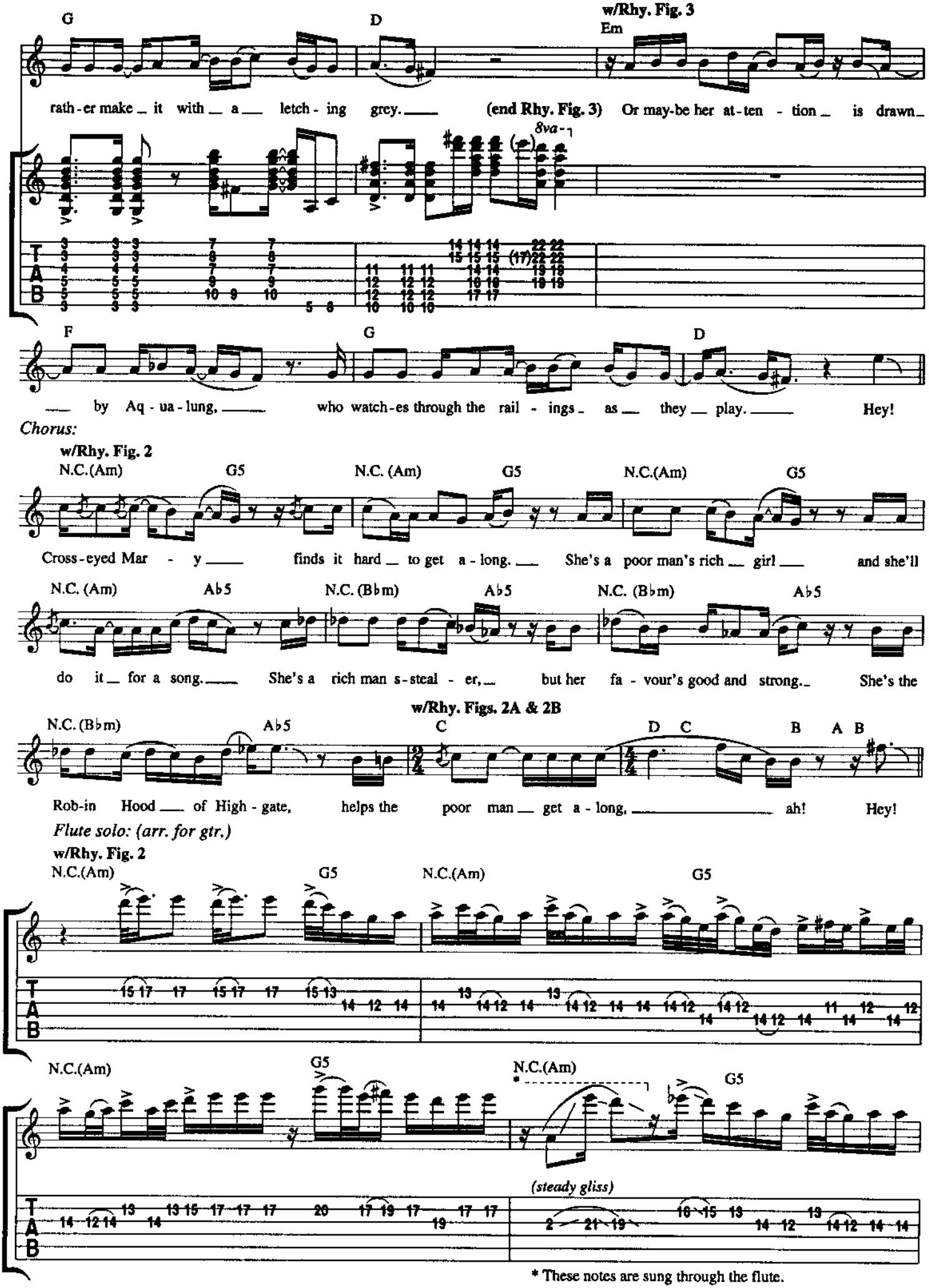
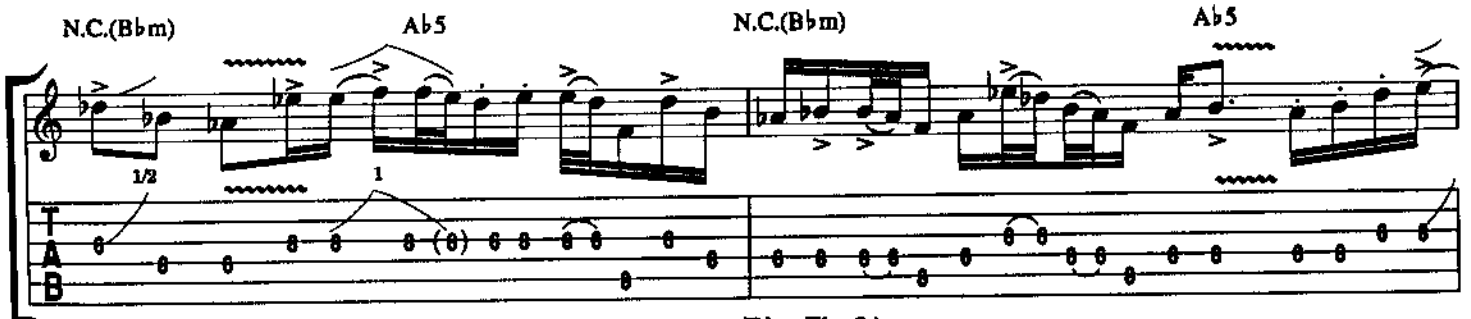
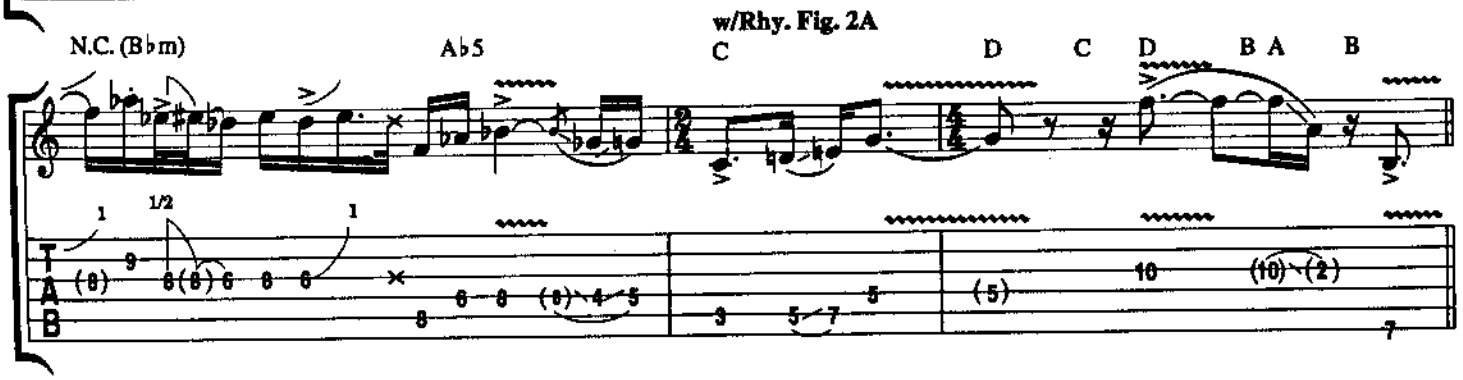

B♭
Em
B♭
tr
C
A♭
D
C
Cm
B♭
(Piano & gtr., arr. for gtr.)
T
A
B


Verse 1:
Rhy. Fig. 1A
A
Esus
Em
Gtr. 2 (piano)
1. Who would be a poor man, a
Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 1 (elec. gtr.)
(w/heavy distortion)
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)
F
G
D
D^XIV
D^XIX
beg-gar man a thief, if he had a rich man in his hand?
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A
Em
F
G
And who would s-steal the can - dy from a laugh-ing ba - by's mouth if he could take it from the mon-ey
Chorus:
D
D^XIV
D^XIX
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
man? Cross-eyed Mar - y, a-goes jump - ing in a - gain. She
Rhy. Fig. 2
* Gtrs. 1 & 2
* Piano & gtr.


N.C. (Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C. (B♭m)
A♭5
signs no con - tract, but she al-ways plays the game. She dines in Hamp - stead Vil-lage on ex -
N.C. (B♭m)
A♭5
N.C. (B♭m)
A♭5
Rhy. Fig. 2A
C
Gtr. 2
pense ac-count-ed gruel. And the jack knife bar - ber drops her off at school.
Rhy. Fig. 2B
Gtr. 1
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
2nd time to Coda
Verse 2:
(end Rhy. Fig. 2A)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
D C B A B
Em
F
Hey! 2. Laugh - ing in the play ground, gets no kicks from lit - tle boys, would
(end Rhy. Fig. 2B)
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 2 (piano)

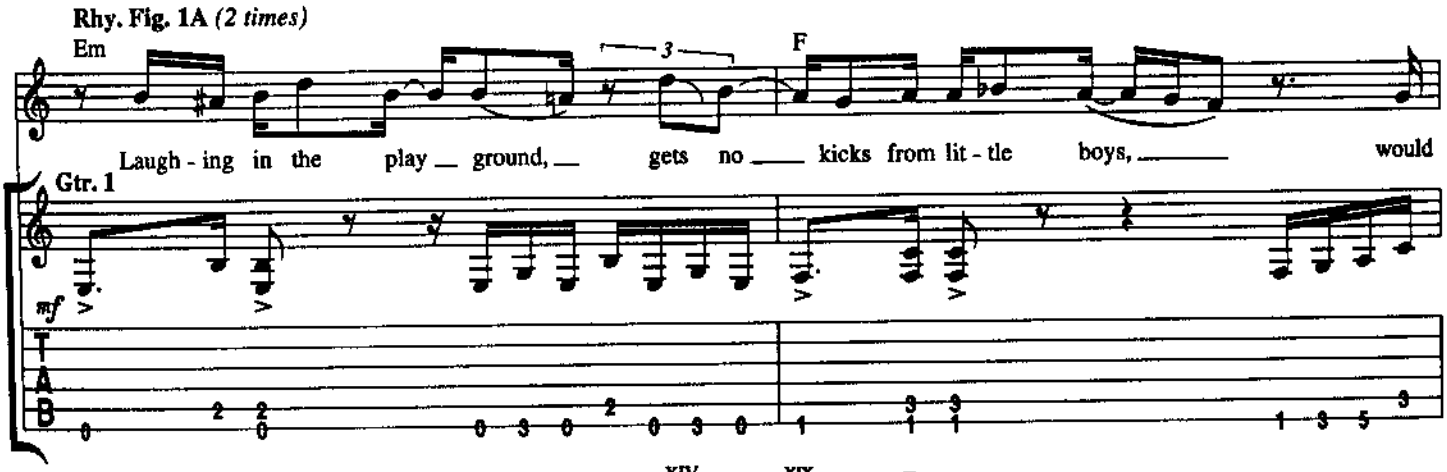

G
D
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
Em
rath-er make it with a letch-ing grey. (end Rhy. Fig. 3) Or may-be her at-ten-tion is drawn
8va
F
G
D
by Aq-ua-lung, who watch-es through the rail-ings as they play. Hey!
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C. (Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
Cross-eyed Mar-y finds it hard to get a-long. She's a poor man's rich girl and she'll
N.C. (Am)
Ab5
N.C. (Bbm)
Ab5
N.C. (Bbm)
Ab5
do it for a song. She's a rich man s-steal-er, but her fa-vour's good and strong. She's the
w/Rhy. Figs. 2A & 2B
N.C. (Bbm)
Ab5
C
D C
B A B
Rob-in Hood of High-gate, helps the poor man get a-long, ah! Hey!
Flute solo: (arr. for gtr.)
w/Rhy. Fig. 2
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
N.C.(Am)
G5
(steady gliss)
* These notes are sung through the flute.

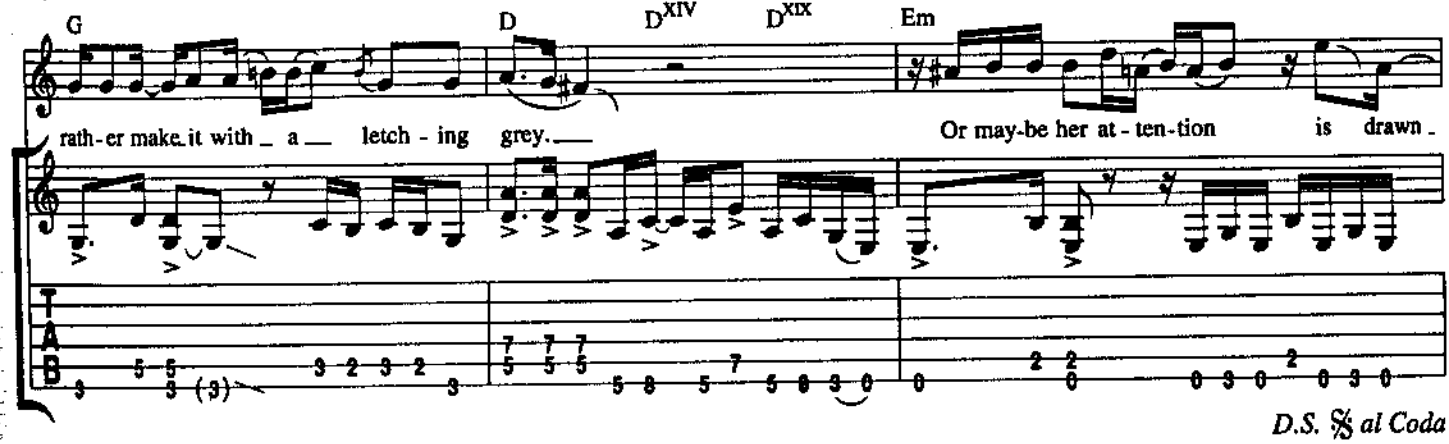




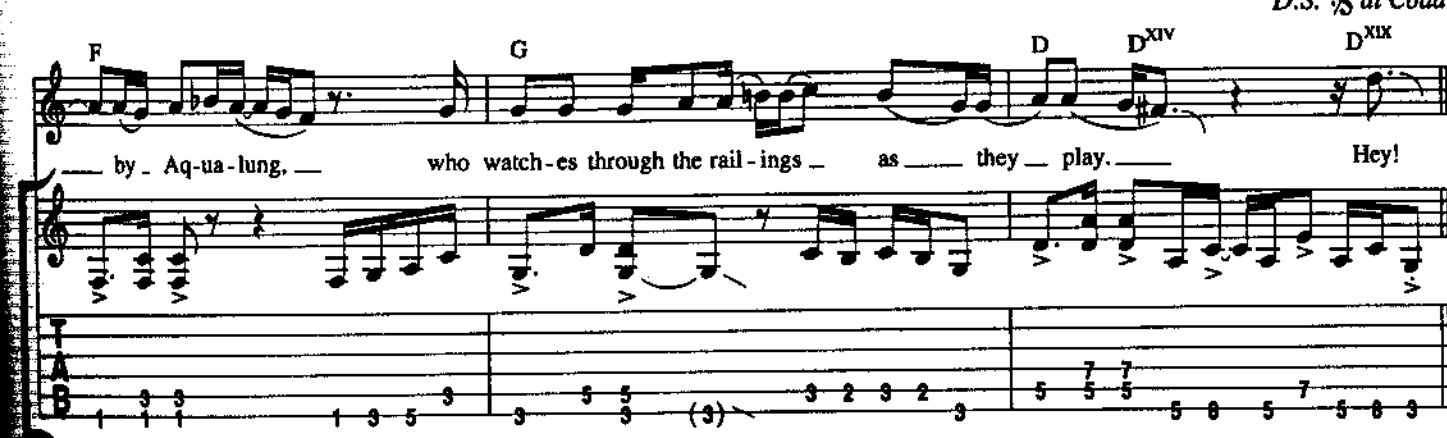
Verse 3:

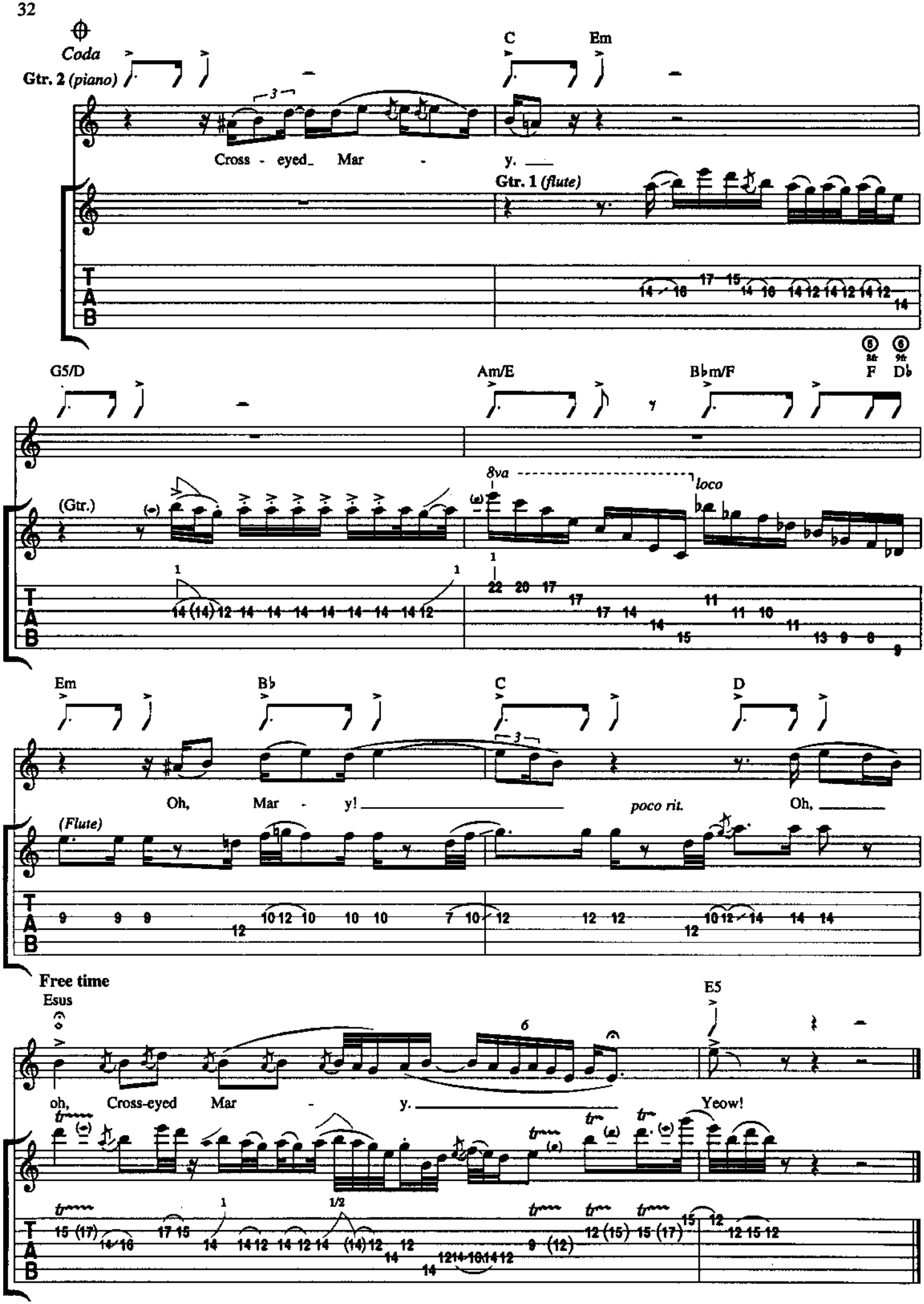
Rhy. Fig. 1A *(2 times)*





D.S. 𝄋 al Coda




Coda
Gtr. 2 (piano)
C
Em
Cross - eyed_ Mar - y.
Gtr. 1 (flute)
G5/D
Am/E
B♭m/F
F
D♭
(Gtr.)
8va
loco
Em
B♭
C
D
Oh, Mar - y!
poco rit.
Oh,
(Flute)
Free time
Esus
E5
oh, Cross-eyed Mar - y.
Yeow!
TAB

LIFE IS A LONG SONG

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

Intro: **Moderately ♩. = 56**
*Gtr. 1 *(Acoustic)*

A G/A G Gmaj7

mf *hold throughout to form chords*

*Capo at 7th fret: All frets shown as 7 are played open due to capo.

A G/A G Gmaj7

A Em G Bm G Bm

A G Esus E Esus2 A

Verse:

G/A D6

1. When you're fall - ing a - wake and you take
2.3.4. *See additional lyrics.*

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w/Fill 1 *(Gtr. 2, Verses 2 & 3)*

A G D Esus E Esus2 A

— stock of the new day. And you hear your voice

G/A D6 A

croak — as you choke on what you need to

w/Fill 2 *(Gtr. 2, Verses 2 & 3)*

G D Esus E D C

say. —

Fill 1

***Gtr. 2** *(12 st. Acoustic)*

mf

*Gtr. 2: Capo at 7th fret

Fill 2

Gtr. 2

mf

Csus2 C G D D/F# D

Well don't you fret, don't you fear, I will give you good

Chorus:
w/Fill 3 *(Gtr. 2, 3 times, Chorus 2 & 3)*
w/Fill 6 *(Gtr. 2, 3 times, Chorus 4)*

Esus E Bm A G(9)/B G(9)

cheer. 1. Life's a long song,
2.3.4. *See additional lyrics.*

hold *hold* *hold*

Fill 3
Gtr. 2

Fill 6
Gtr. 2

A G(9)/B G(9) A

life's a long song, life's a long song,

hold hold hold hold

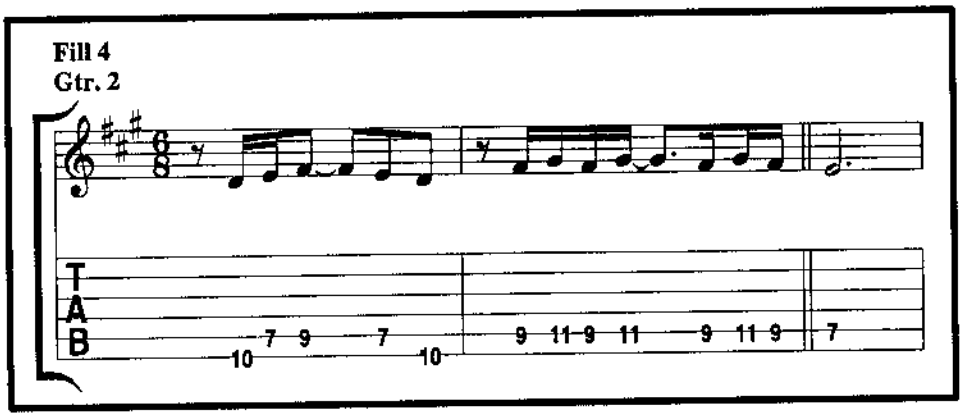
w/Fill 4 *(Gtr. 2, Chorus 2)*
w/Fill 5 *(Gtr. 2, Chorus 3 & 4)*

G(9)/B G(9) D 1. Esus E Bm A

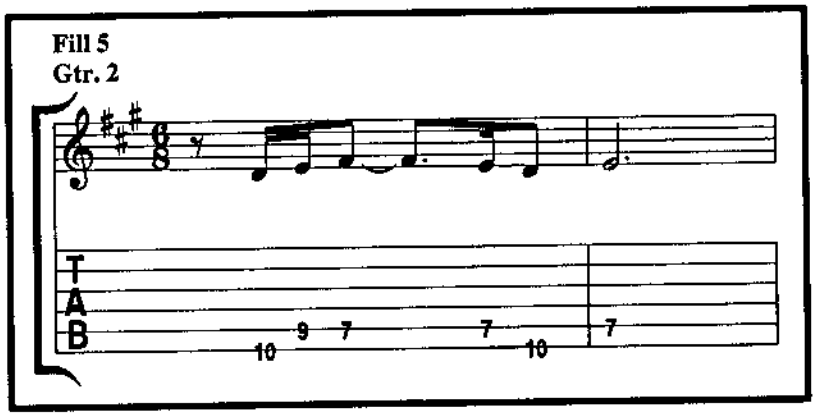
if you wait then your plate I will fill.

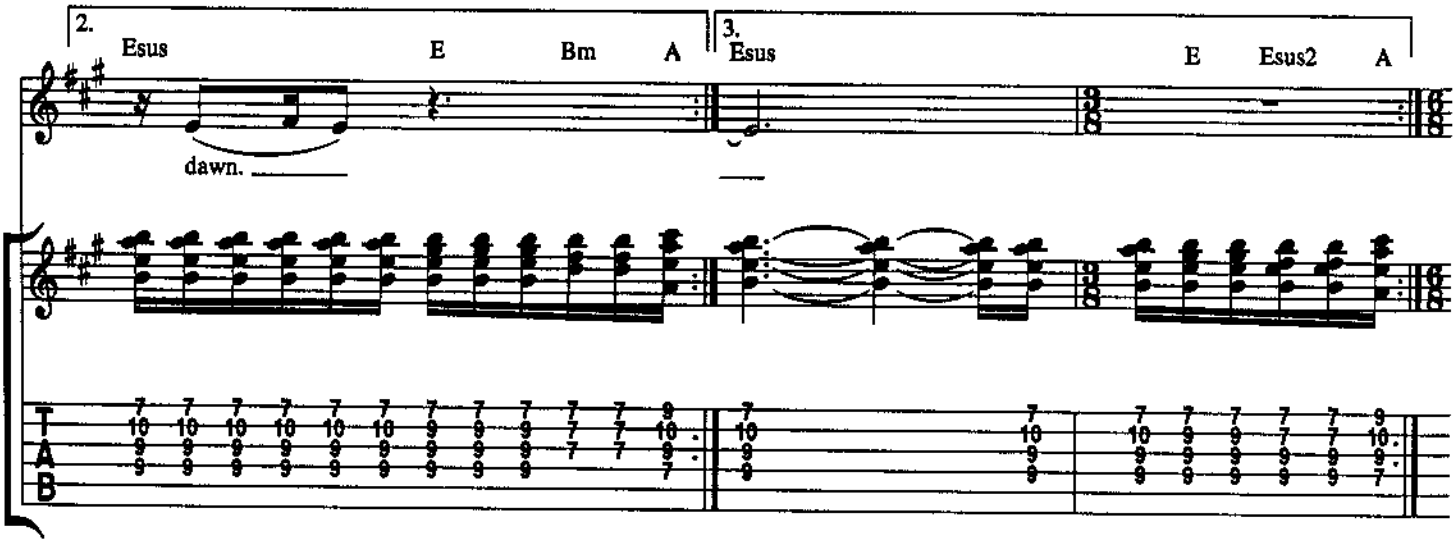
hold hold

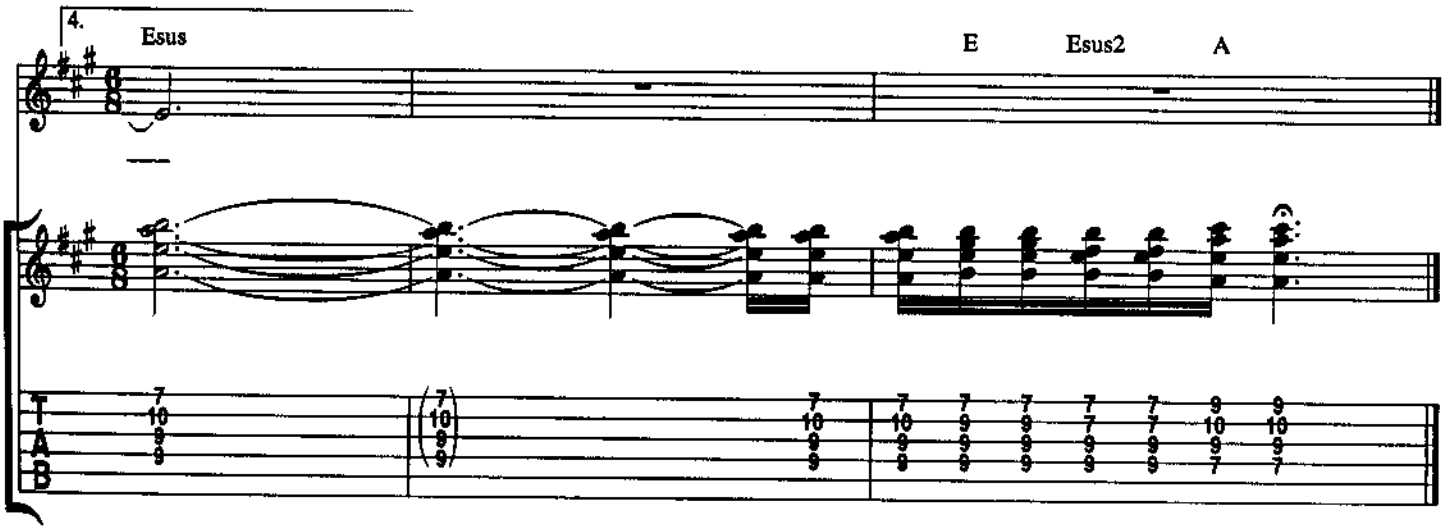
Fill 4
Gtr. 2



Fill 5
Gtr. 2







Verse 2:

As the verses unfold and your soul
Suffers the long day.
And the twelve o'clock gloom spins the room,
You struggle on your way.
Well don't you sigh, don't you cry
Lick dust from your eye.
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 2:

Life's a long song,
Life's a long song,
Life's a long song.
We will meet in the sweet light of dawn.
(To Verse 3:)

Verse 3:

As the Baker street train
Spills your pain all over your new dress,
And the symphony sounds under ground
Put you under duress,
Well don't you squeal
As the heel grinds you under the wheels.
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 3:

Life's a long song,
Life's a long song,
Life's a long song.
But the tune ends too soon for us all.
(To Verse 4:)

Verse 4:

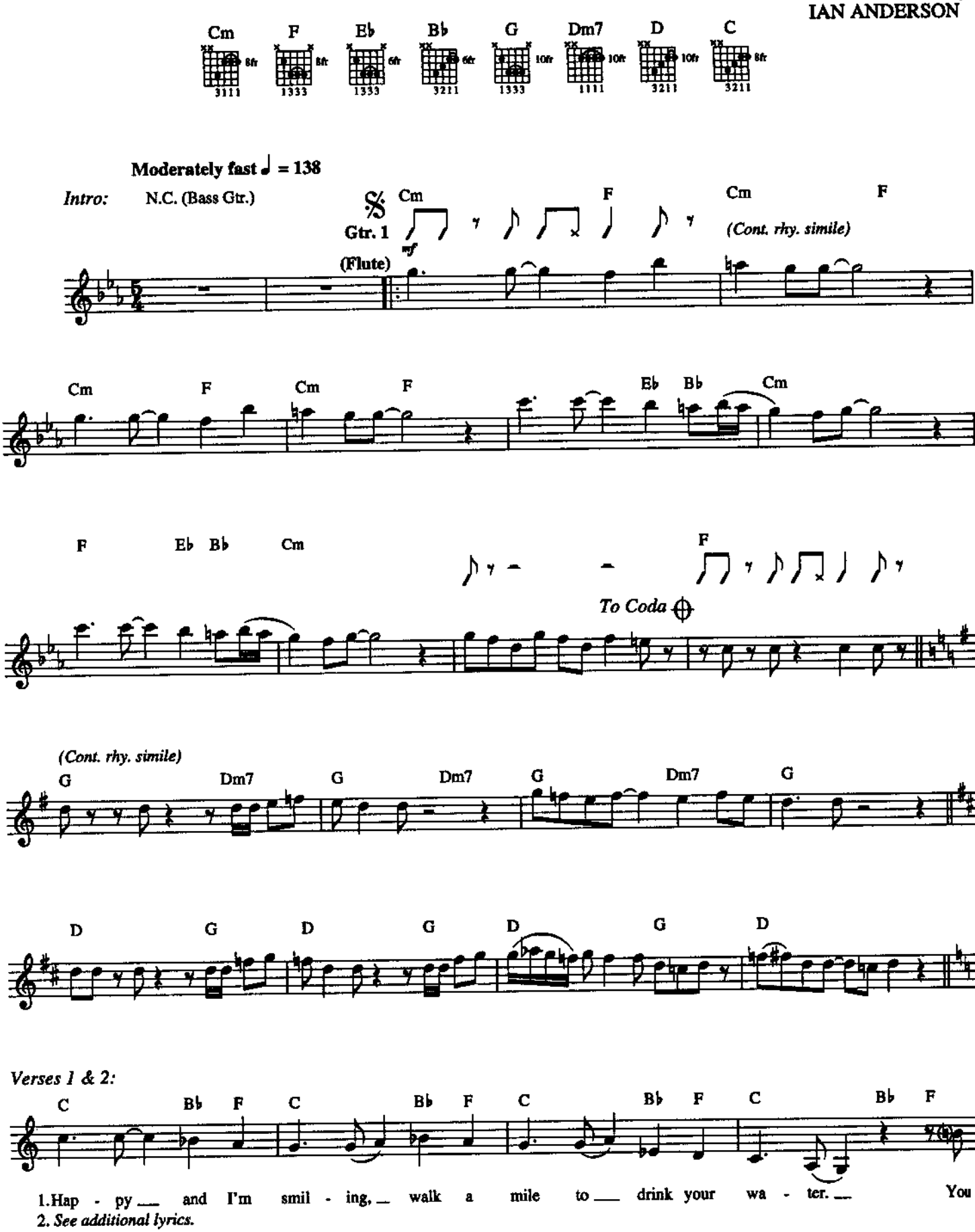
Instrumental
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 4:

Instrumental (con't.)
But the tune ends too soon for us all.

LIVING IN THE PAST

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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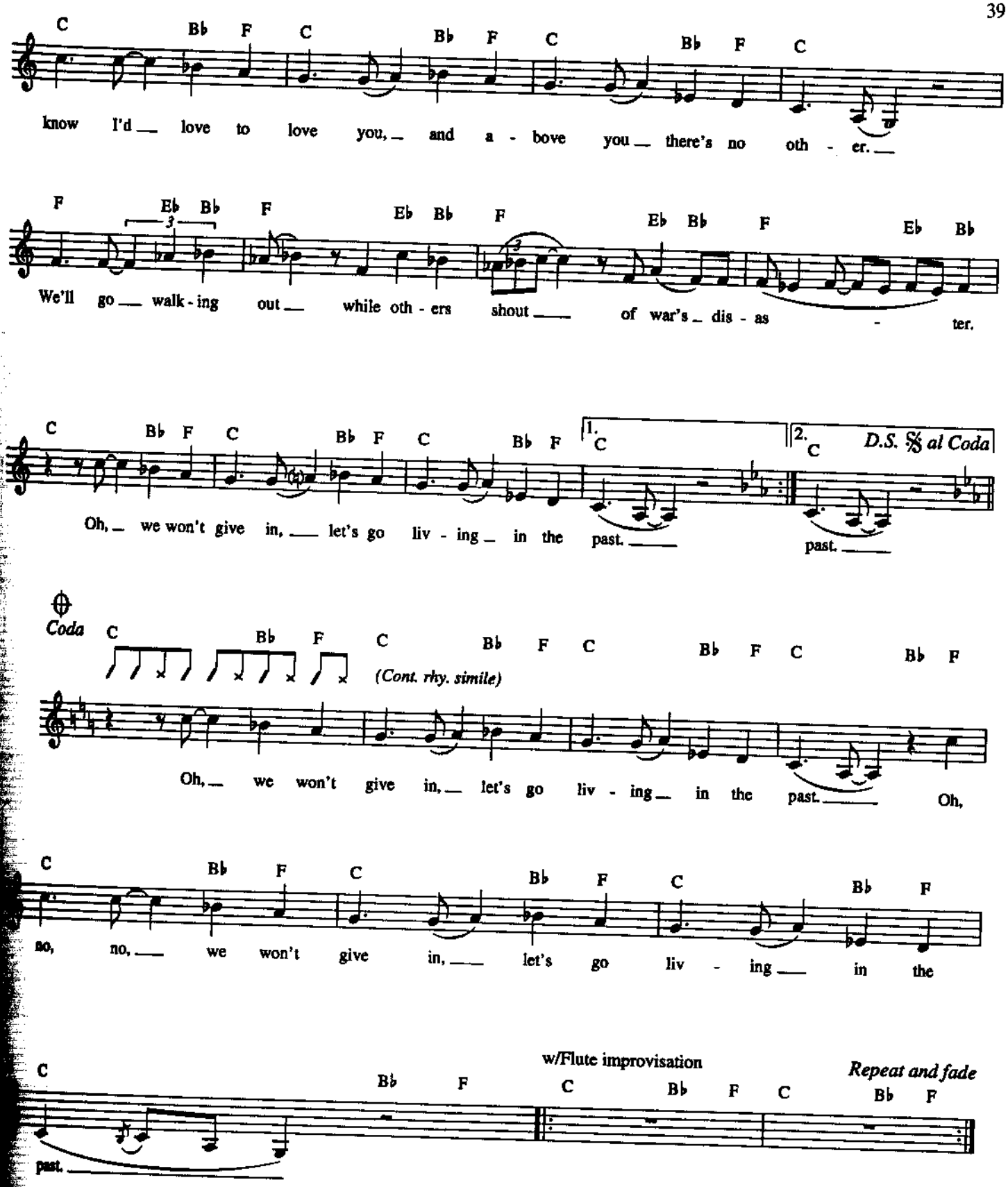


Verse 2:

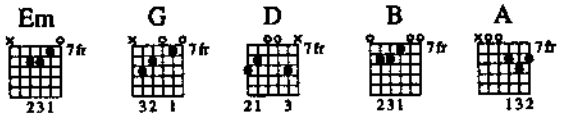
Once I used to join in,
Every boy and girl was my friend.
Now there's revolution
But they don't know what they're fighting.
Let us close our eyes;
Outside their lives go on much faster.
Oh, we won't give in,
We'll keep living in the past.

(To Intro:)

LOCOMOTIVE BREATH

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

* All chords w/capo at 7th fret.



Intro: Freely

N.C.

(with pedal)

w/Fill 1

Fill 1
Gtr. 1

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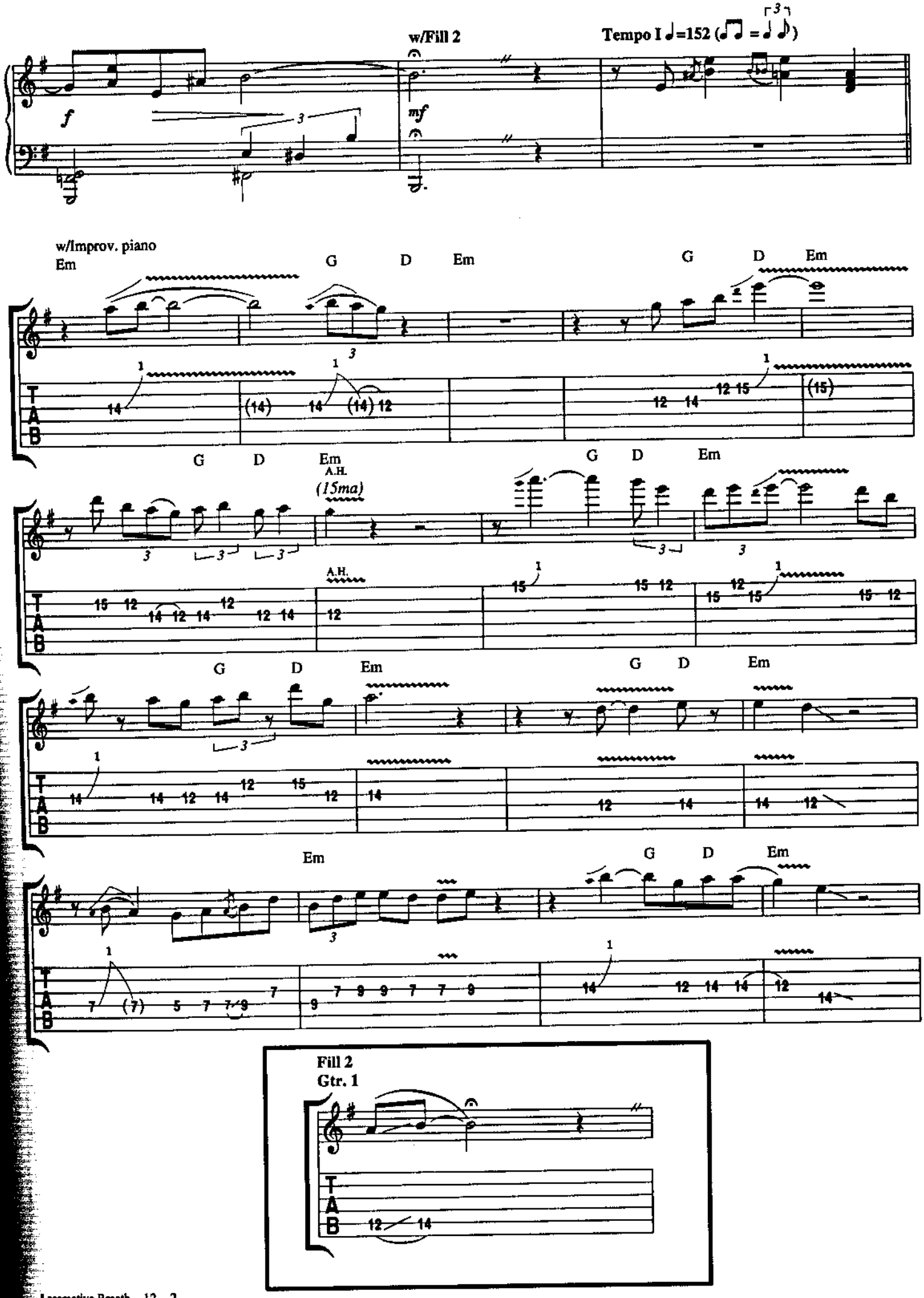
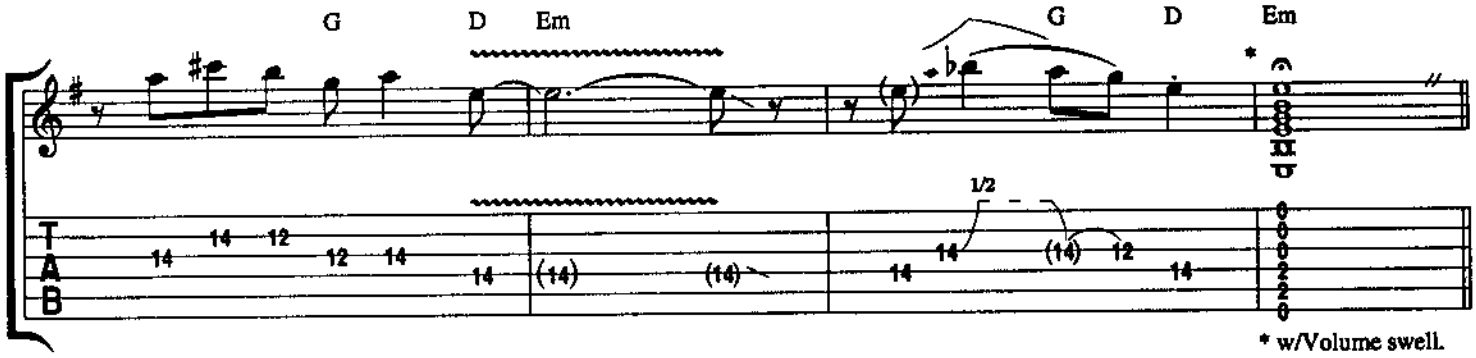
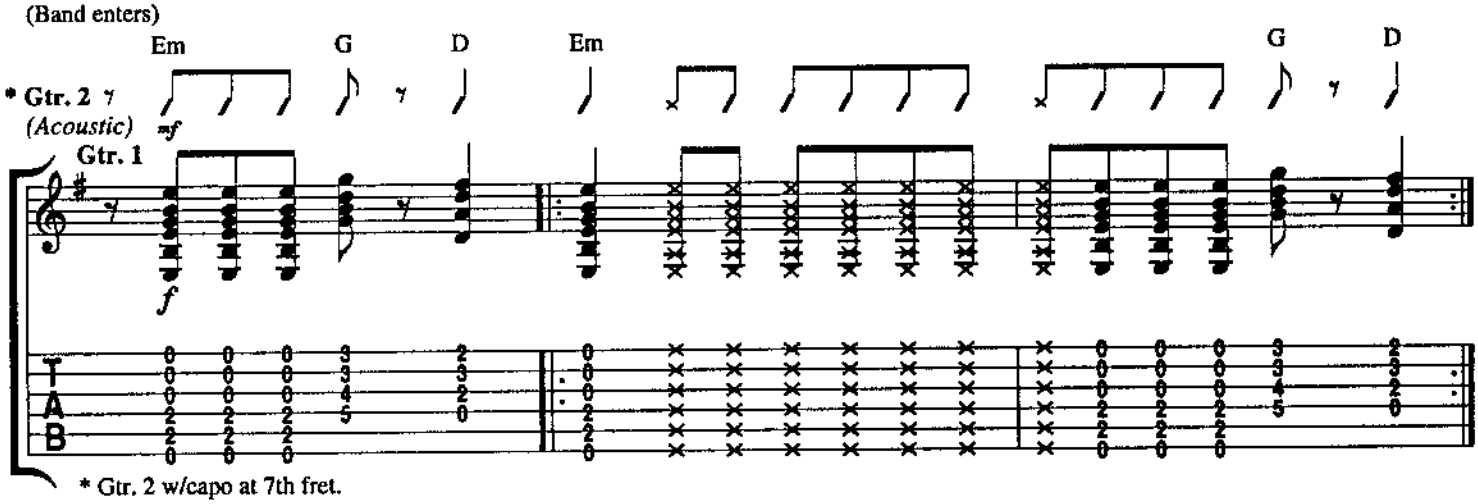

w/Fill 2
Tempo I ♩=152
f
mf
w/Improv. piano
Em
G D Em
G D Em
A.H.
(15ma)
Fill 2
Gtr. 1

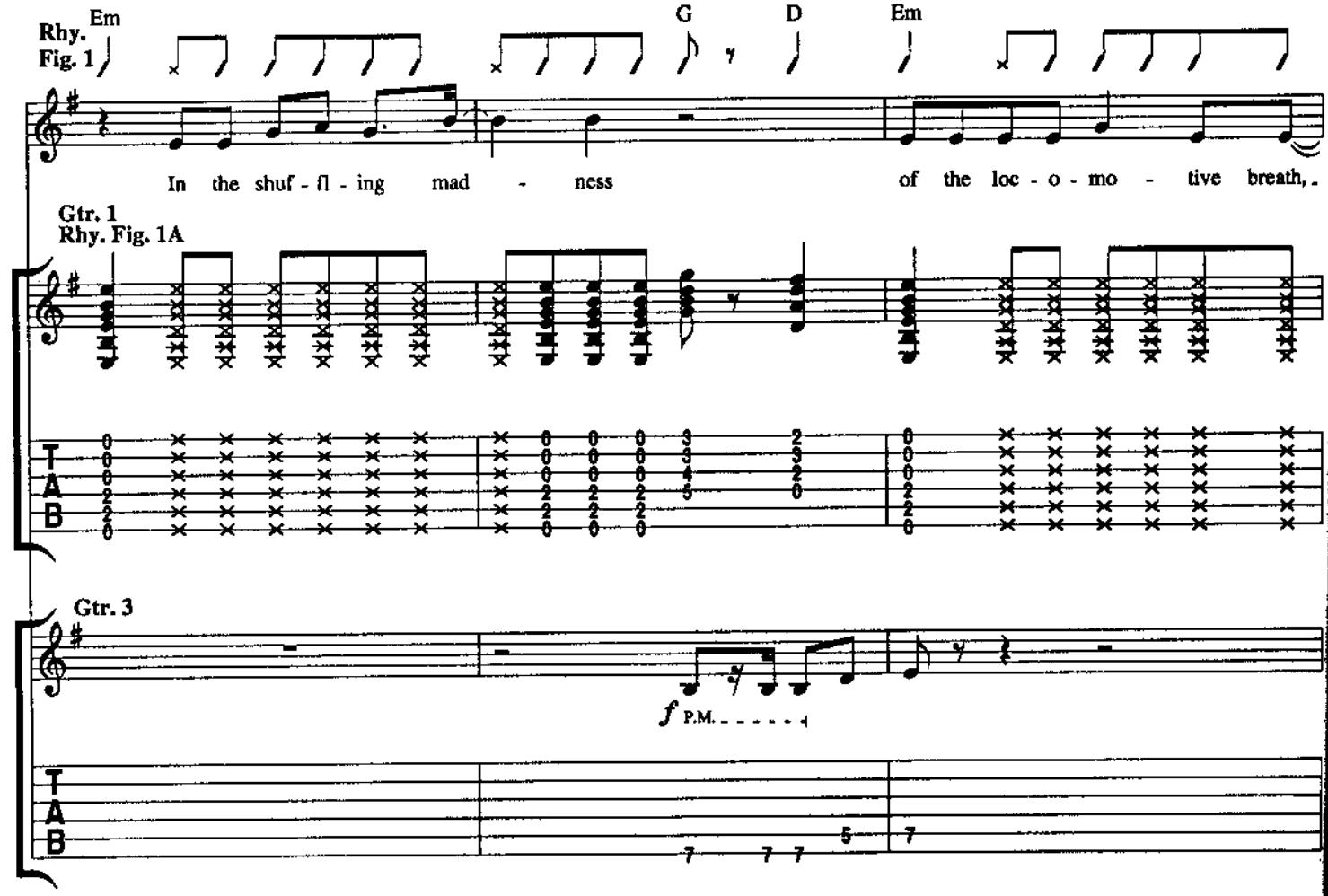


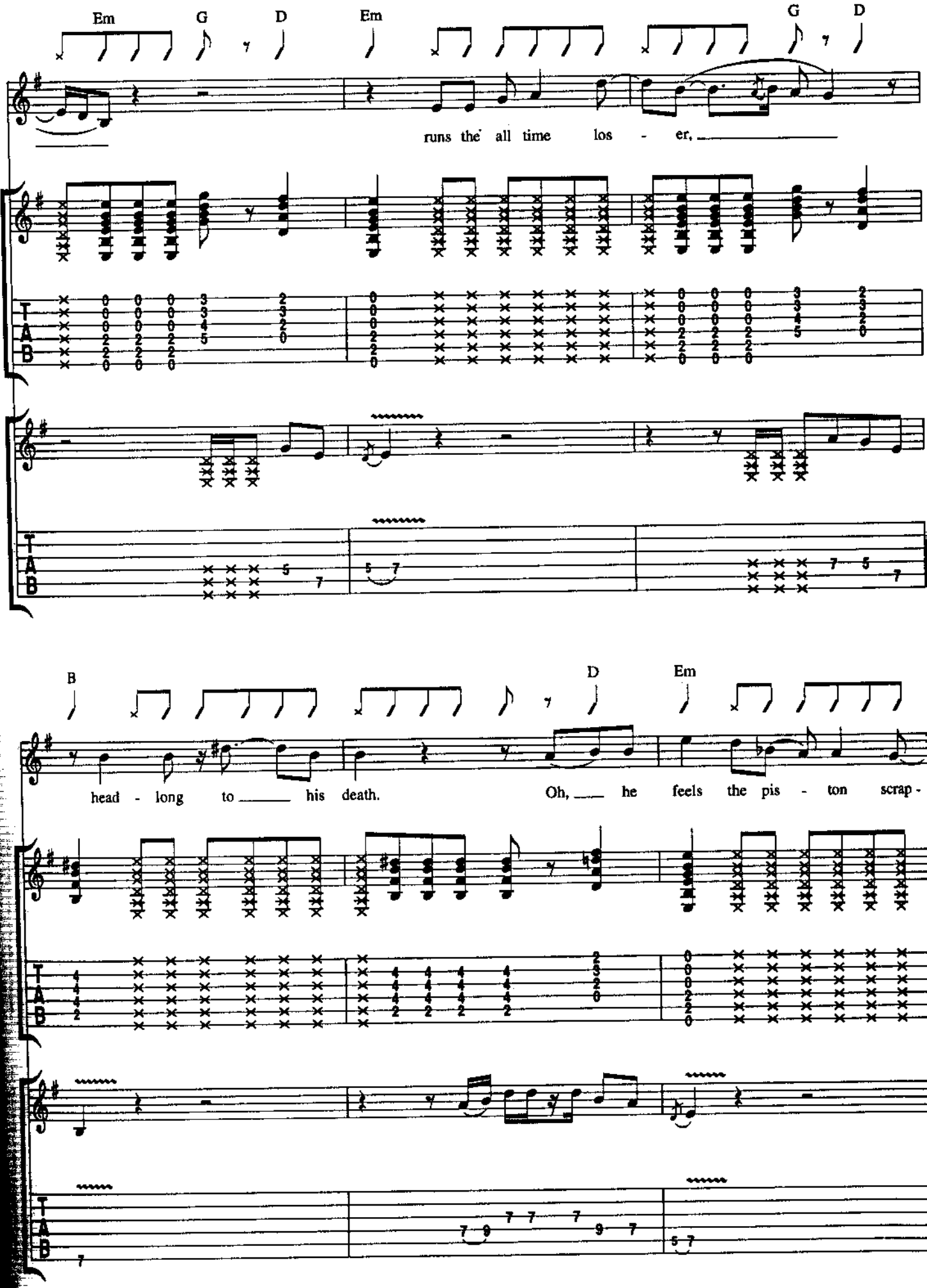
Tempo II: ♩=120 (♫ = ♫)

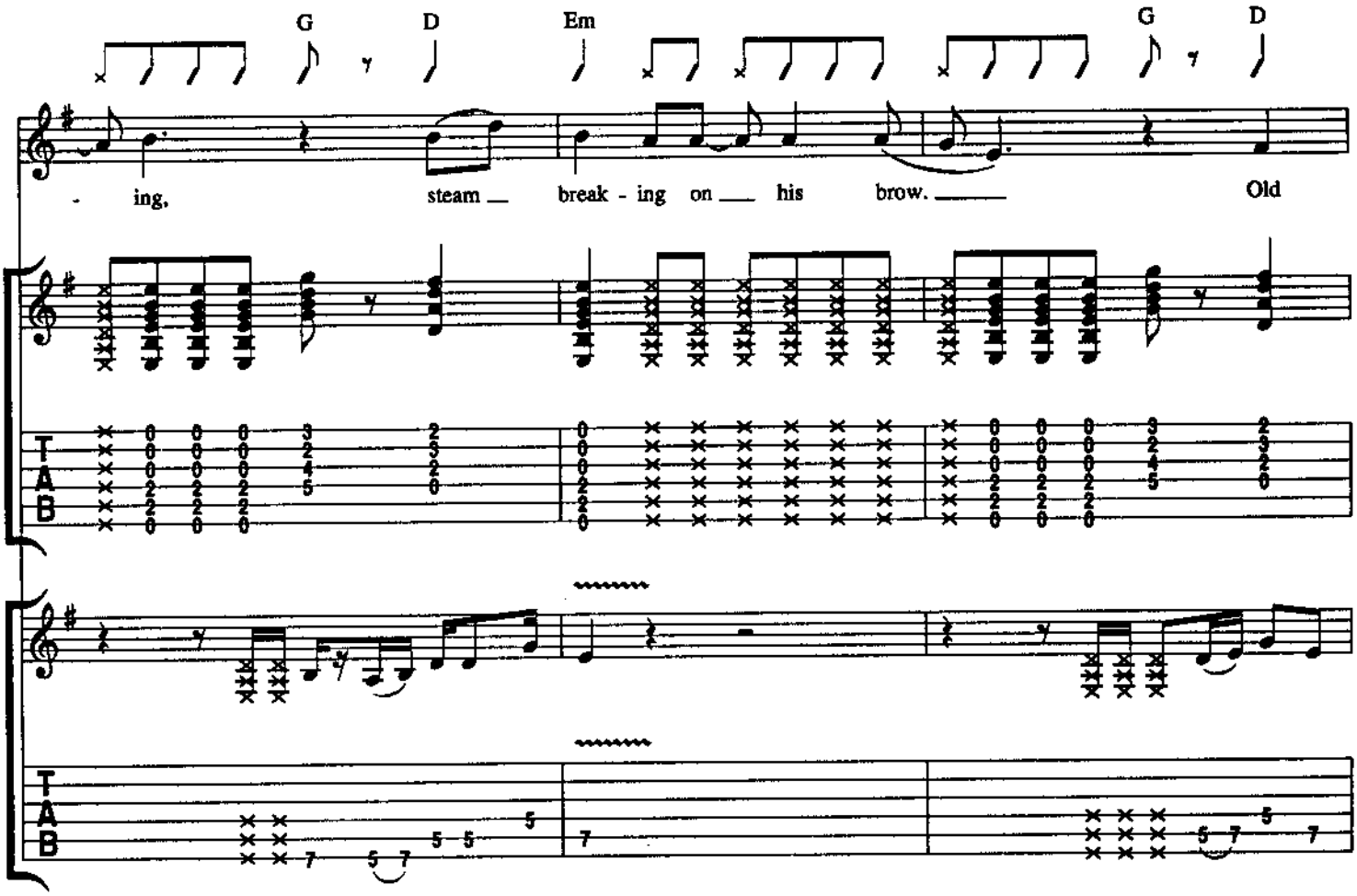
(Band enters)



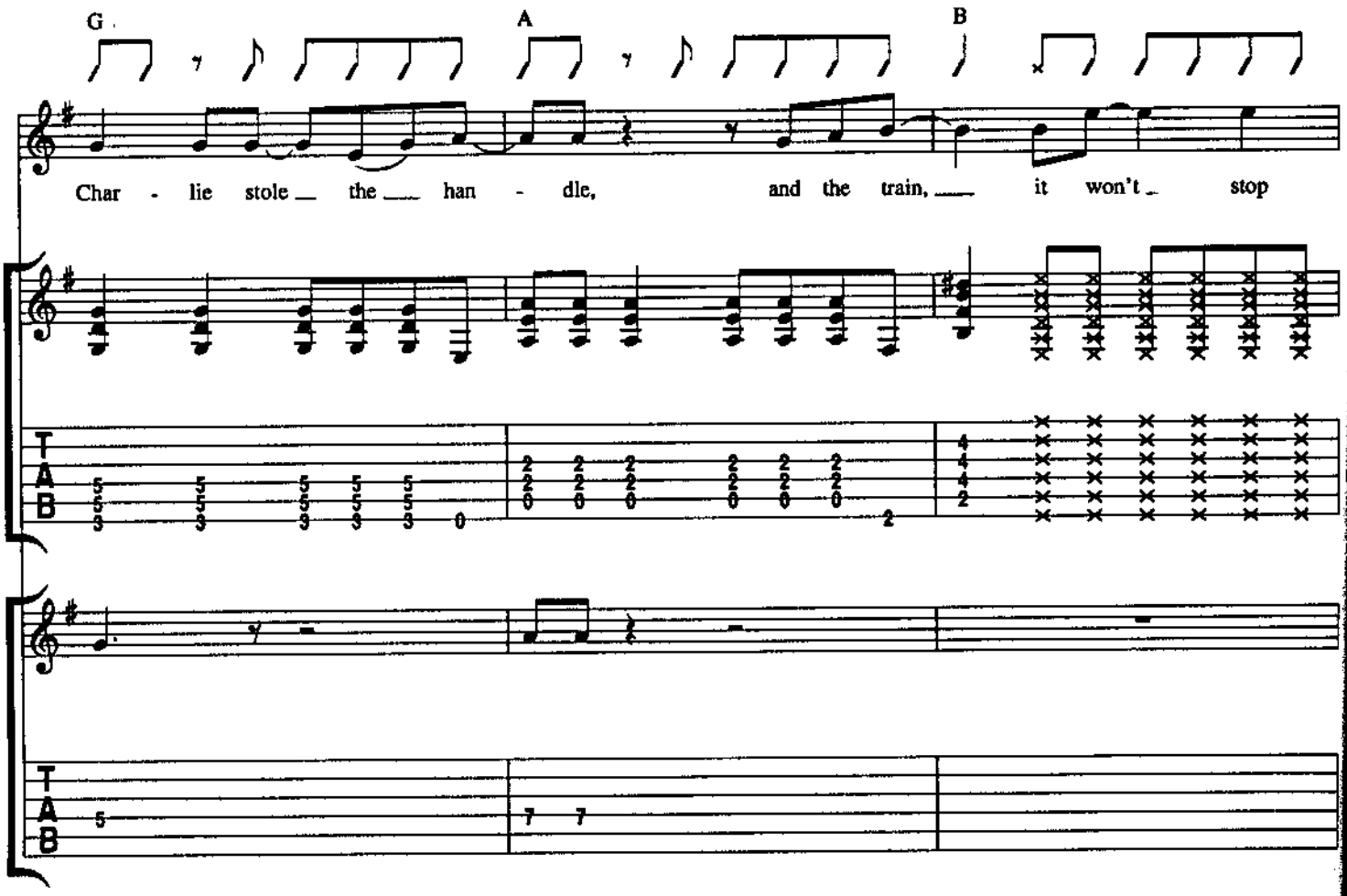
Verse 1:

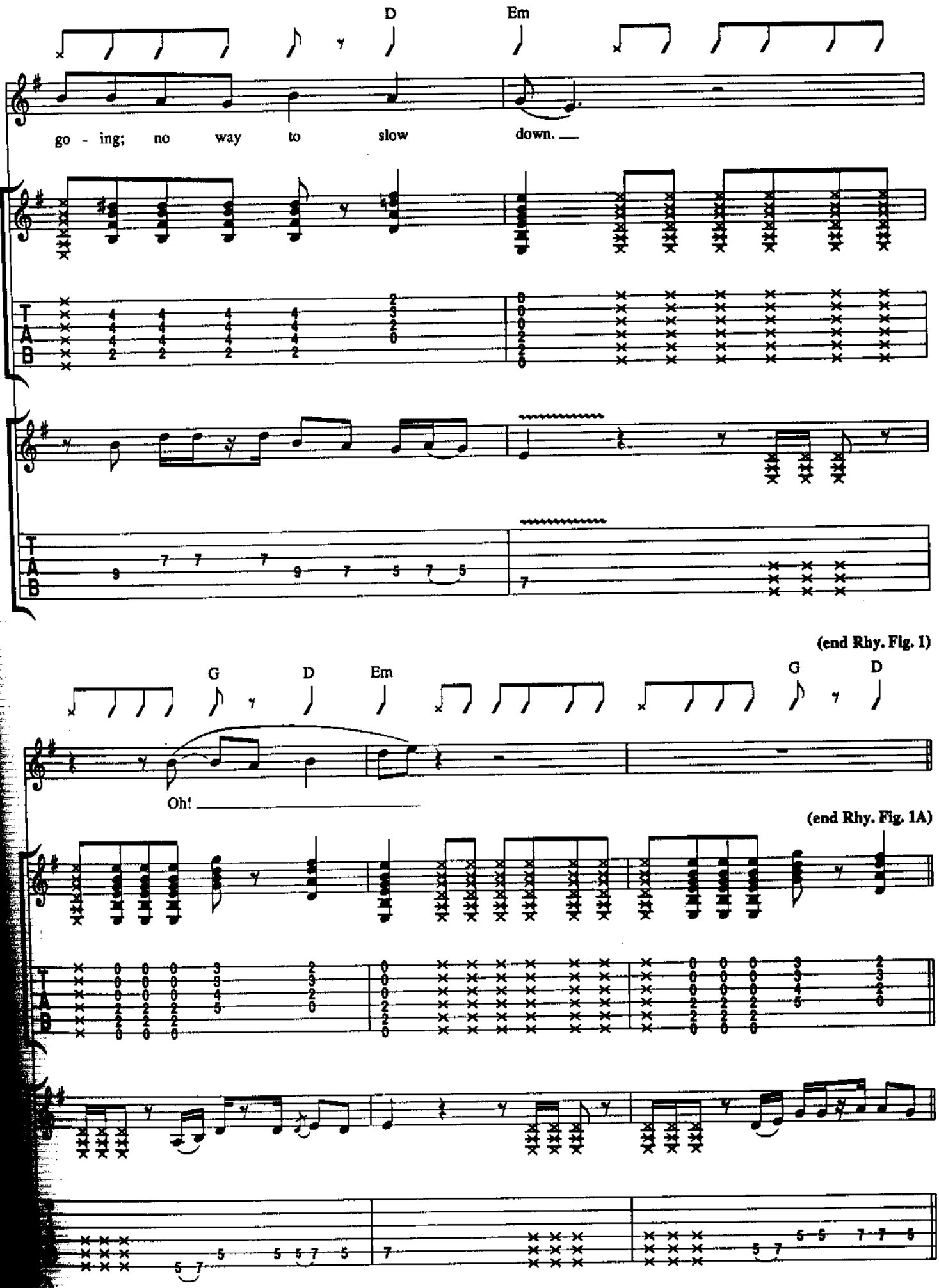



Em G D Em G D
runs the all time los - er,
B D Em
head - long to his death. Oh, he feels the pis - ton scrap -



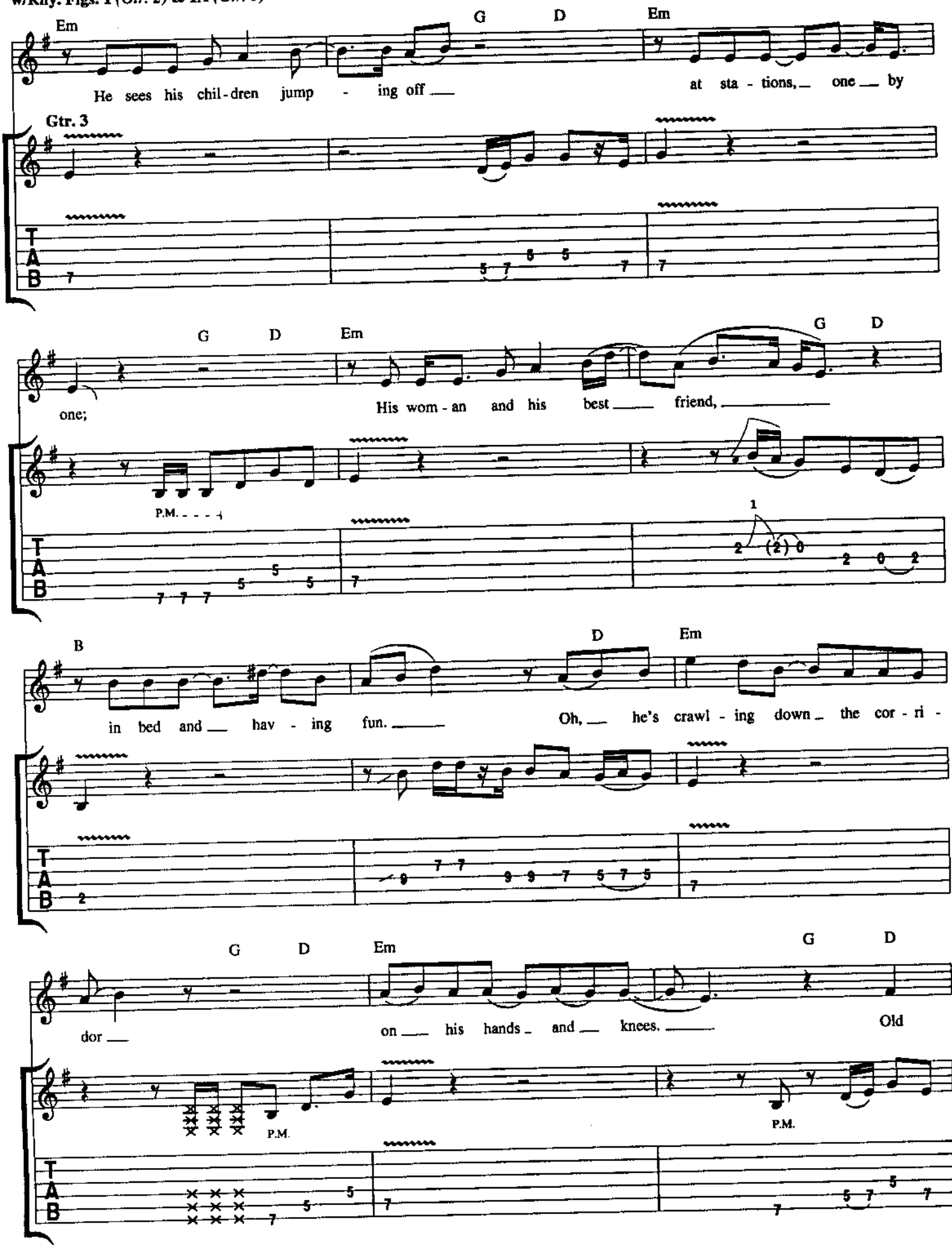
w/Fills 1*(Gtr. 4)* & 1A*(Gtr. 5)*




D
Em
go - ing; no way to slow down.
T
A
B
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
G
D
Em
G
D
Oh!
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)

Verse 2:

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 *(Gtr. 2)* **& 1A** *(Gtr. 1)*



w/Fills 3 *(Gtr. 4)* & 3A *(Gtr. 5)*

G A B D

Char - lie stole _ the _ han - dle, and the train ___ it won't stop go-ing; no way to slow _

Em G D Em G D

down. ___ Hey, _ hey. _____

P.M. P.M.

Fill 3
Gtr. 4

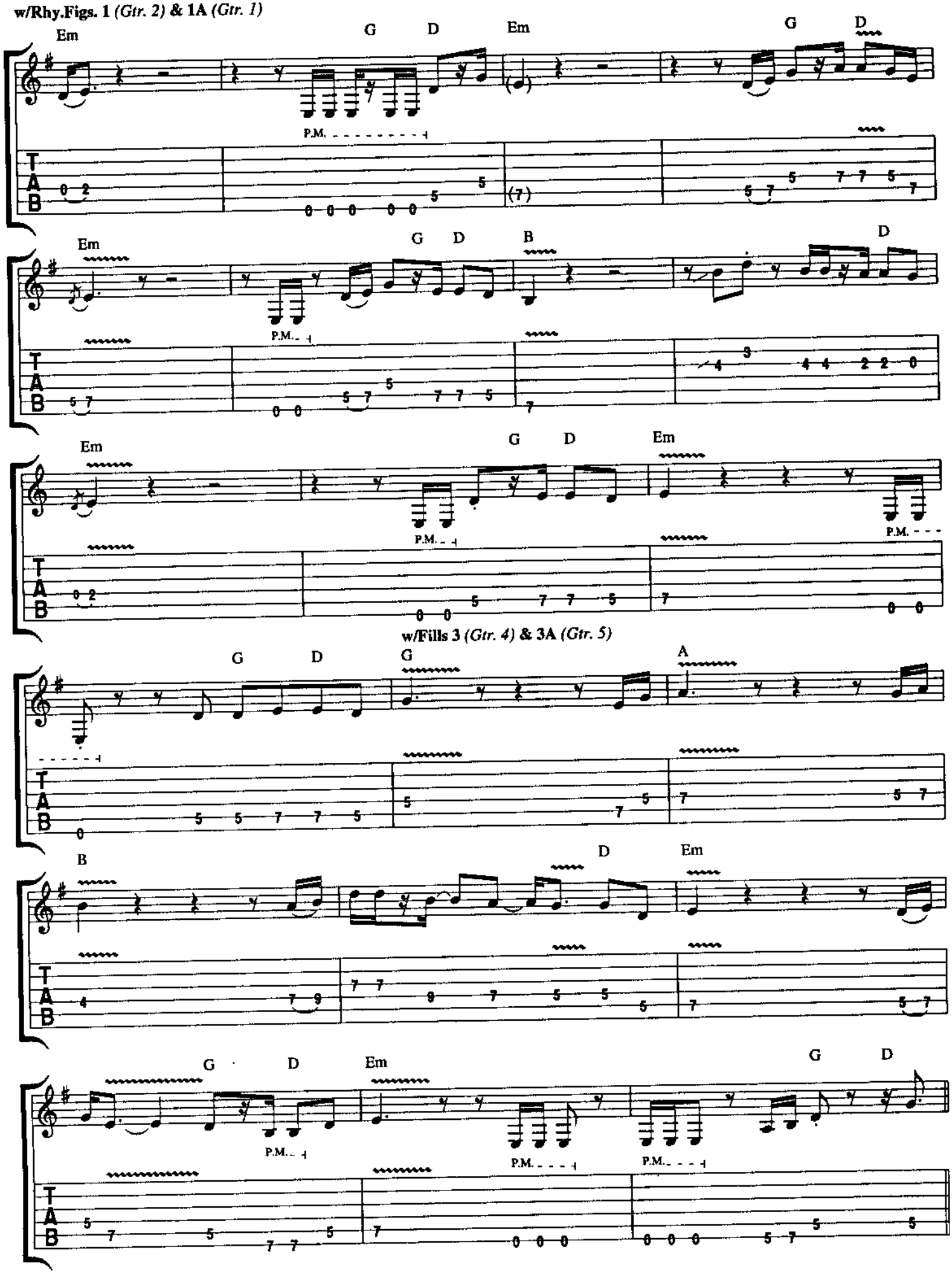
mf

hold

Fill 3A
Gtr. 5

Flute Solo:

w/Rhy.Figs. 1 *(Gtr. 2)* **& 1A** *(Gtr. 1)*



Verse 3:

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 *(Gtr. 2)* **& 1A** *(Gtr. 1)*

Em G D Em

He hears the si - lence howl - ing, catch - es an - gels as they

G D Em G D

fall, and the all - time win - ner

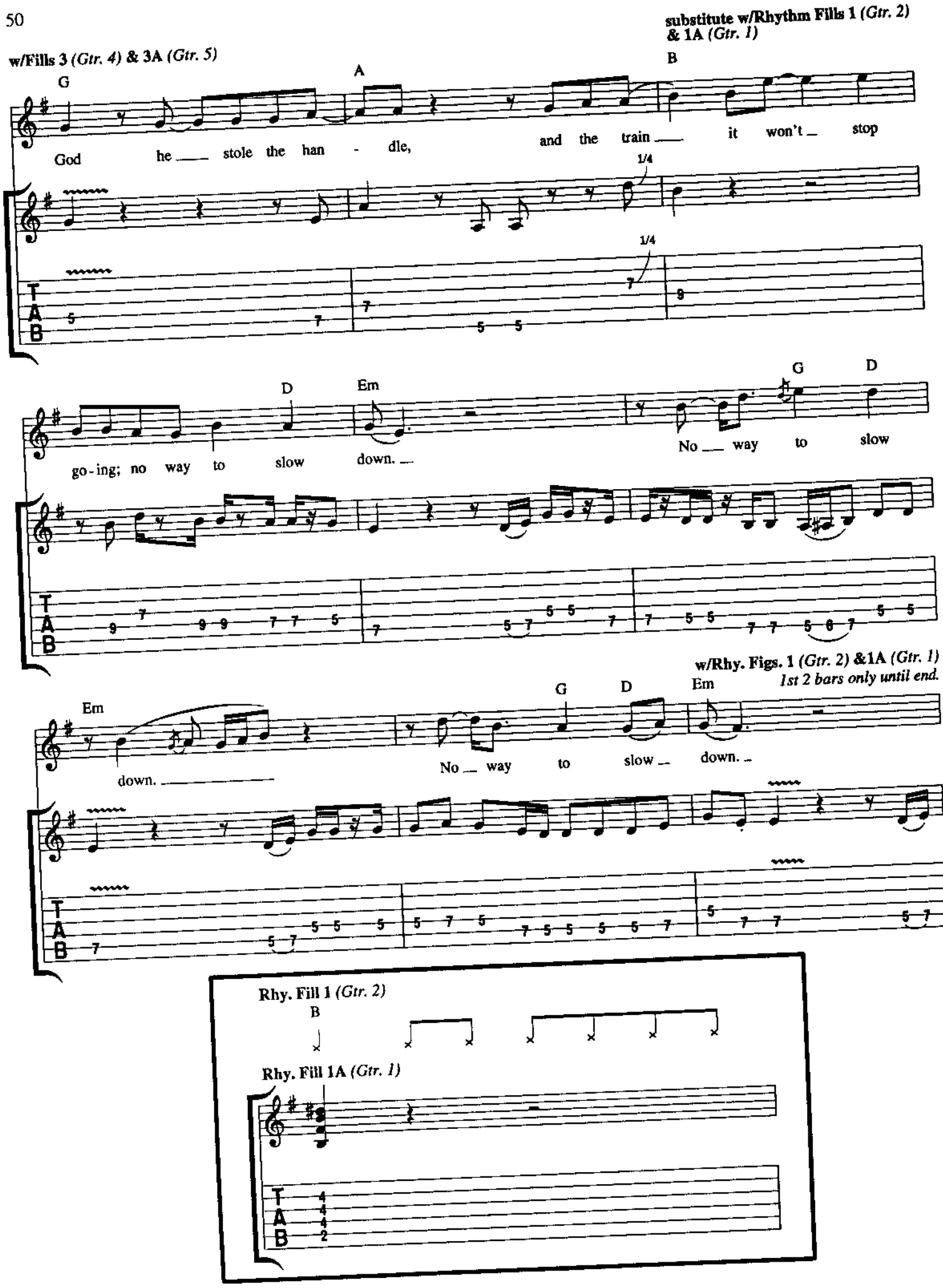
B D Em

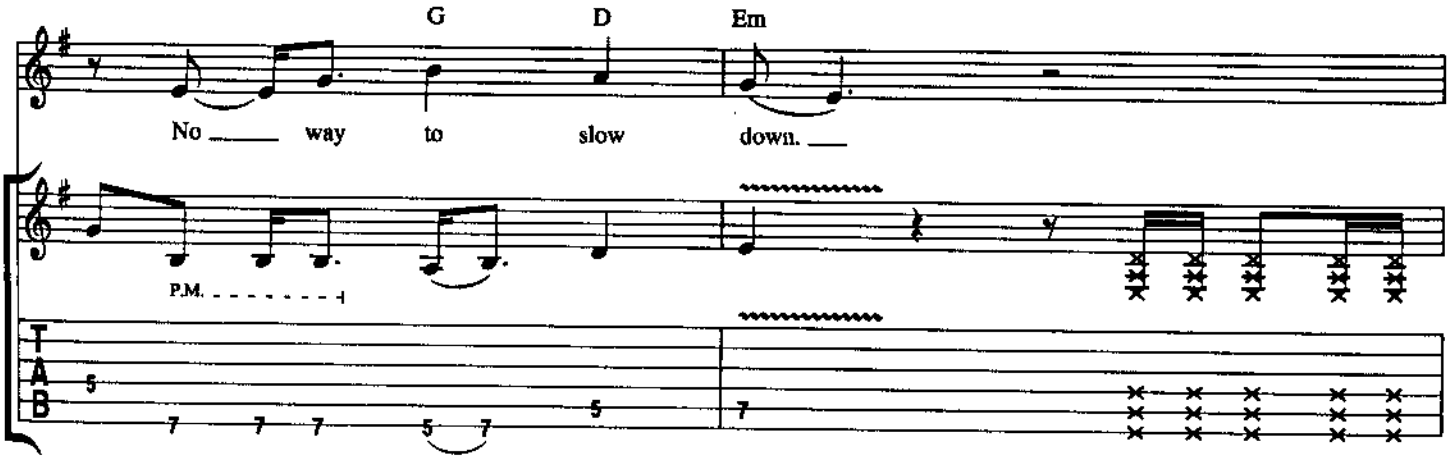
has got him by the balls. Oh, he picks up Gid - 'on's Bi -

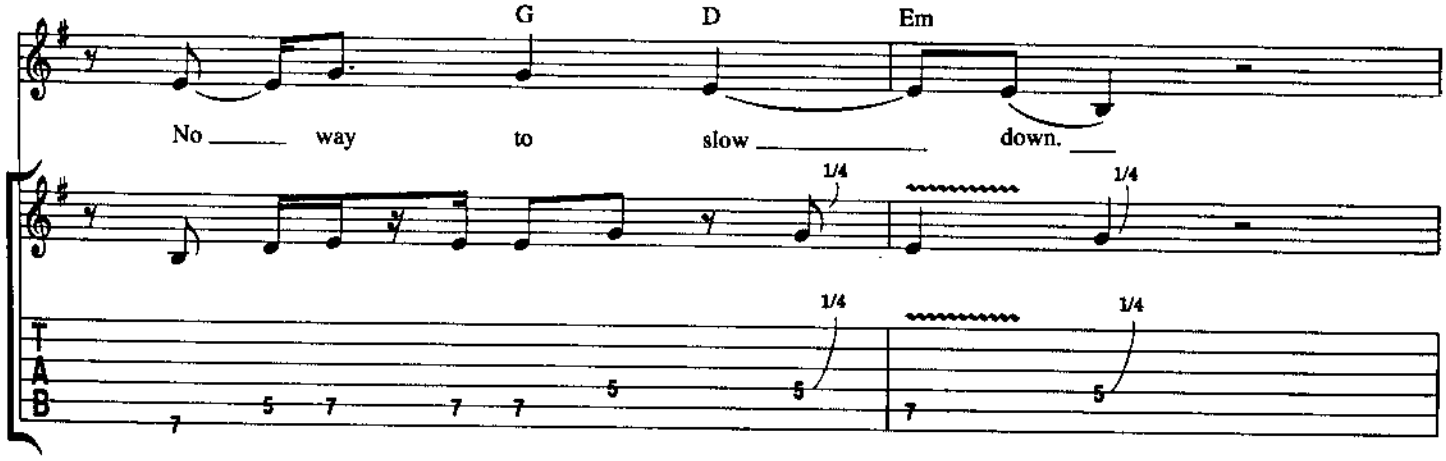
P.M.

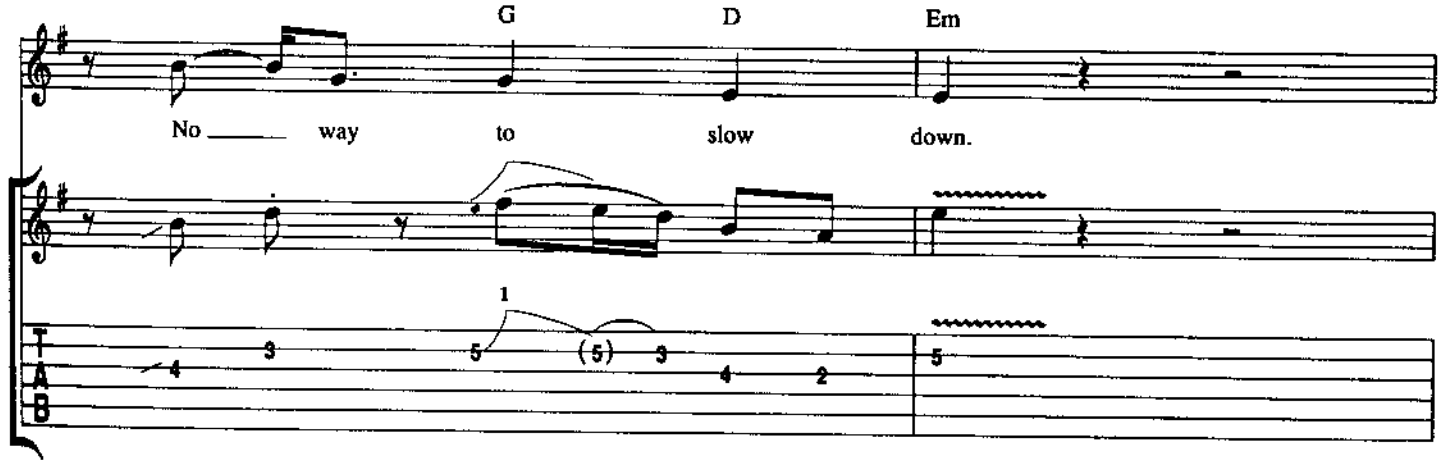
G D Em G D

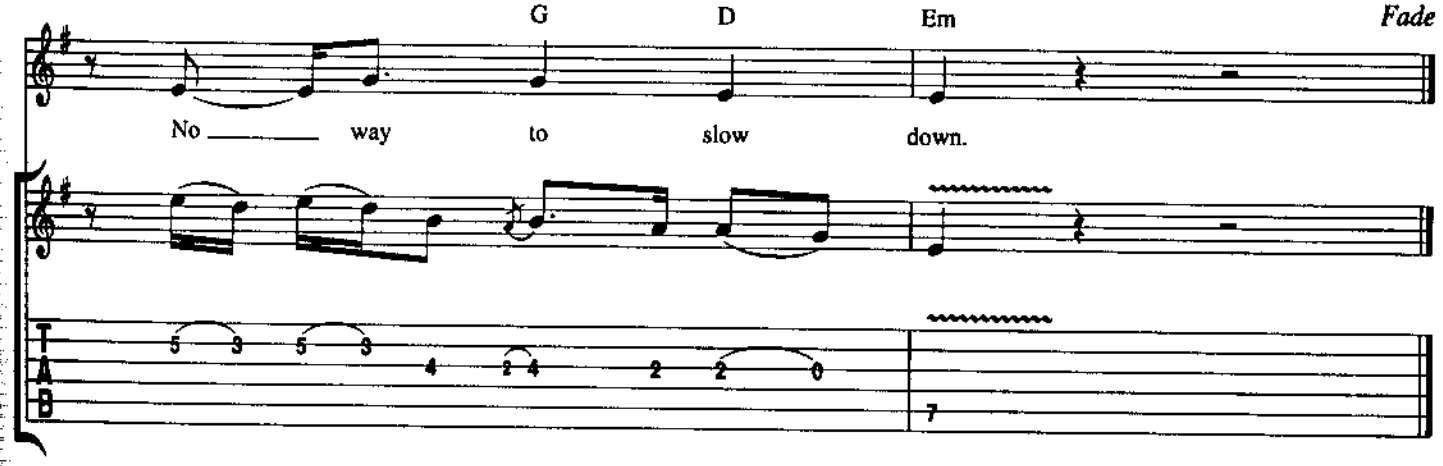
- ble, o - pen at page one. I thank


w/Fills 3 (Gtr. 4) & 3A (Gtr. 5)
substitute w/Rhythm Fills 1 (Gtr. 2) & 1A (Gtr. 1)
G
A
B
God he stole the han - dle, and the train it won't stop
1/4
go-ing; no way to slow down.
D
Em
G
D
No way to slow
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Gtr. 2) &1A (Gtr. 1)
1st 2 bars only until end.
Em
down.
No way to slow down.
Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
B
Rhy. Fill 1A (Gtr. 1)
T
A
B


G D Em
No way to slow down.
P.M.
TAB


G D Em
No way to slow down.
1/4
TAB


G D Em
No way to slow down.
1
TAB

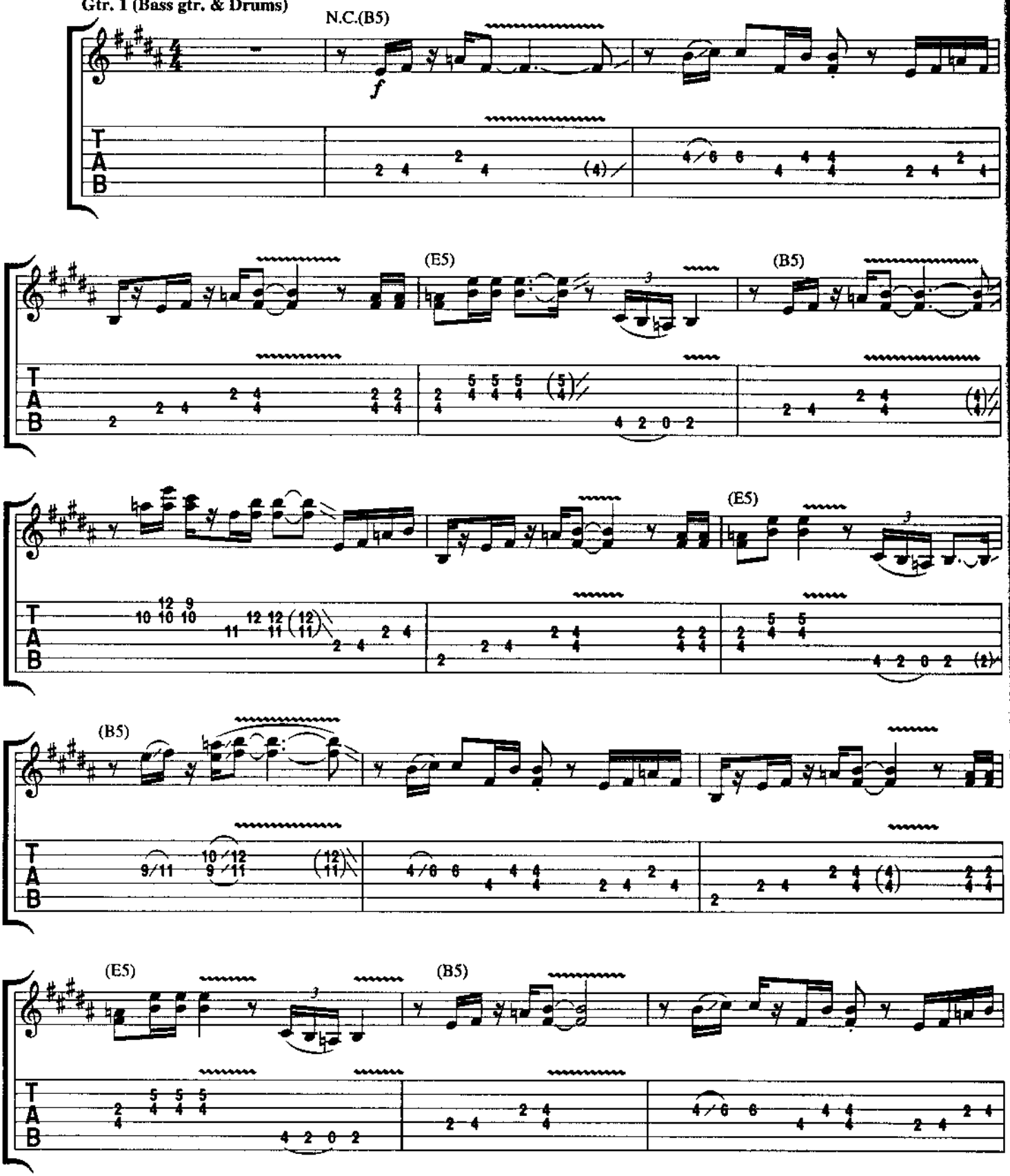

G D Em
Fade
No way to slow down.
TAB

MINSTREL IN THE GALLERY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON
(Some Music by
MARTIN BARRE)

Intro: Moderately ♩ = 104

Gtr. 1 (Bass gtr. & Drums)



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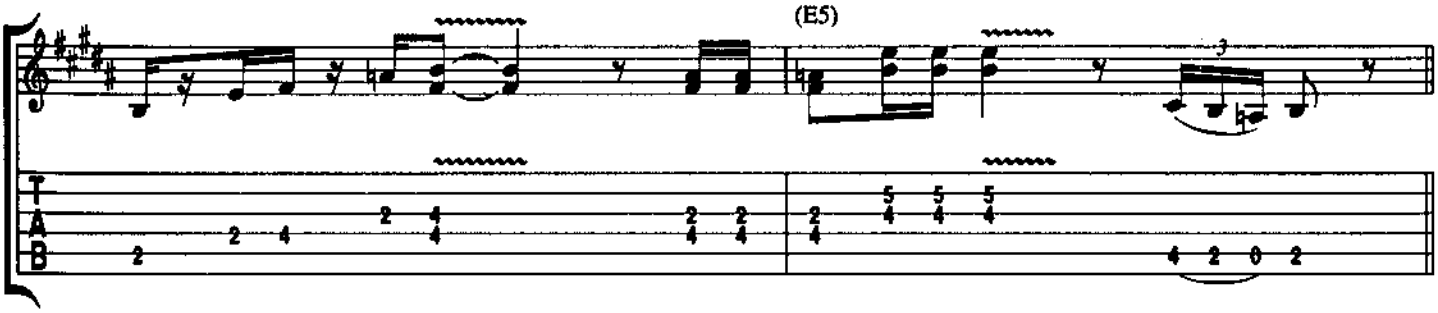
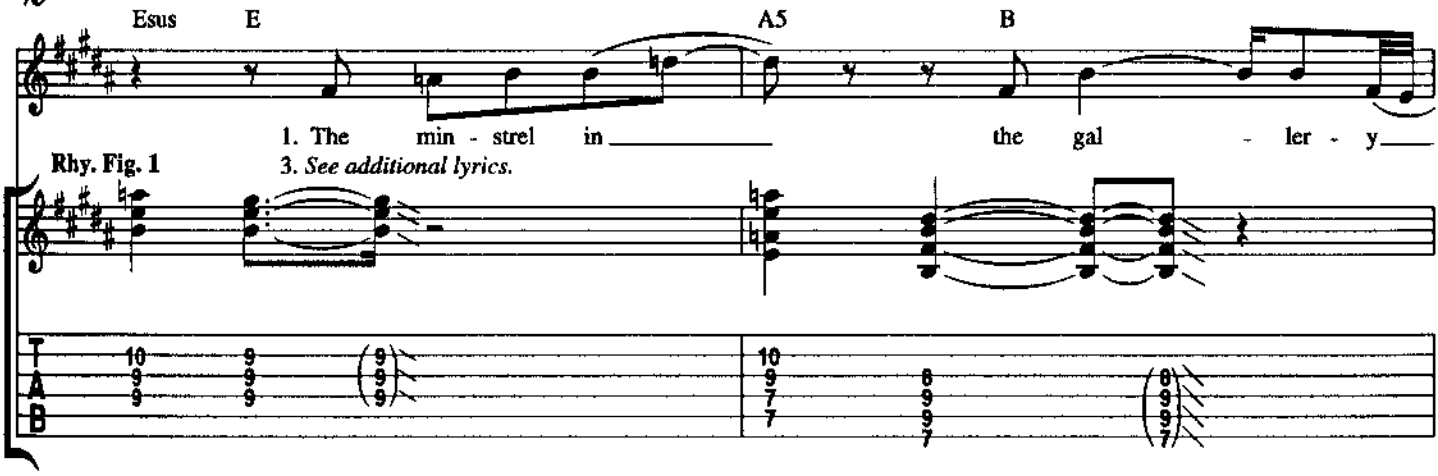
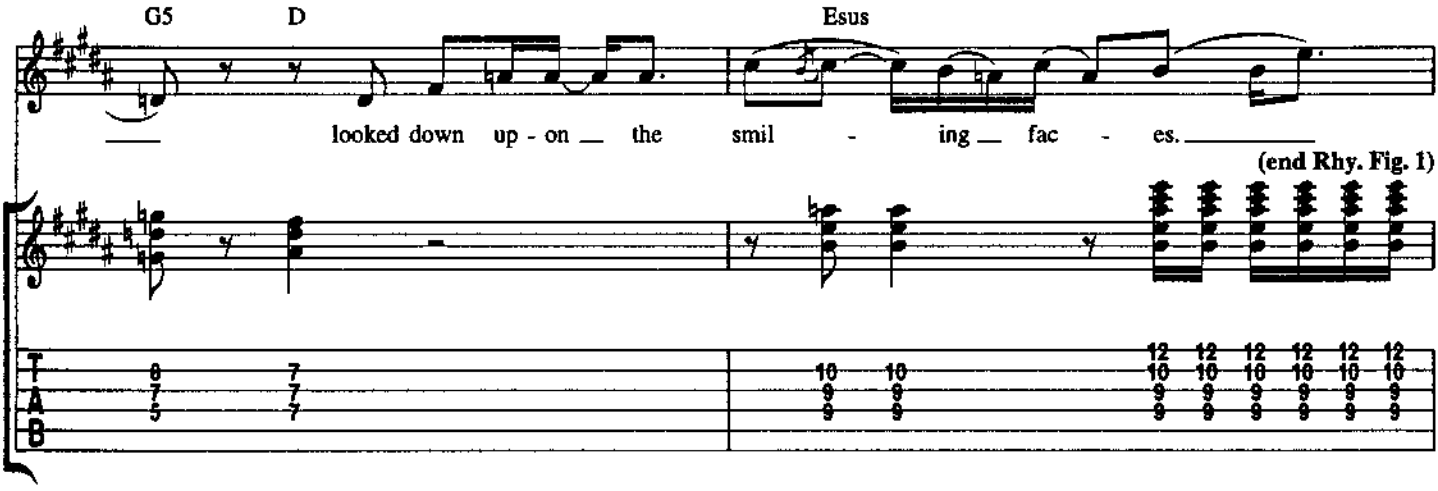
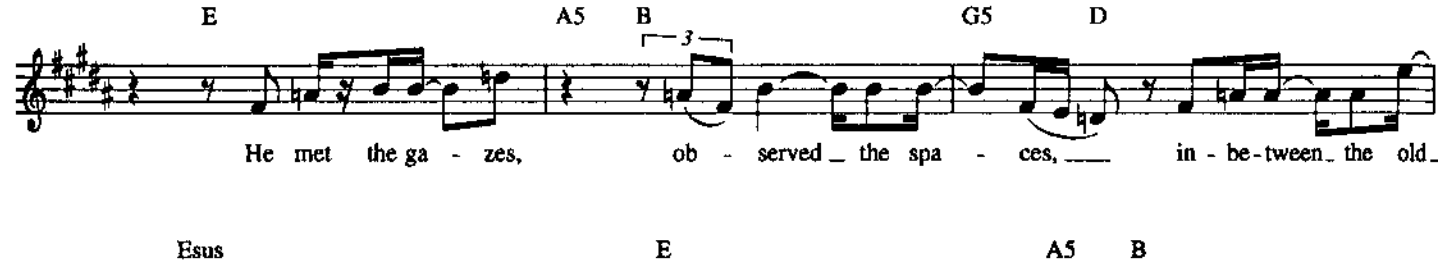


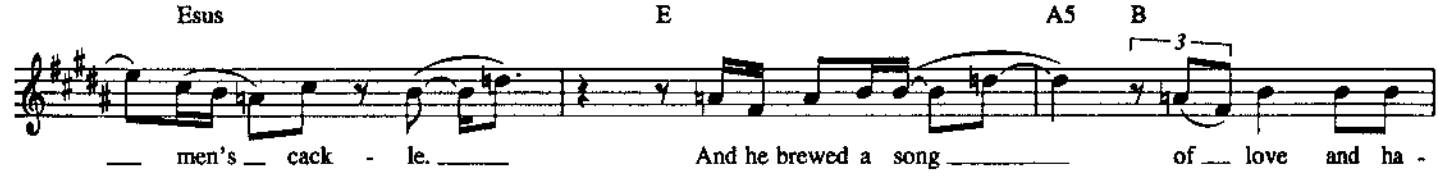
𝄋 *Verses 1 & 3:*





w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1, 2 times)*





w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1, 1st 3 bars only)*

G5 D Esus E

tred, o-blique sug-ges - tions and he wait - ed. He po - lar-ized

A5 B G5 D

the pump - kin eat - ers, stat - ic hum - ming,

A5 Esus E F♯sus *To Coda* ⊕

pan - el beat - ers.

Gtr. 1

Chorus:

Bm E A5 F♯5 D E

The min - strel in the gal - ler - y looked down on the rab-bit

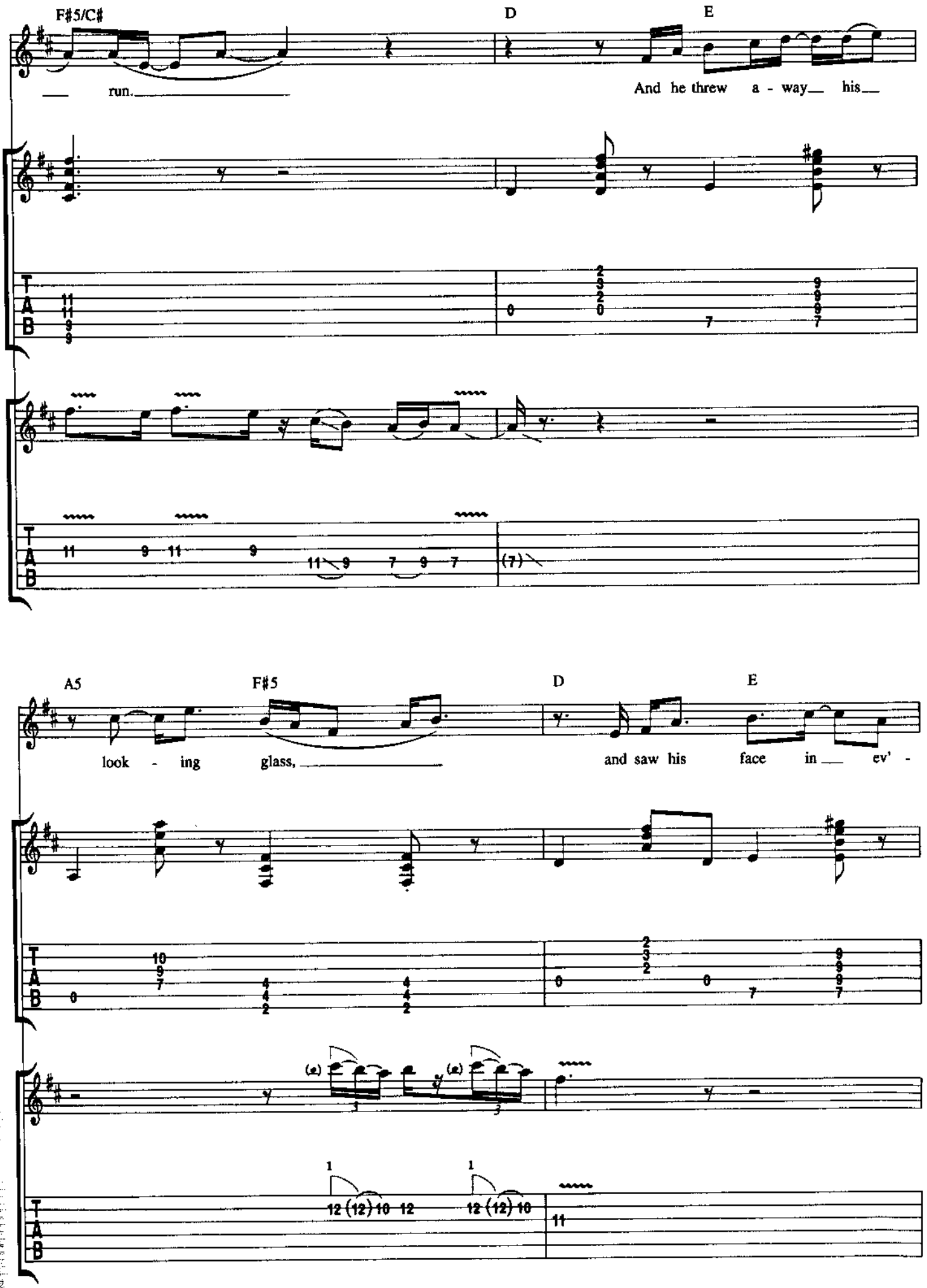
Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtr. 1

hold

Gtr. 2

f


F#5/C#
D
E
run.
And he threw a - way his
A5
F#5
D
E
look - ing glass,
and saw his face in ev' -

F♯5/C♯ E/B

ry - one. Hey.

(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

Verse 2:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr.1)*

Esus E A5 B

He tit - il - lat - ed men of ac - tion,

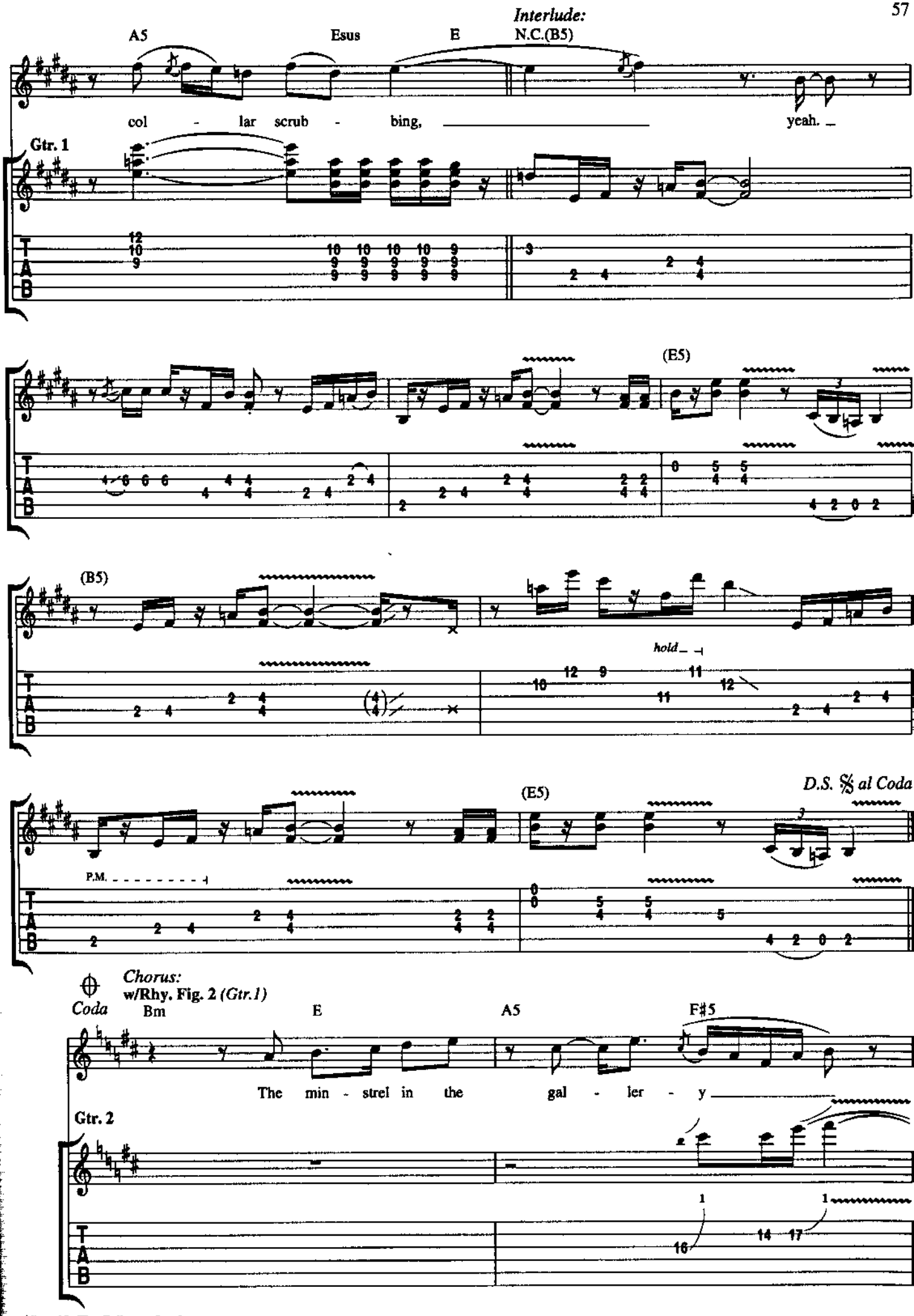
G5 D Esus

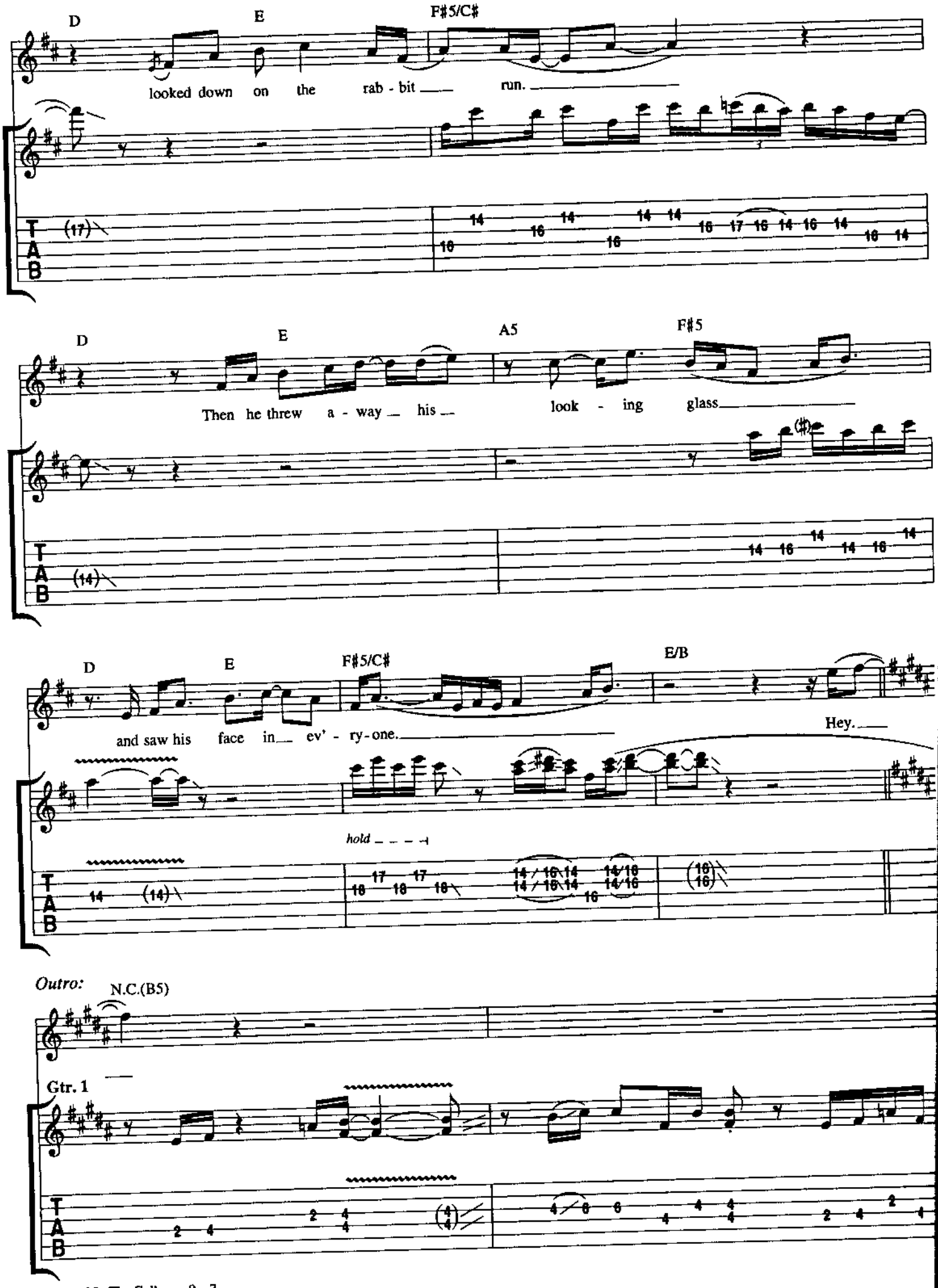
bel - ly warm - ing, hands still rub - bing

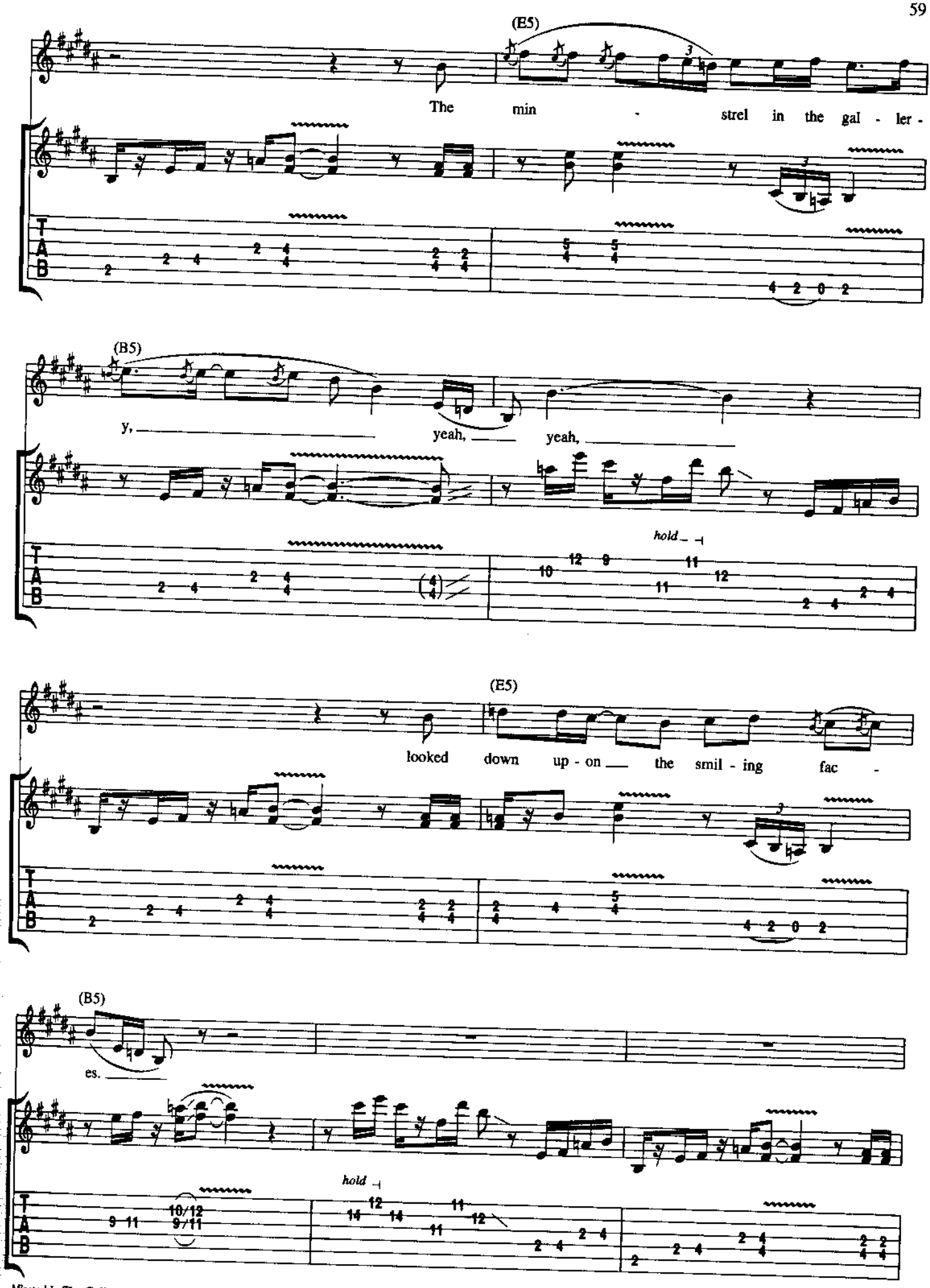
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1st 3 bars only)*

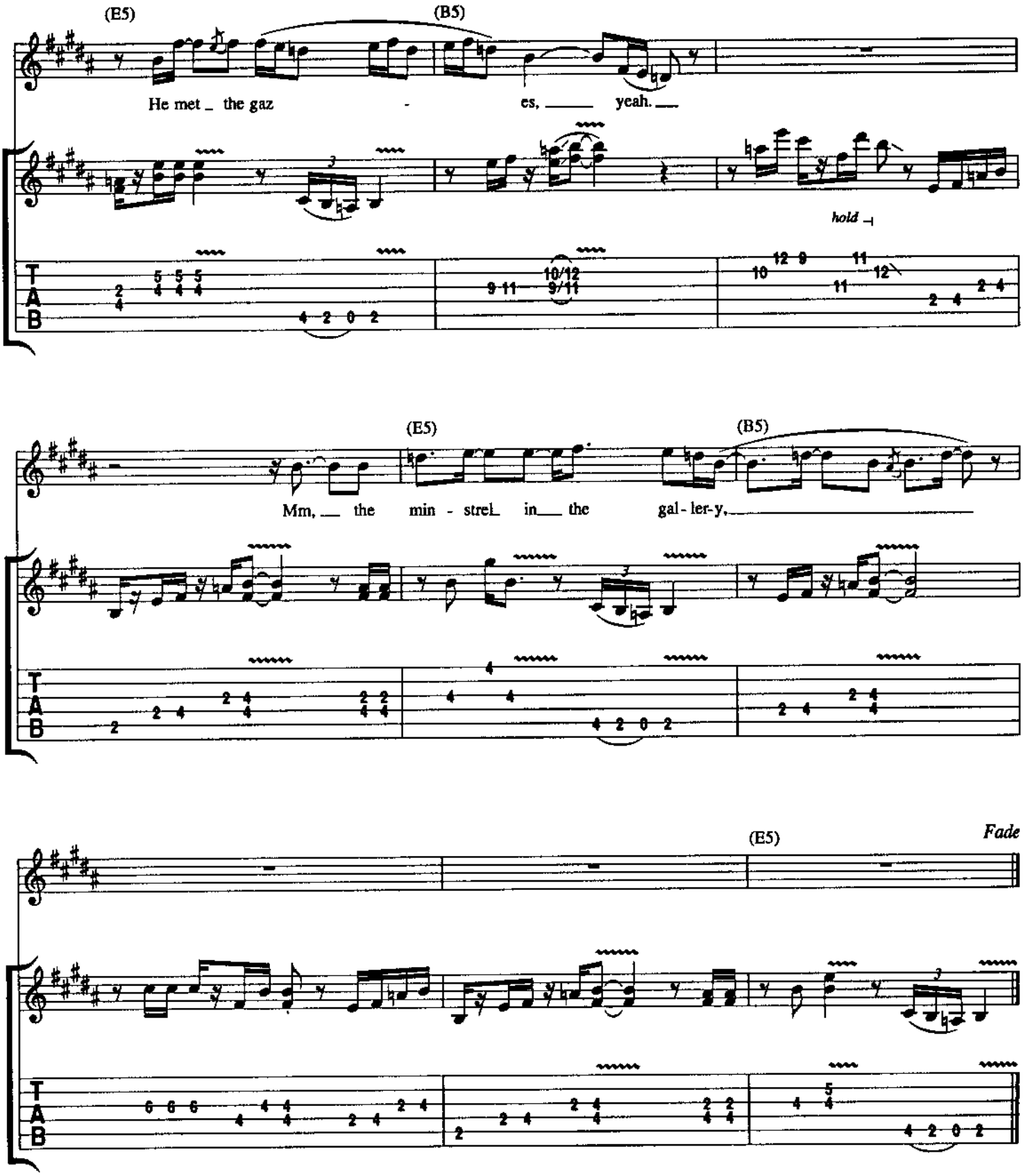
E A5 B G5 D

on the parts they nev - er men - tion, sal - a - ried and


Interlude:
A5
Esus
E
N.C.(B5)
col - lar scrub - bing,
yeah.
Gtr. 1
(E5)
(B5)
hold
P.M.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr.1)
Bm
E
A5
F♯5
The min - strel in the gal - ler - y
Gtr. 2
T
A
B


D
E
F#5/C#
looked down on the rab - bit run.
D
E
A5
F#5
Then he threw a - way his look - ing glass
D
E
F#5/C#
E/B
and saw his face in ev' - ry - one.
Hey.
hold
Outro:
N.C.(B5)
Gtr. 1
T
A
B


(E5)
The min - strel in the gal - ler -
(B5)
y, yeah, yeah,
hold
(E5)
looked down up - on the smil - ing fac -
(B5)
es.
hold



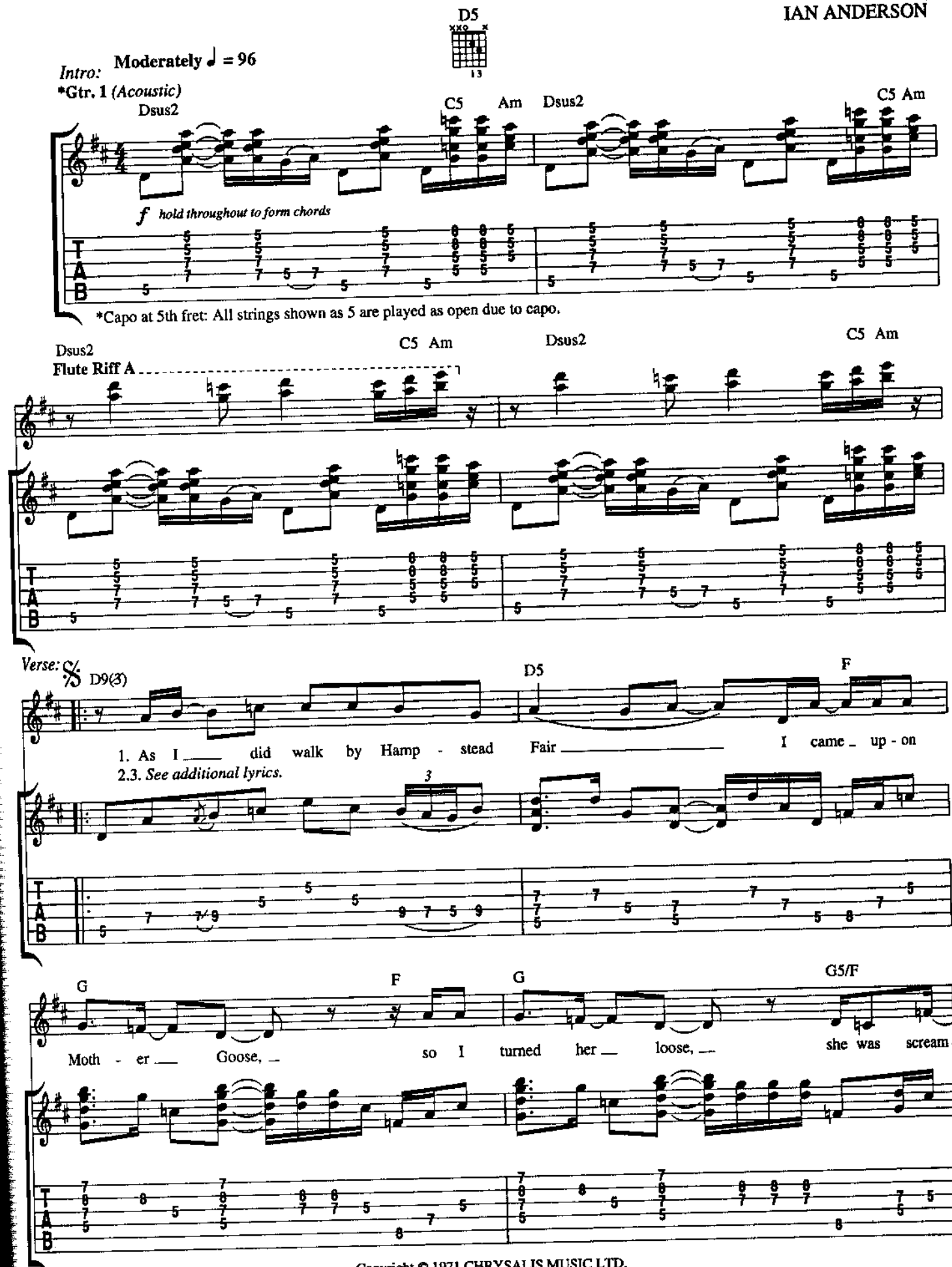
Verse 3:

He pacified the nappy suffering, infant-bleating one-line jokers,
T.V. documentary makers (overfed and undertakers).
Sunday paper backgammon players, family scarred and women haters.
Then he called the band down to the stage,
And he looked at all the friends he'd made.

(To Chorus:)

MOTHER GOOSE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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w/Flute Riff A *(2 times, Verses 1 & 2)*
w/Fill 1 *(Gtr. 2, Verse 3)*

Dsus2 C5 Am Dsus2 C5 Am

- ing.

D9(3) D5 F

And the for-eign stu - dent said to me, "Was it

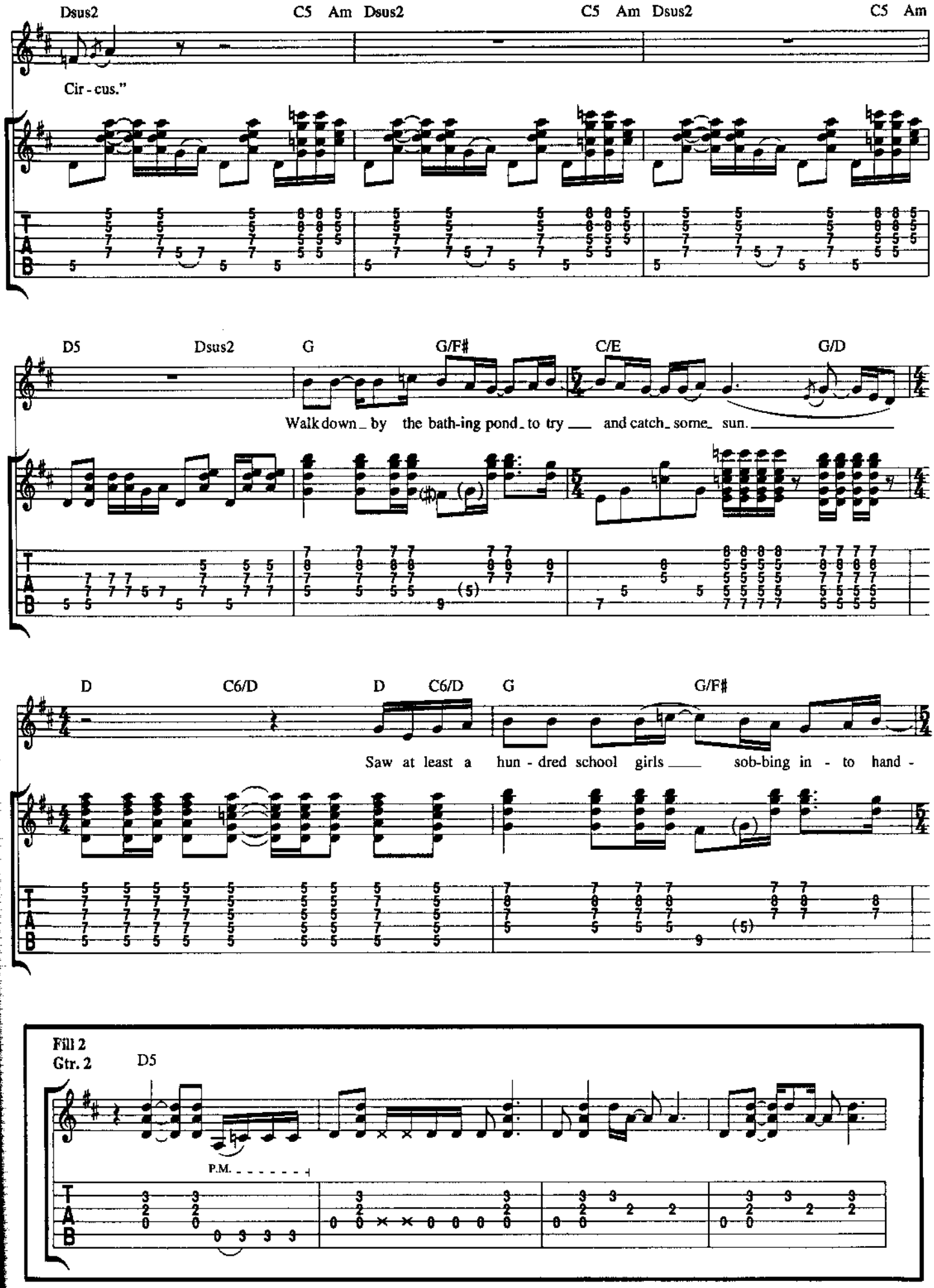
G F G G5/F

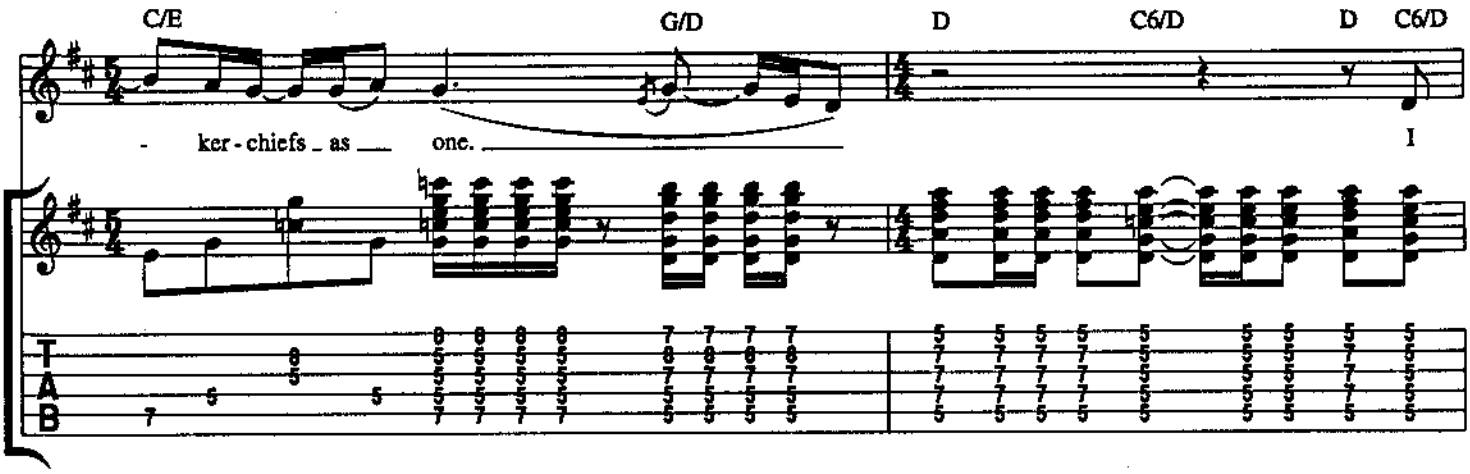
real - ly true, that there are el - e-phants, li - ons too in Pic - ca - dil - ly

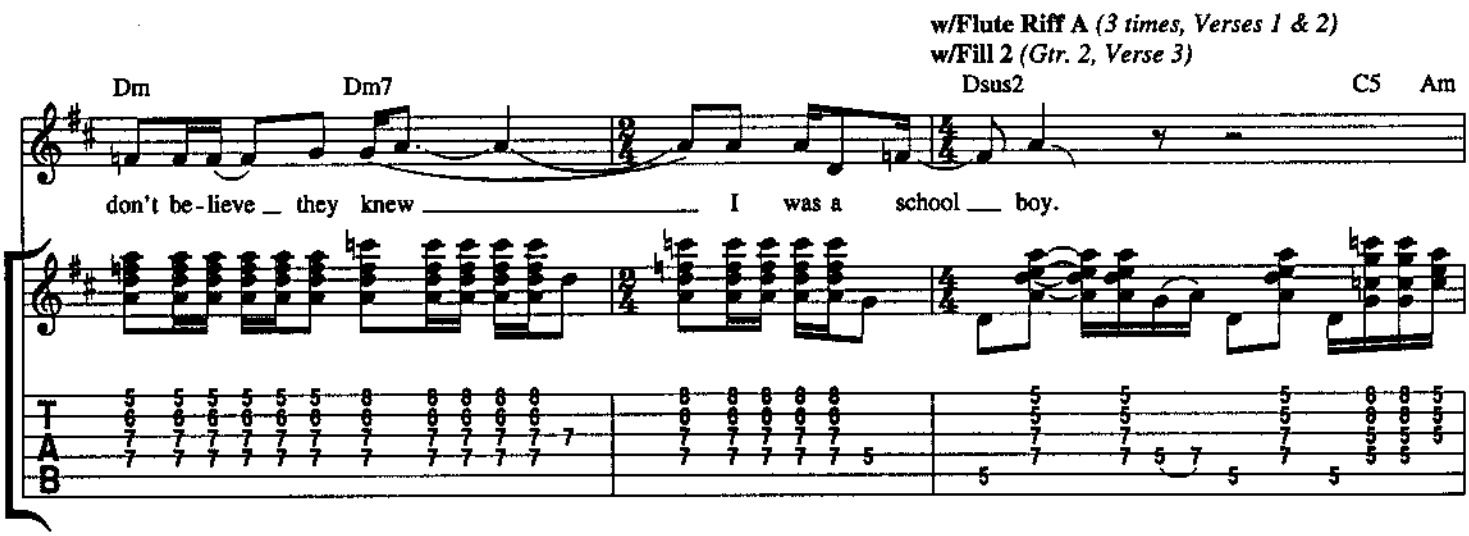
Fill 1
Gtr. 2 *(Electric)* D5

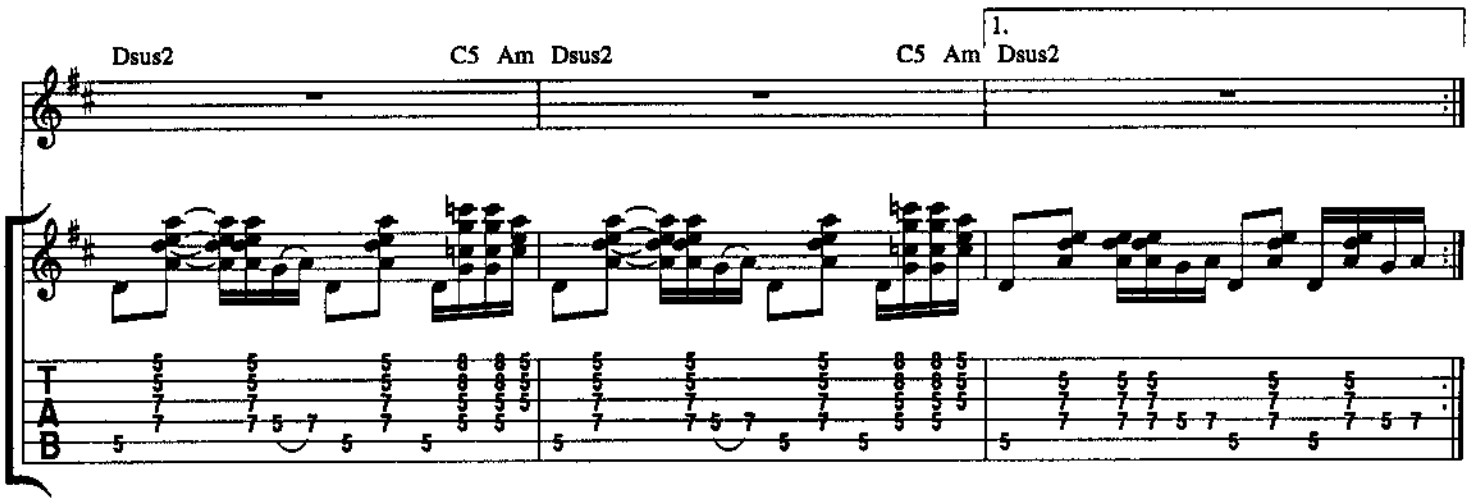
f

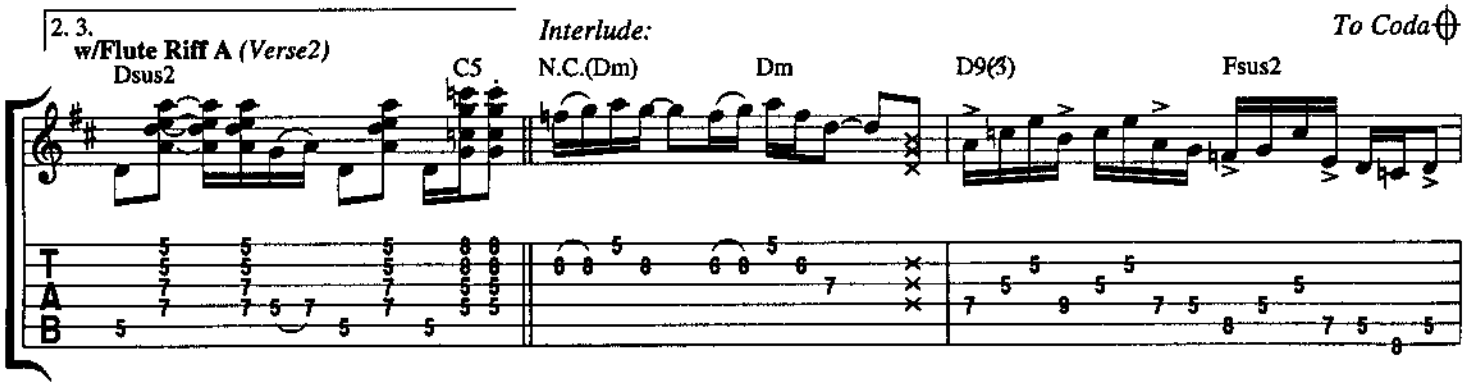
w/Flute Riff A *(3 times, Verses 1 & 2)*
w/Fill 2 *(Gtr. 2, Verse 3)*




C/E
G/D
D
C6/D
D
C6/D
- ker - chiefs _ as ___ one. _____
I
T
A
B


w/Flute Riff A (3 times, Verses 1 & 2)
w/Fill 2 (Gtr. 2, Verse 3)
Dm
Dm7
Dsus2
C5
Am
don't be - lieve _ they knew _____ I was a school ___ boy.
T
A
B


Dsus2
C5
Am
Dsus2
C5
Am
1.
Dsus2
T
A
B


2. 3.
w/Flute Riff A (Verse2)
Dsus2
C5
Interlude:
N.C.(Dm)
Dm
D9(3)
Fsus2
To Coda
T
A
B

w/Fill 3 *(Gtr. 2, 4 times)*

Dsus2 C5 Am Dsus2 C5 Am Dsus2 C5 Am

Dsus2 *D.S.* 𝄋 *al Coda*

Coda Gtr. 2 D5

Verse 2:
And the bearded lady said to me
"If you start your raving and your misbehaving
You'll be sorry."
And the chicken fancier came to play
With his long red beard and his sister's wierd,
She drives a lorry.
Laughed down by the putting green,
I popped them in their holes.
Four and twenty labourers were laboring
And digging up their gold.
I don't believe they knew that I was Long John Silver.

(To Interlude:)

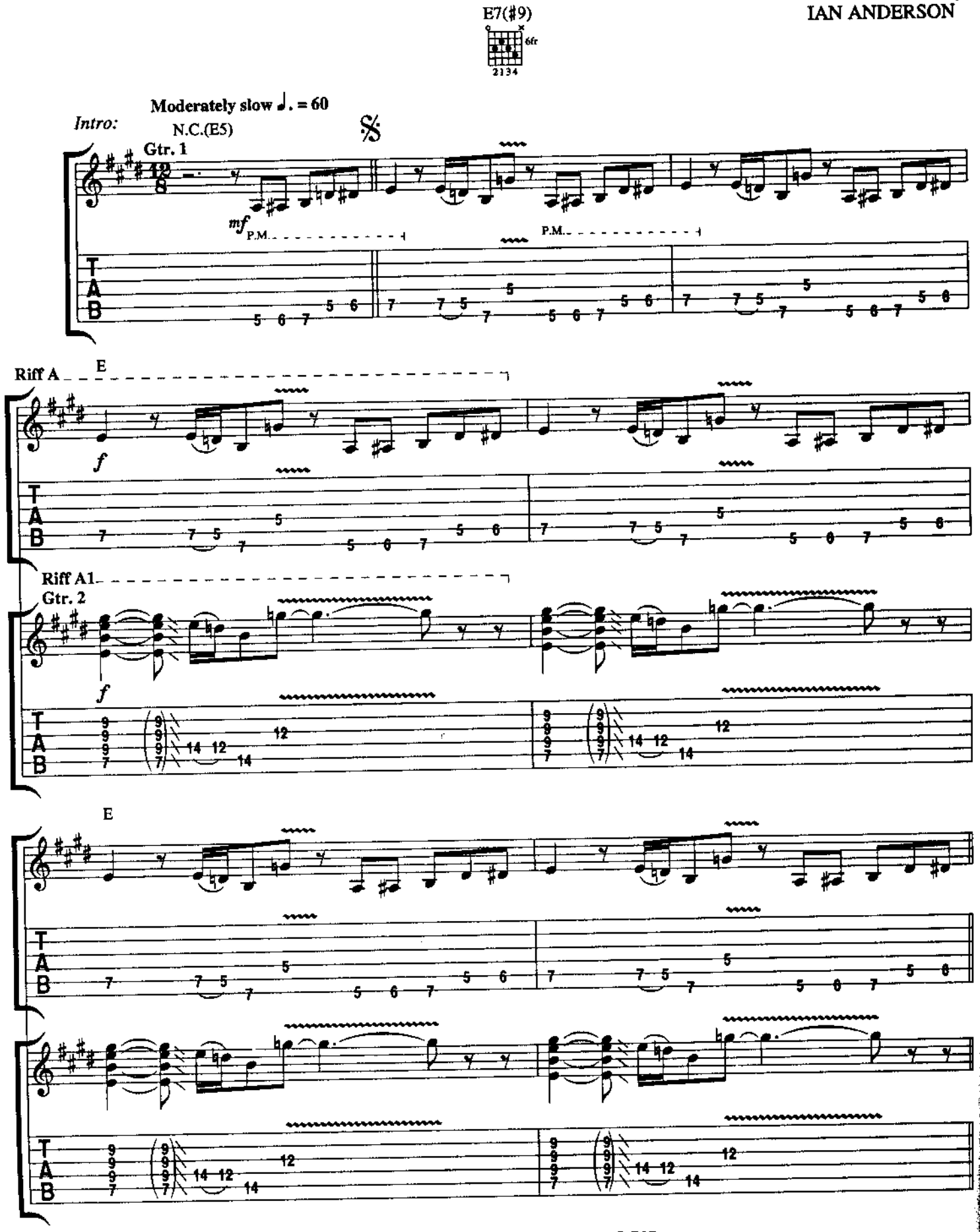
Verse 3:
Saw Johnny's scarecrow make his rounds
In his jet black mac'
Which he won't give back,
Stole it from a snowman.
As I did walk by past Hampstead Fair
I came upon Mother Goose,
So I turned her loose,
She was screaming.
Walked down by the bathing pond
To try and catch some sun.
Must have been at least a hundred school girls
Sobbing into handkerchiefs as one.
I don't believe they knew I was a school boy.

Fill 3
Gtr. 2 *(w/distortion)* D5

hold

A NEW DAY YESTERDAY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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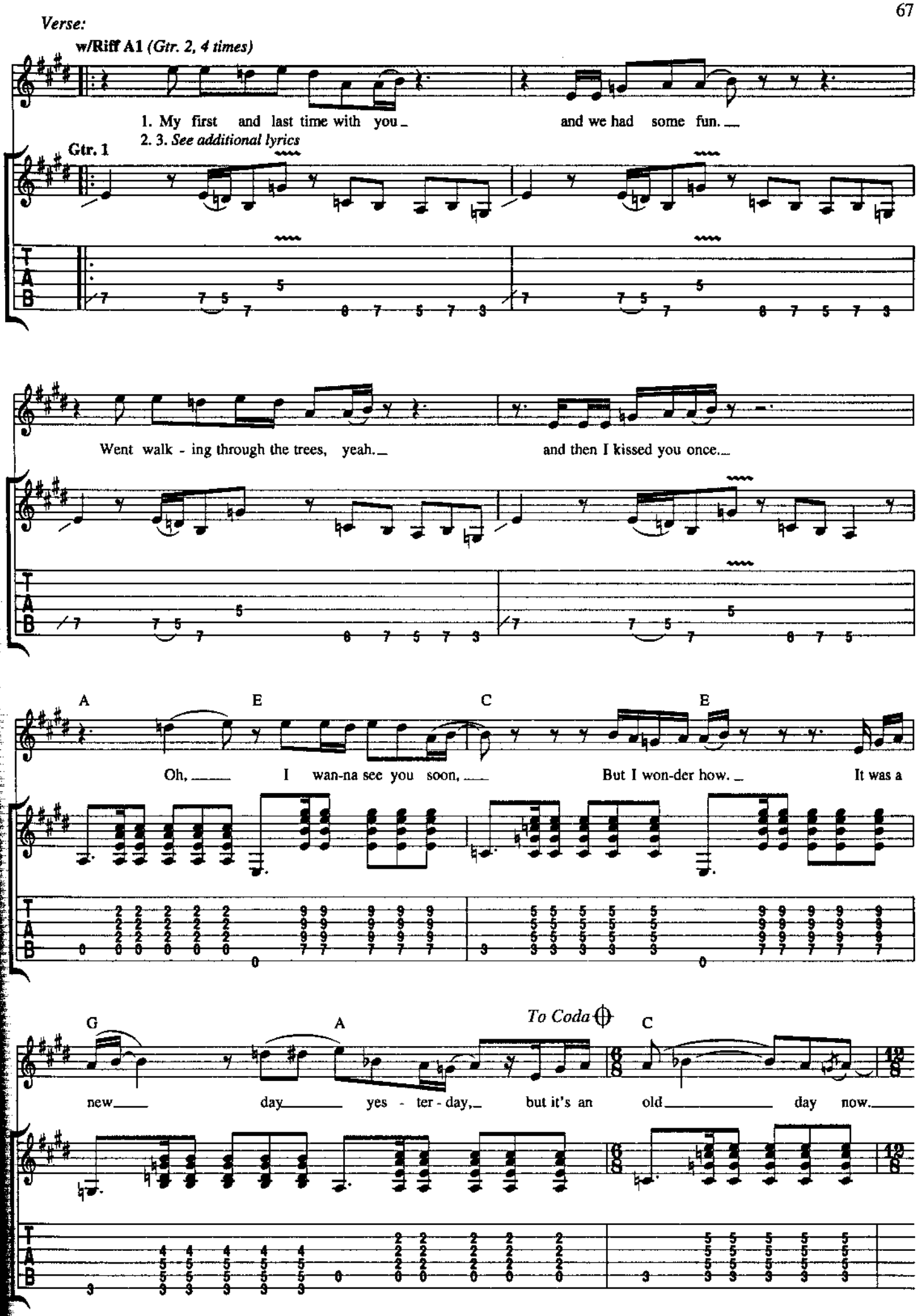
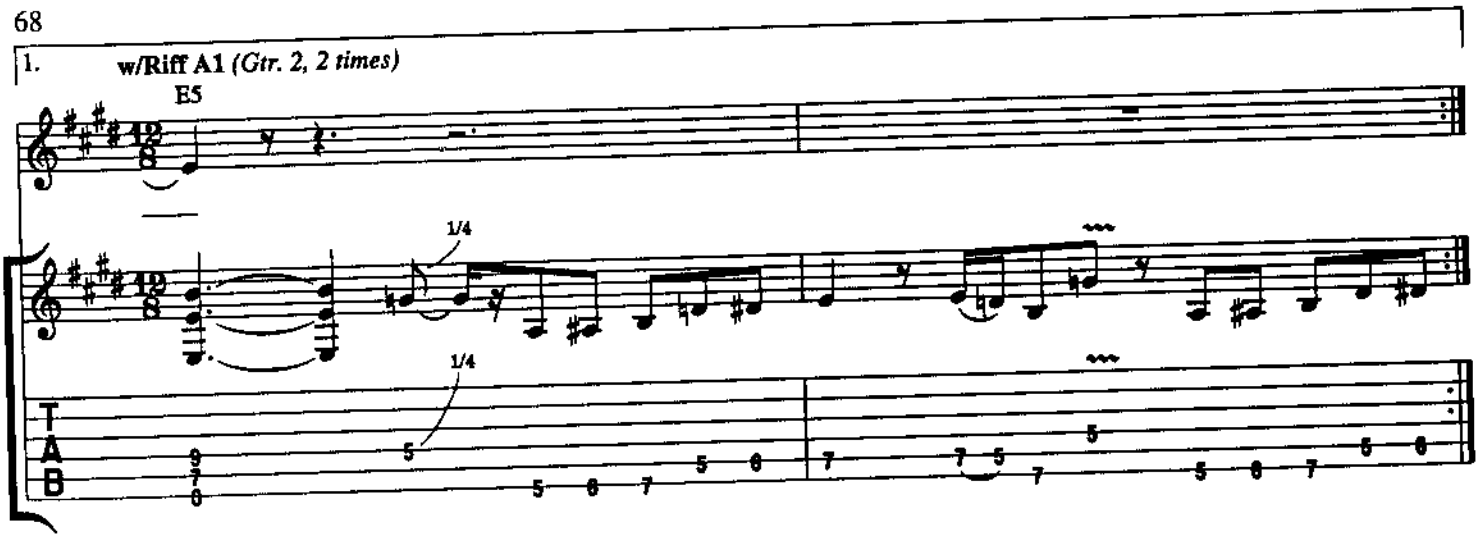
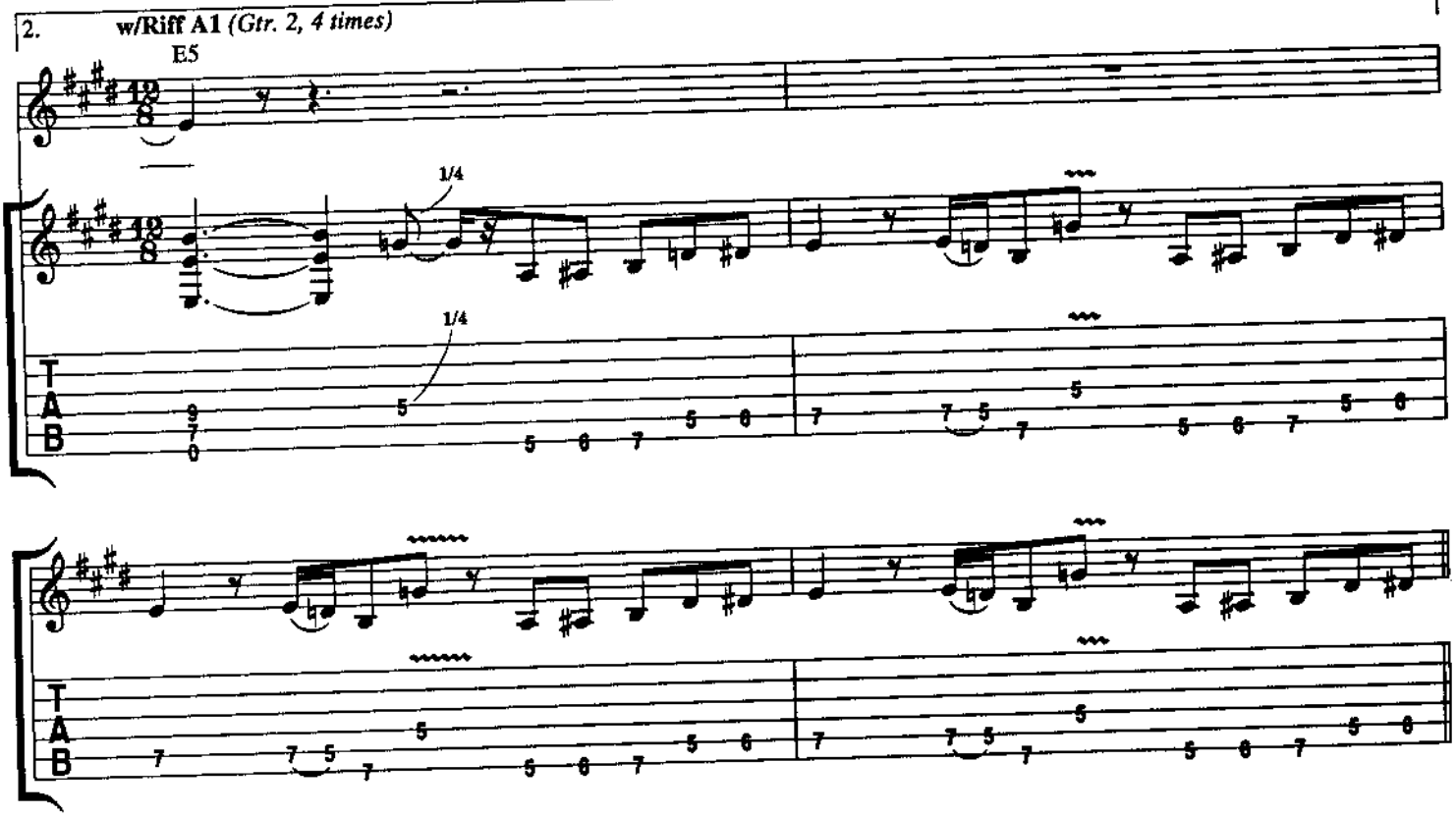
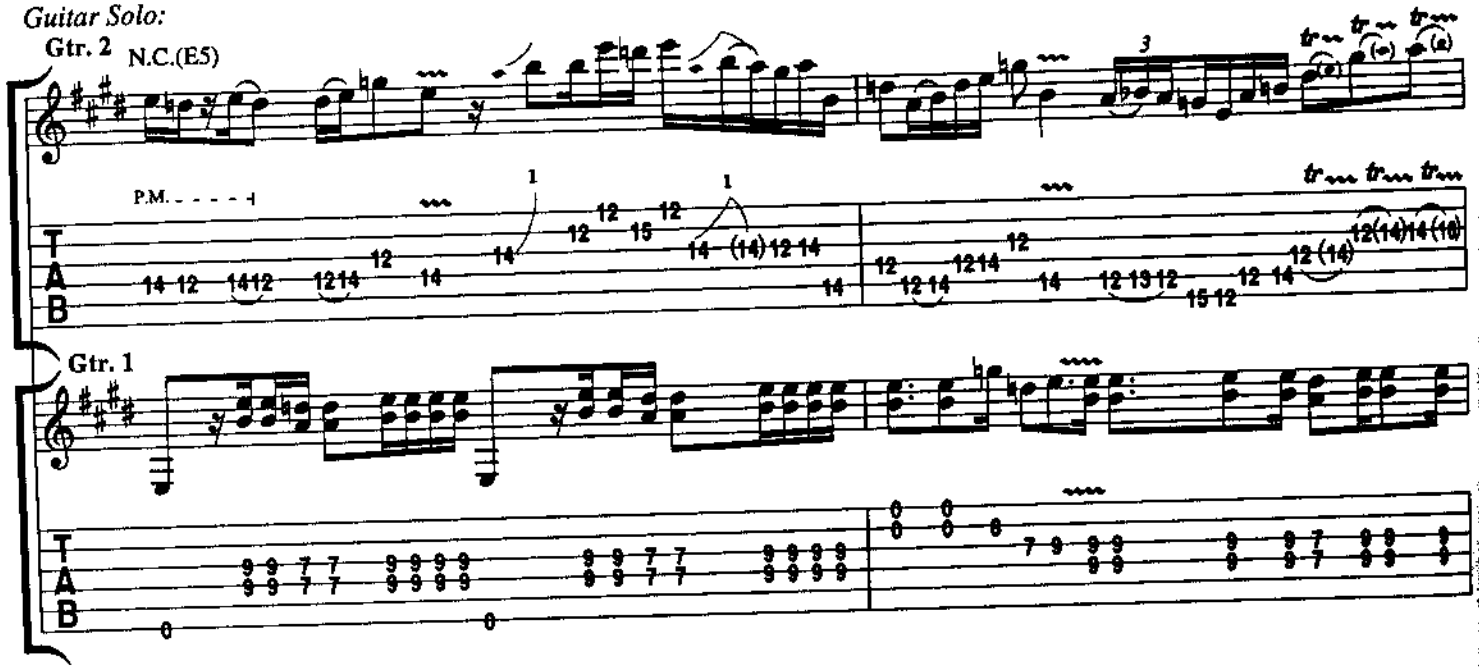
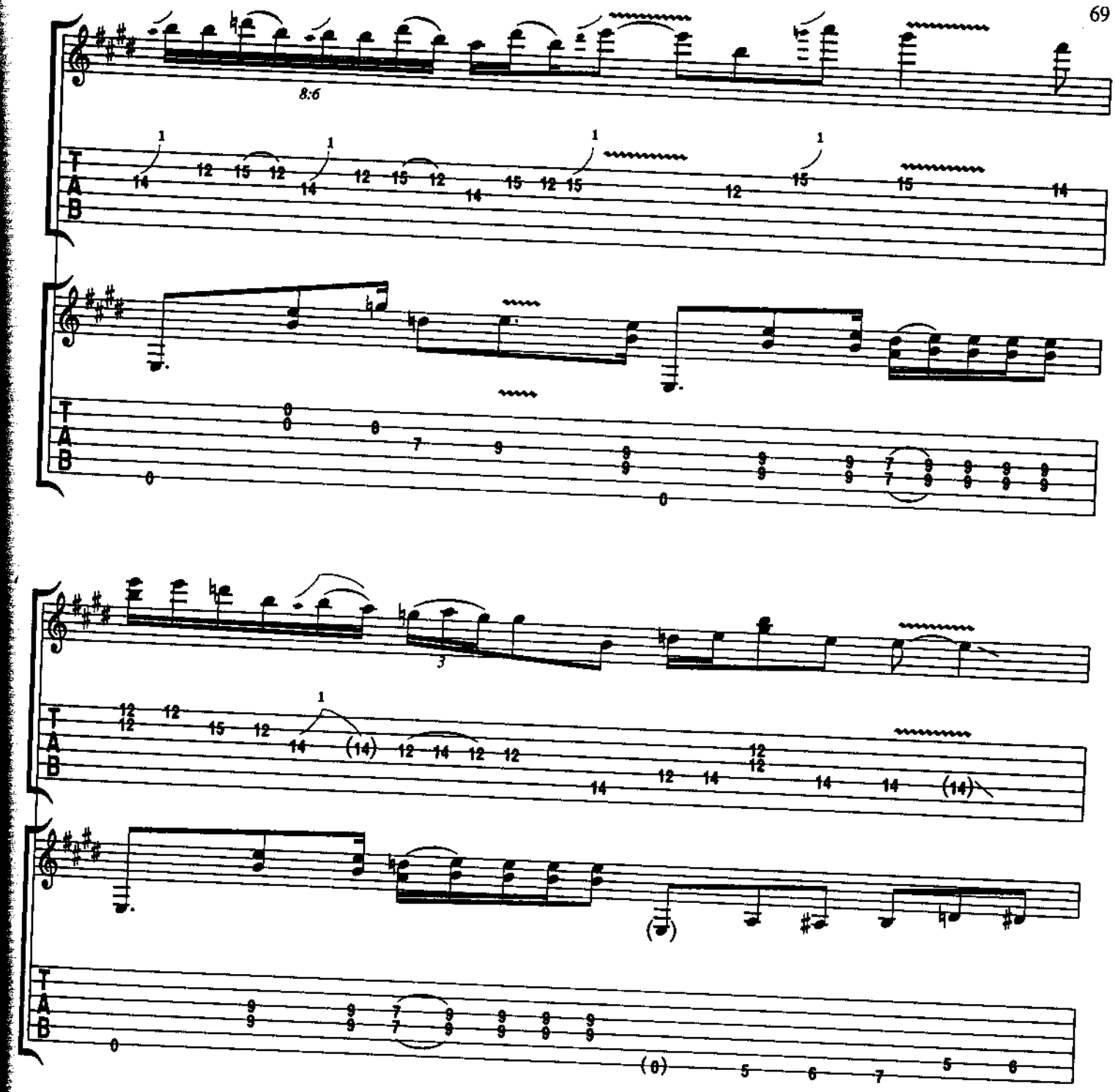

Verse:
w/Riff A1 (Gtr. 2, 4 times)
1. My first and last time with you and we had some fun.
2. 3. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 1
Went walk - ing through the trees, yeah. and then I kissed you once.
A
E
C
E
Oh, I wan-na see you soon, But I won-der how. It was a
G
A
To Coda
C
new day yes - ter - day, but it's an old day now.


1.
w/Riff A1 (Gtr. 2, 2 times)
E5
1/4
1/4
T
A
B

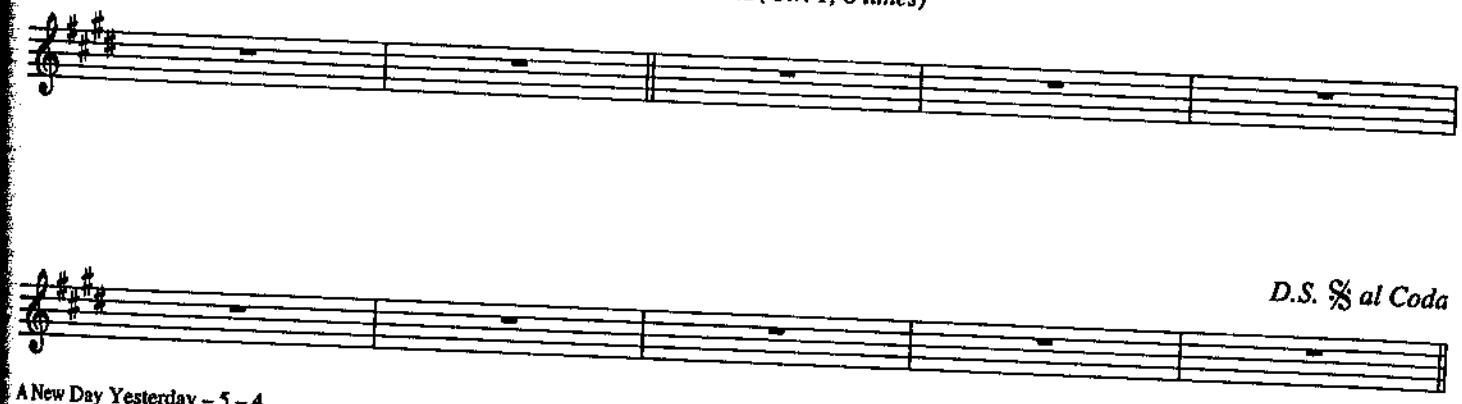

2.
w/Riff A1 (Gtr. 2, 4 times)
E5
1/4
1/4
T
A
B

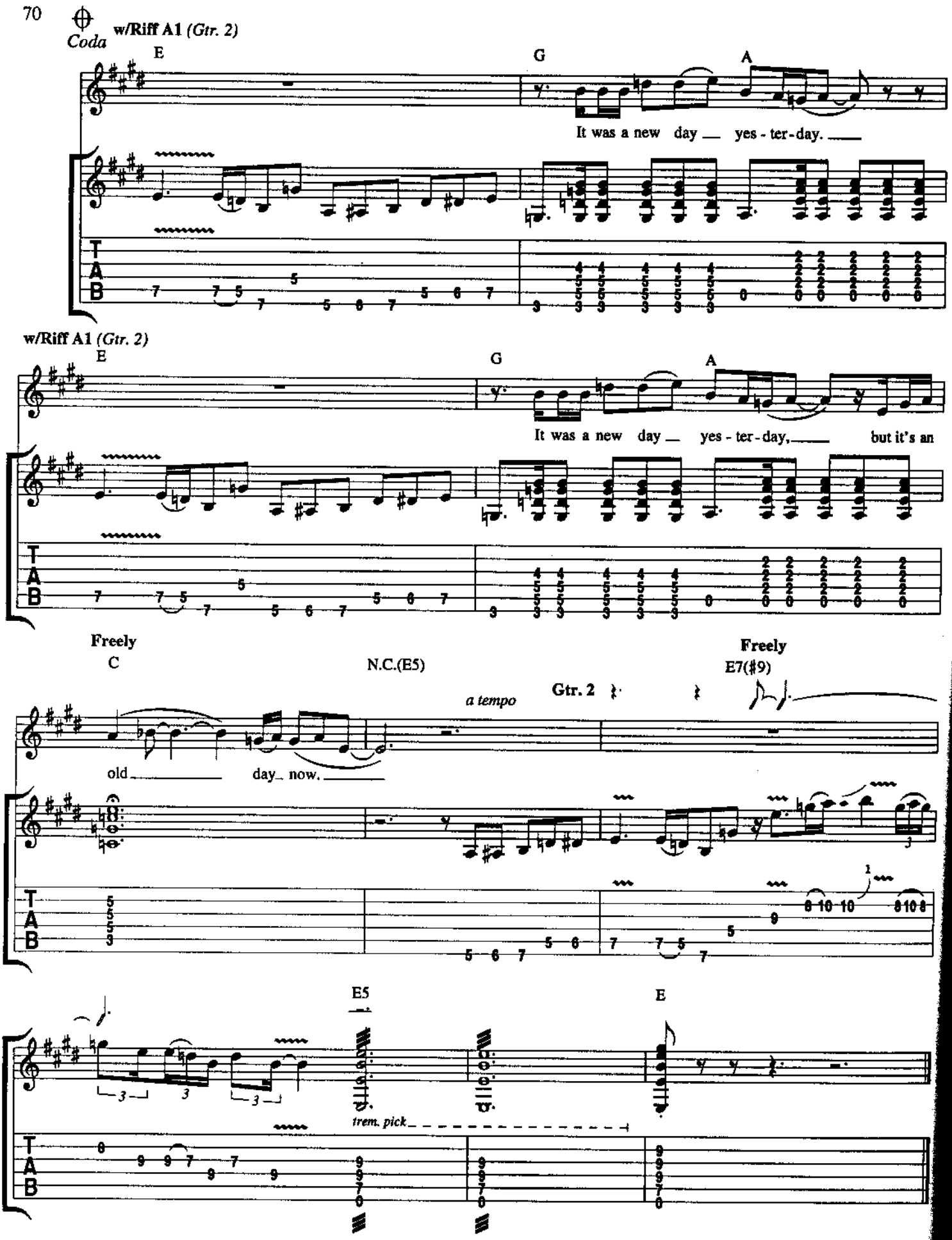

Guitar Solo:
Gtr. 2
N.C.(E5)
P.M.
Gtr. 1
T
A
B



w/Riffs A *(Gtr. 1)* & A1 *(Gtr. 2), both 2 times*

Flute Solo:
w/Riff A *(Gtr. 1, 8 times)*

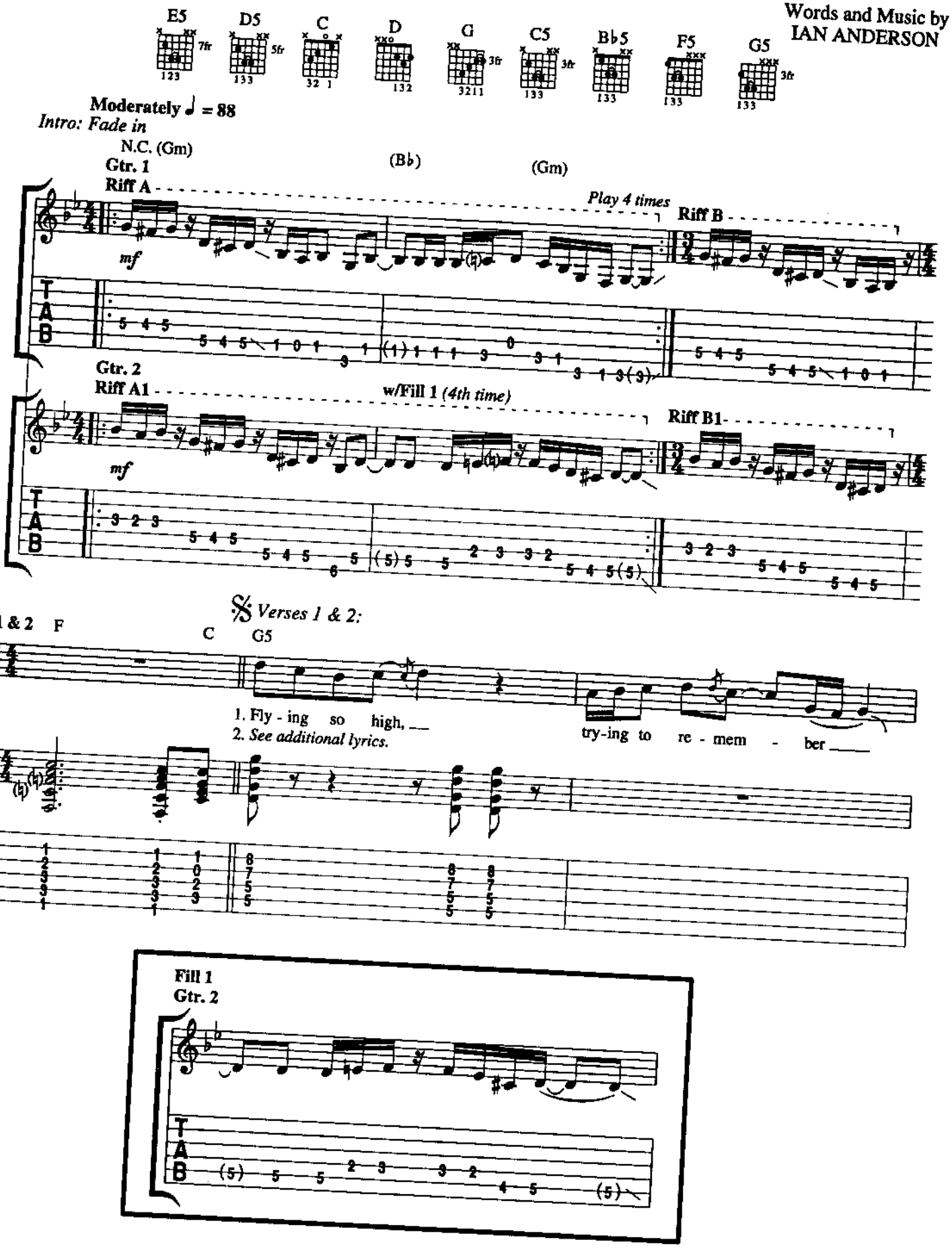




Verses 2 & 3:
Spent a long time looking for a game to play.
My luck should be so bad now, to turn out this way.
I had to leave today, just when I thought I'd found you.
It was a new day yesterday, but it's an old day now.
(To Guitar Solo:)

TO CRY YOU A SONG

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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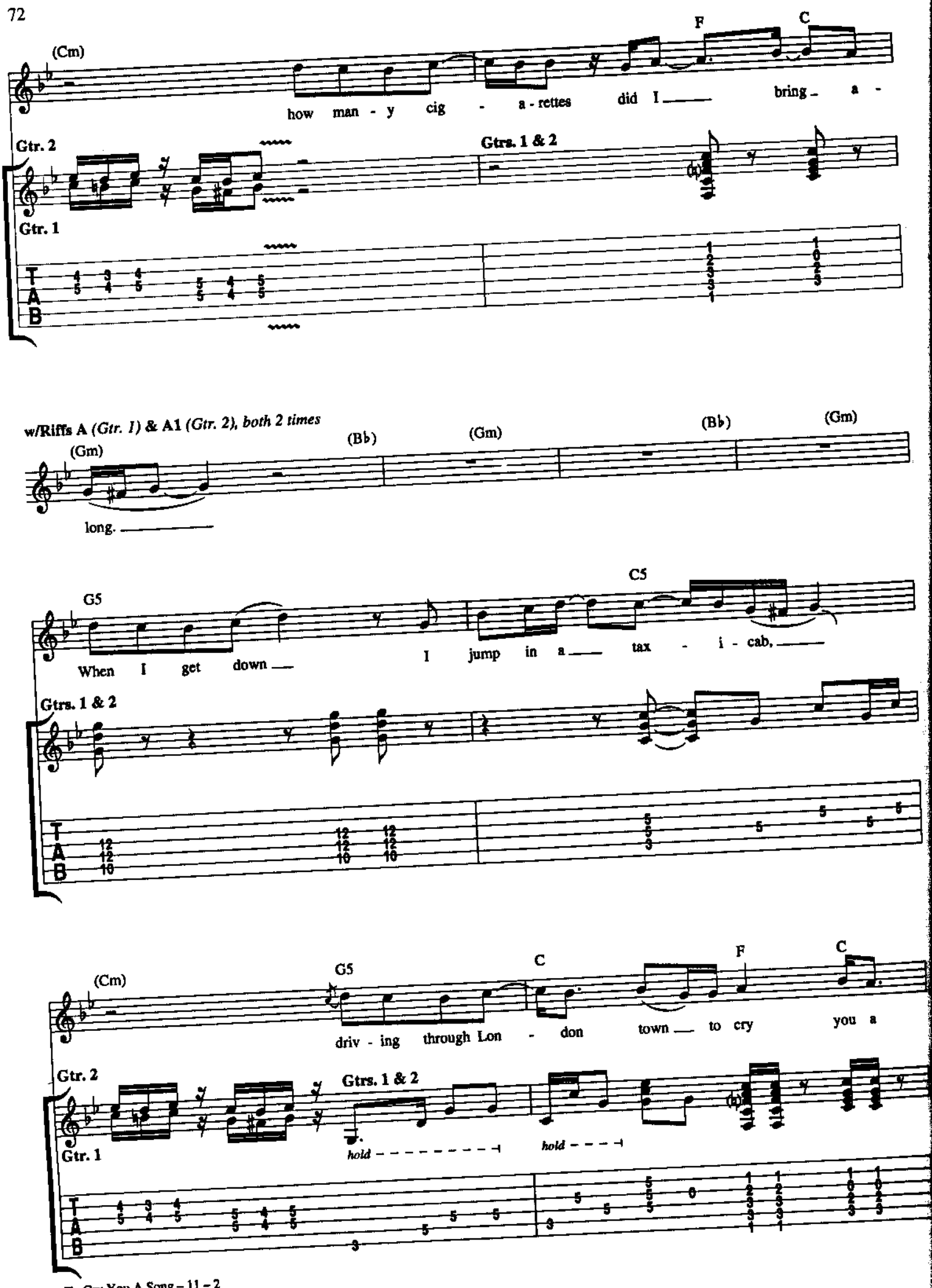
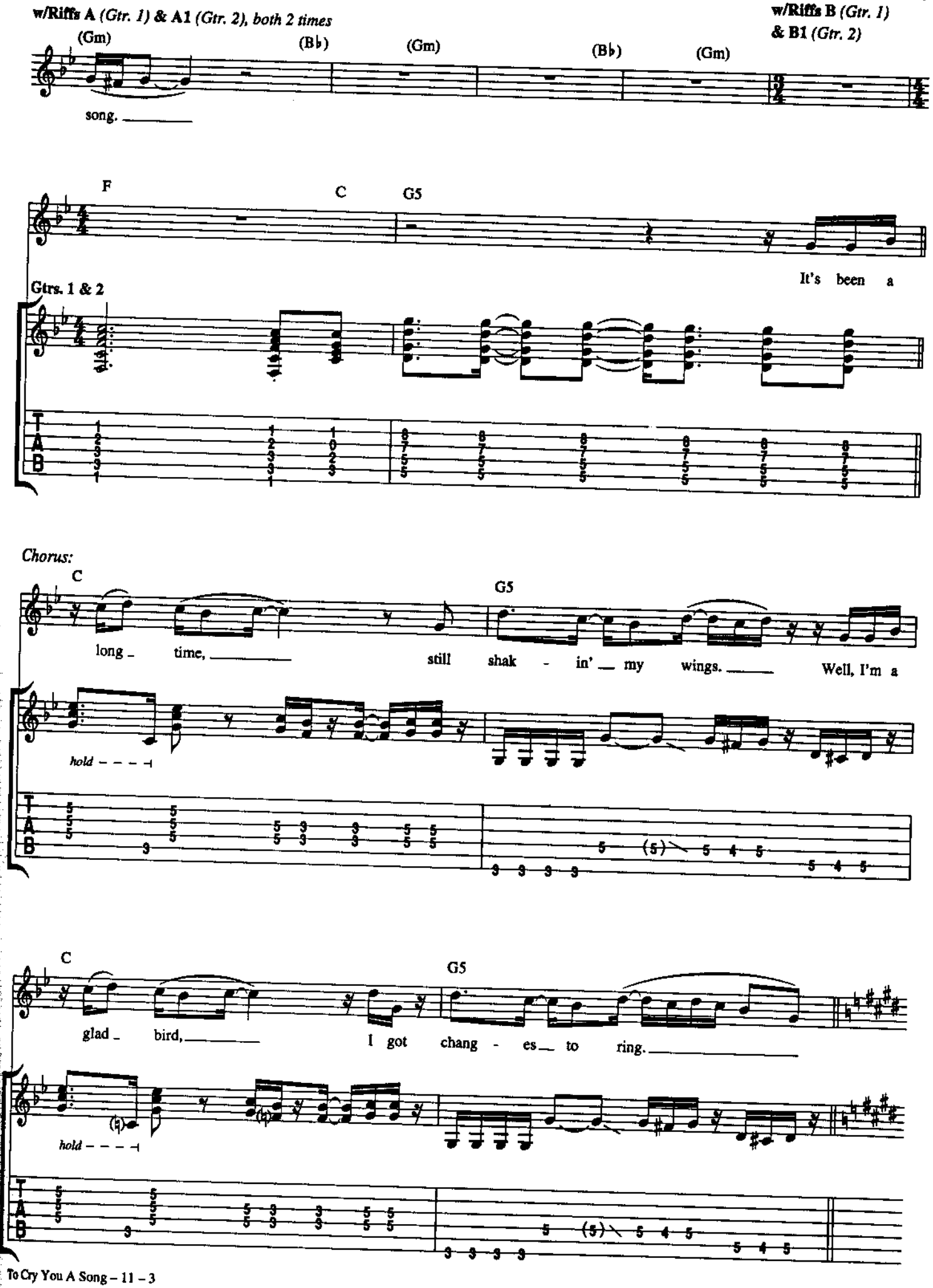
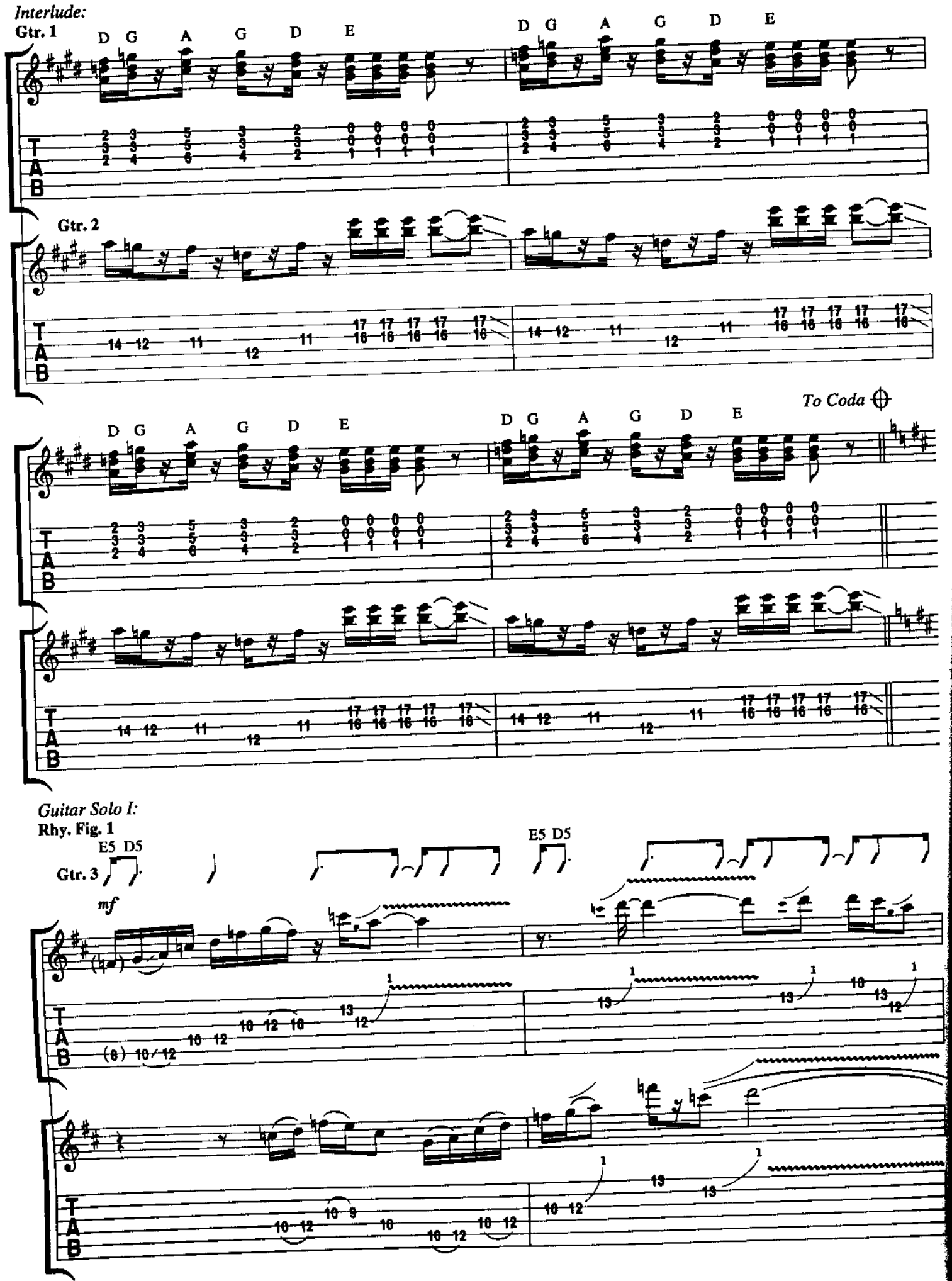
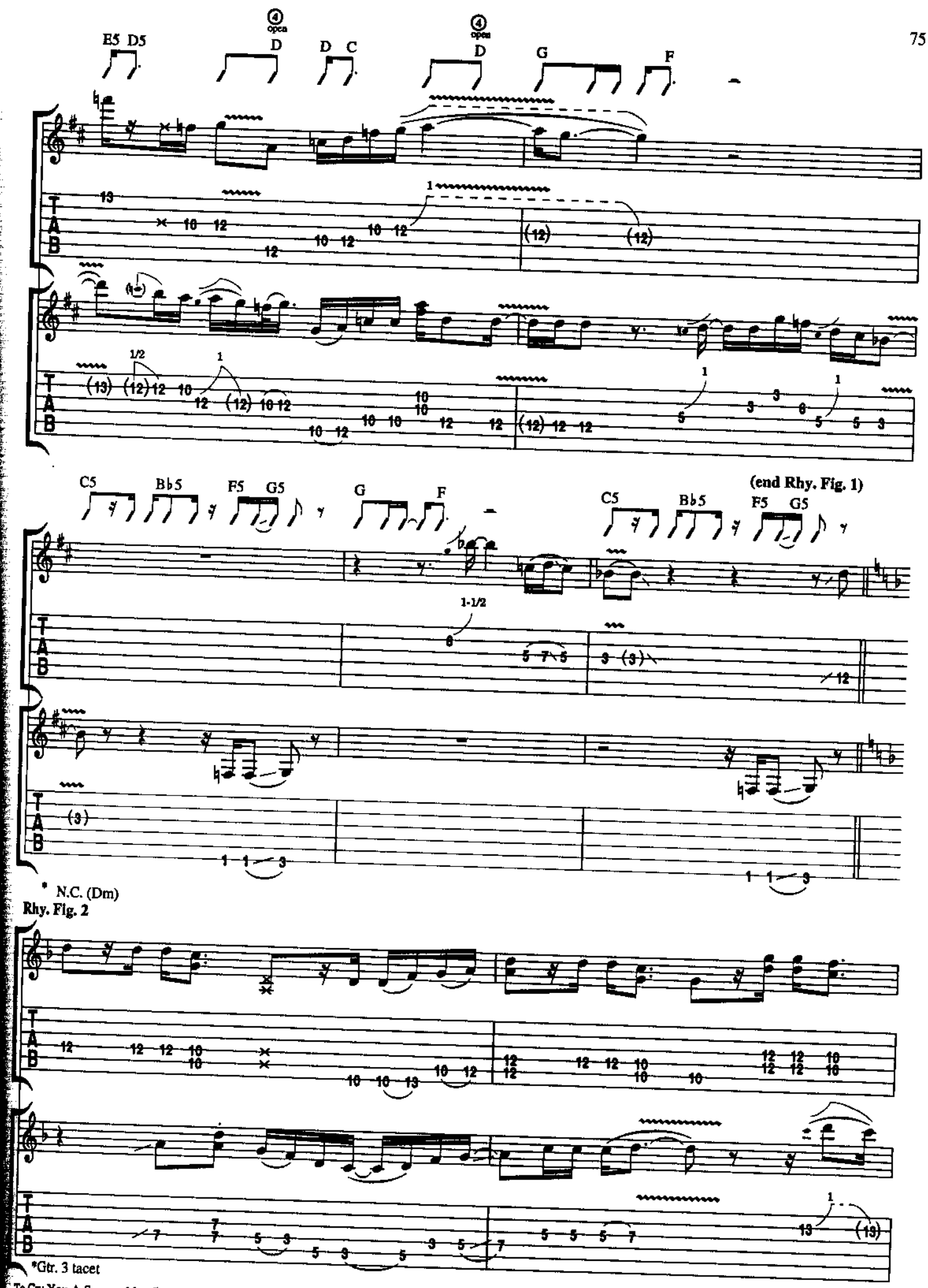
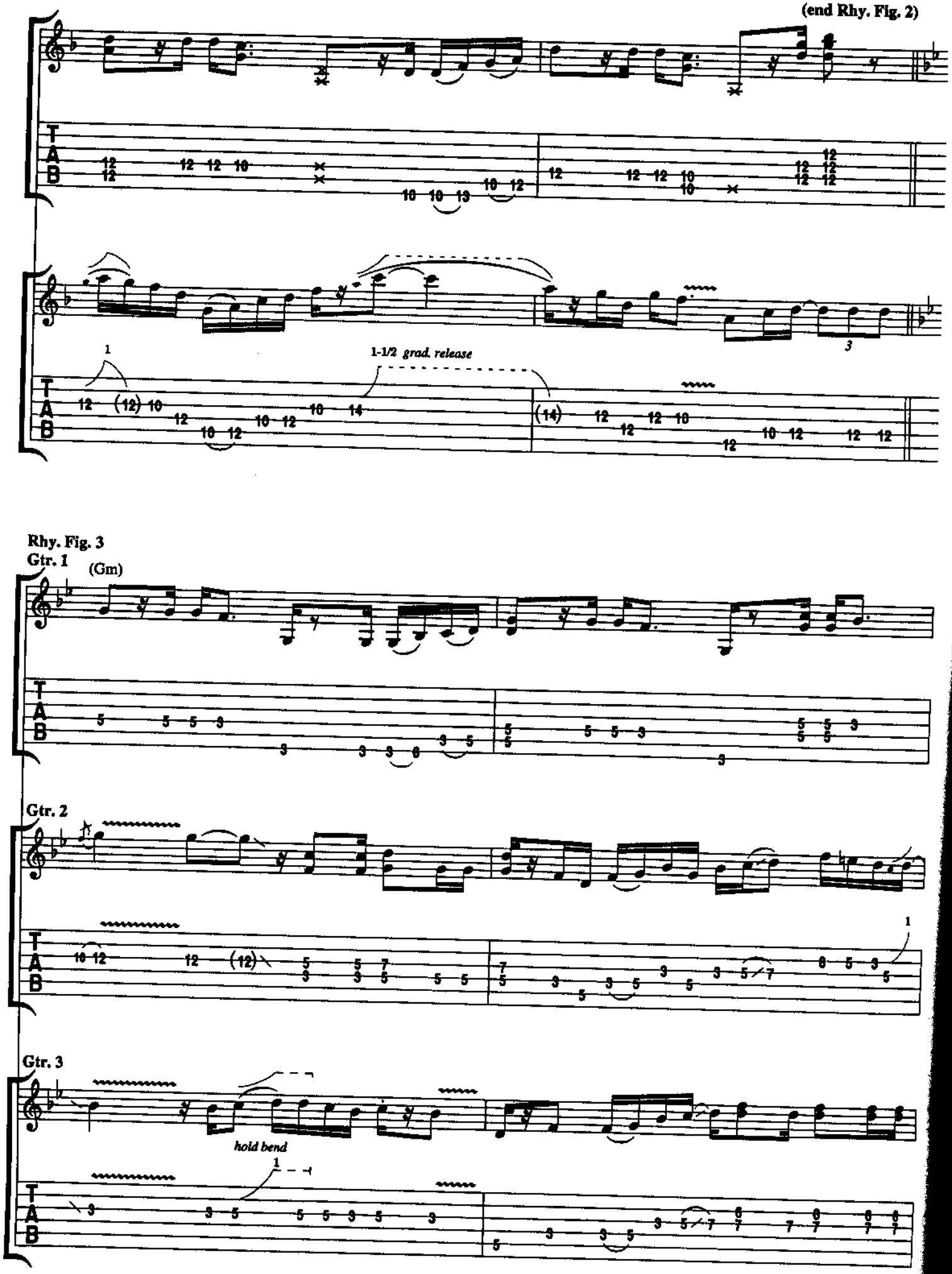

(Cm)
how man - y cig - a - rettes did I bring a -
F
C
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2
w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2), both 2 times
(Gm)
long.
(B♭)
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
G5
When I get down
I jump in a tax - i - cab,
C5
Gtrs. 1 & 2
(Cm)
G5
driv - ing through Lon - don town to cry you a
C
F
C
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2
hold
hold


w/Riffs A (Gtr. 1) & A1 (Gtr. 2), both 2 times
w/Riffs B (Gtr. 1) & B1 (Gtr. 2)
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
(B♭)
(Gm)
song.
F
C
G5
It's been a
Gtrs. 1 & 2
Chorus:
C
G5
long time,
still shak - in' my wings.
Well, I'm a
hold
C
G5
glad bird,
I got chang - es to ring.
hold


Interlude:
Gtr. 1
D G A G D E
D G A G D E
Gtr. 2
To Coda
Guitar Solo I:
Rhy. Fig. 1
E5 D5
Gtr. 3
mf
E5 D5
T
A
B


E5 D5
D
D C
D
G
F
C5
B♭5
F5 G5
G
F
C5
B♭5
F5 G5
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
* N.C. (Dm)
Rhy. Fig. 2
*Gtr. 3 tacet


(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
1-1/2 grad. release
Rhy. Fig. 3
Gtr. 1
(Gm)
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 3
hold bend

(end Rhy. Fig. 3)

hold

1-1/2

w/Riffs A *(Gtr. 1)* & A1 *(Gtr. 2), both 2 times*

w/Riffs B *(Gtr. 1)* & B1 *(Gtr. 2)*

Gtrs. 1 & 2

6 1 fr

D.S. 𝄋 al Coda

(B♭) (Gm) (B♭) (Gm)

Coda

Guitar Solo II

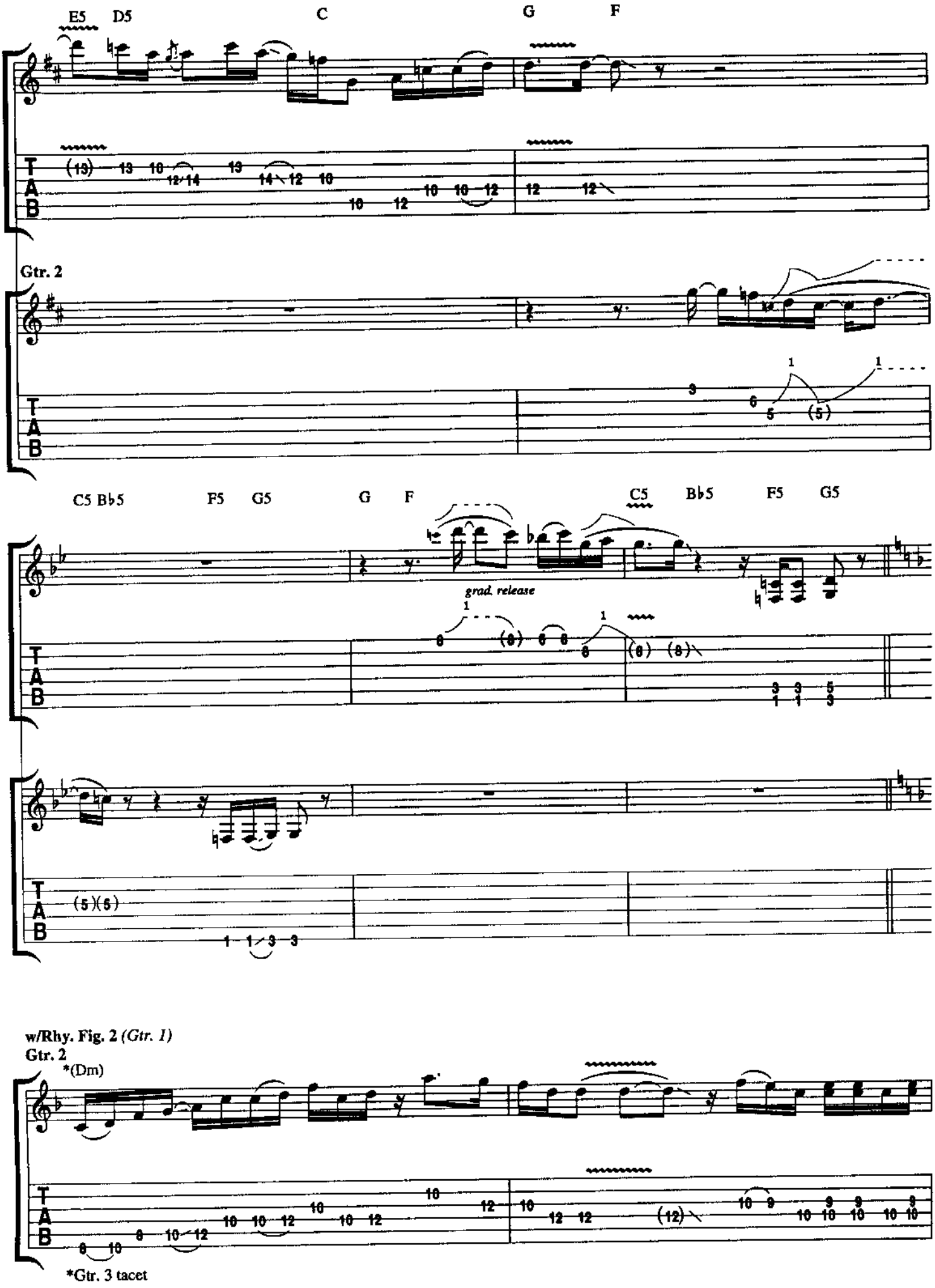
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 3)*

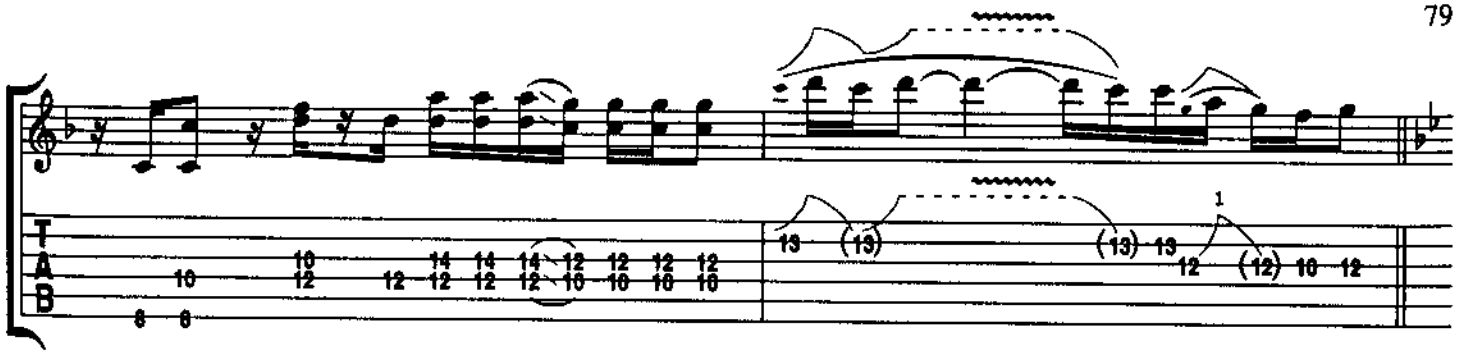
E5 D5

Gtr. 1

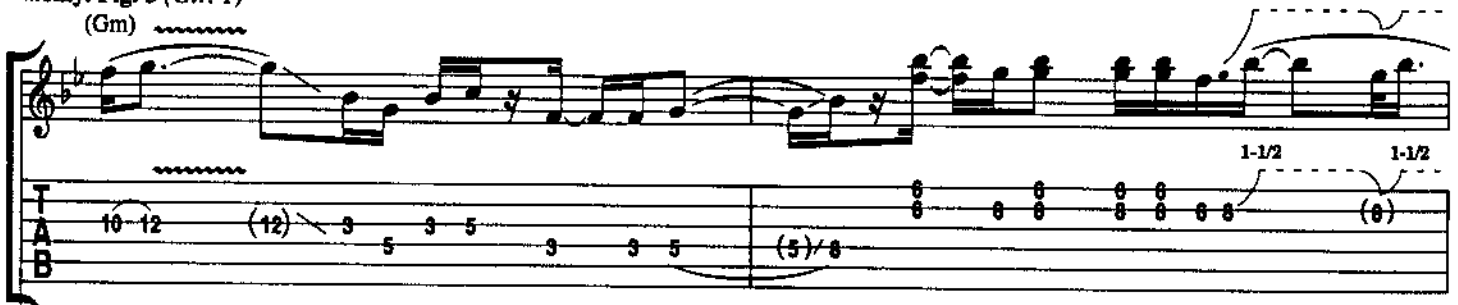
E5 D5

hold

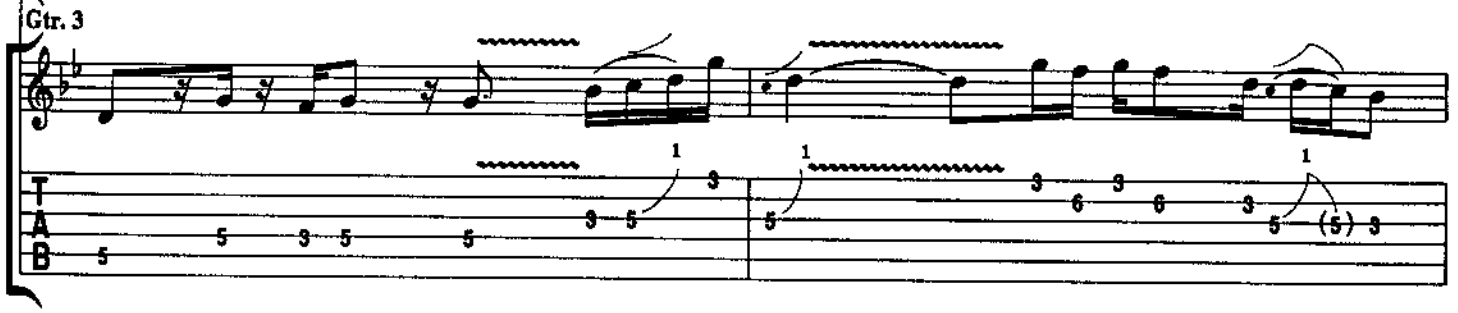

E5 D5
C
G
F
Gtr. 2
C5 B♭5
F5 G5
G F
grad. release
C5 B♭5
F5 G5
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
Gtr. 2
*(Dm)
*Gtr. 3 tacet

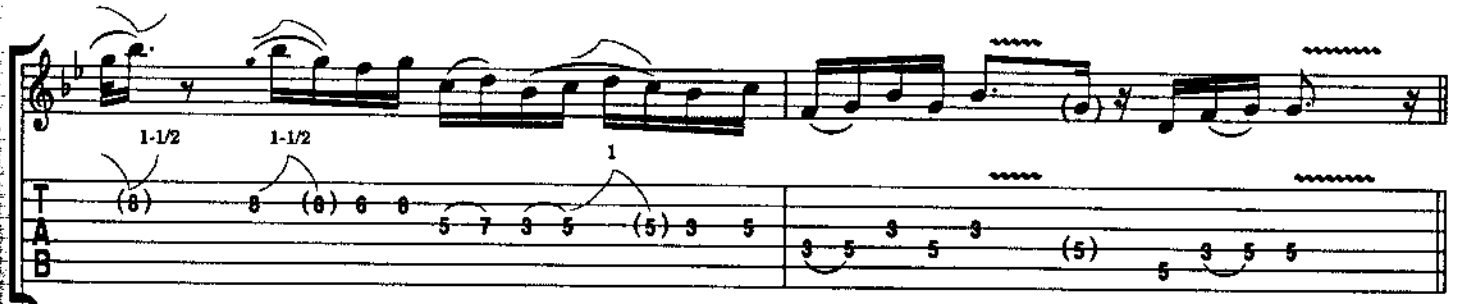


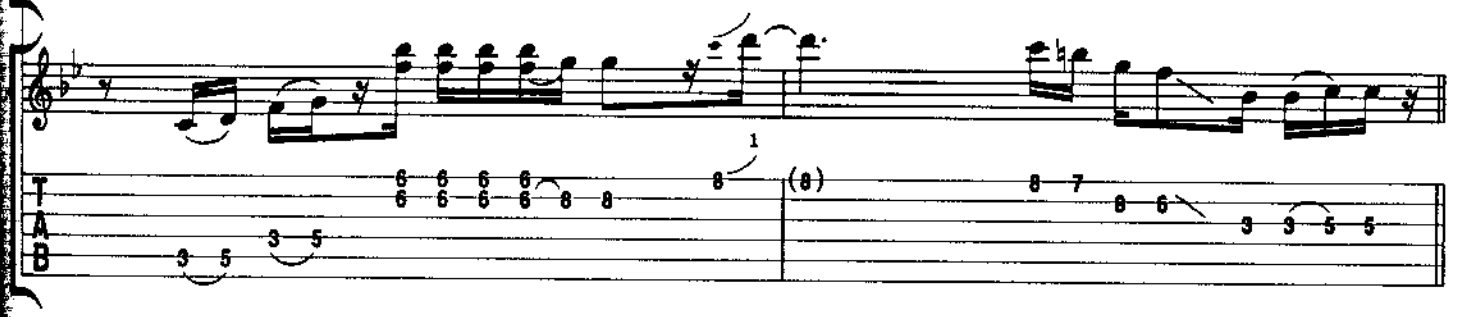
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 *(Gtr. 1)*



Gtr. 3

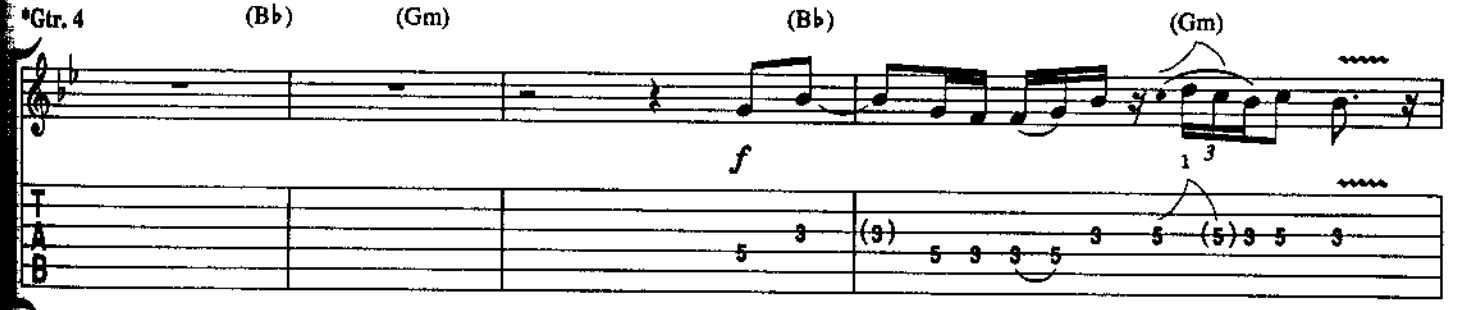




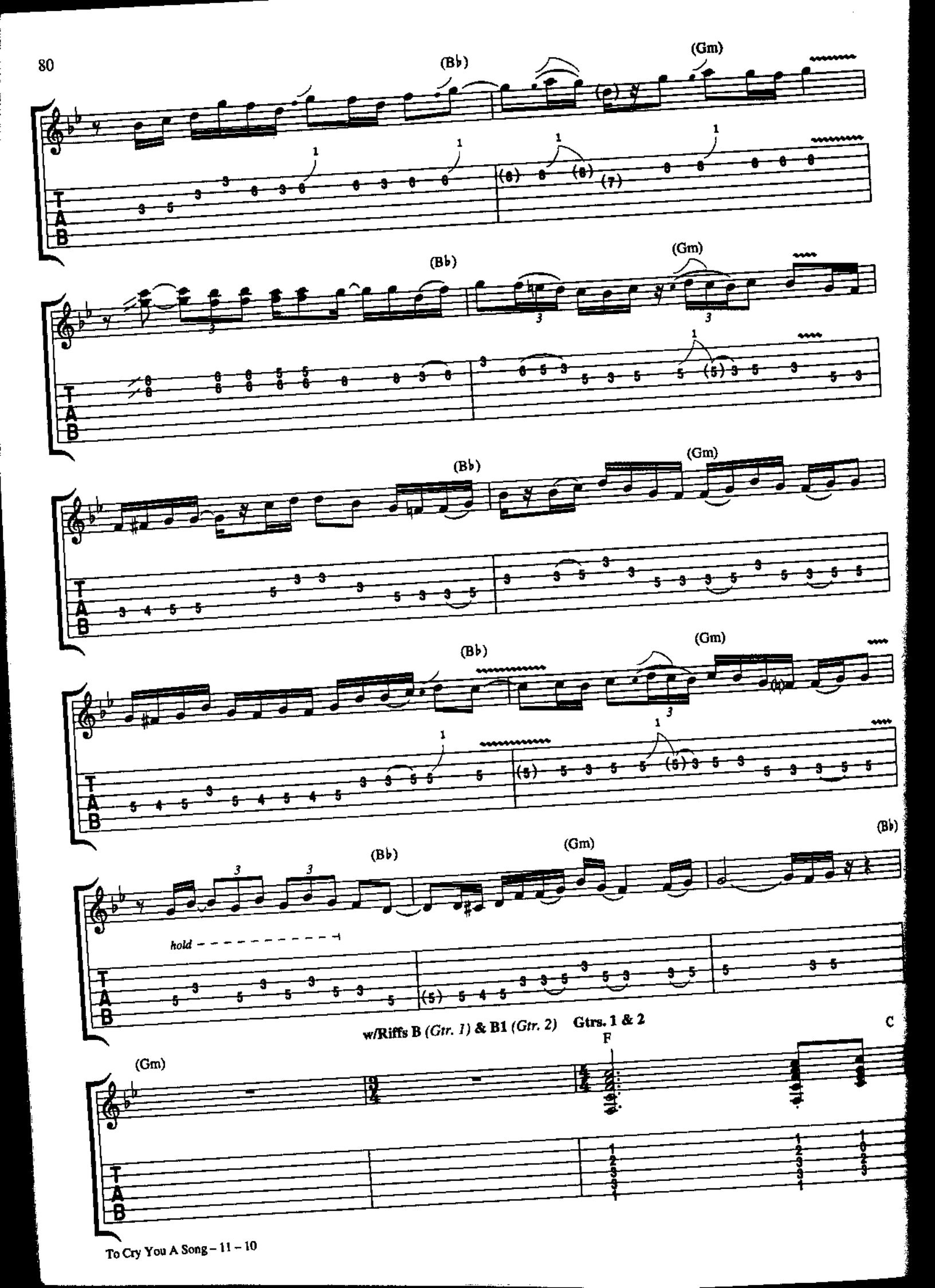


Guitar Solo III:
w/Riffs A *(Gtr. 1)* & A1 *(Gtr. 2), both 8 times*

*Gtr. 4



*Gtr. 4 played through Leslie speaker cabinet.


(Bb)
(Gm)
(Bb)
(Gm)
(Bb)
(Gm)
(Bb)
(Gm)
(Bb)
(Gm)
(Bb)
hold
(Bb)
w/Riffs B (Gtr. 1) & B1 (Gtr. 2) Gtrs. 1 & 2
(Gm)
F
C
TAB

Verses 3 & 4:

G5 C5

3. Lights in the street, peep-ing through cur - tains drawn,

4. *See additional lyrics.*

(Cm) G5 C5 F C

ratt - ling of safe - ty chains tak - ing too

Gtr. 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. 1

hold *hold*

w/Riffs A *(Gtr. 1)* & A1 *(Gtr. 2), both 2 times*

(Gm) (B♭) (Gm) (B♭) (Gm)

long.

w/Riffs B *(Gtr. 1)* & B1 *(Gtr. 2)*

(1st time only) 4. The

Freely

*Gtr. 1

F

*2 Gtrs. arr. for 1.

Verse 2:
Closing my dream inside this paperback,
Thought I saw angels but I could have been wrong.
Search in my case, can't find what they're looking for,
Waving me through to cry you a song.
(To Bridge:)

Verse 4:
The smile in your eyes was never so sweet before,
I came down from the skies to cry you a song.

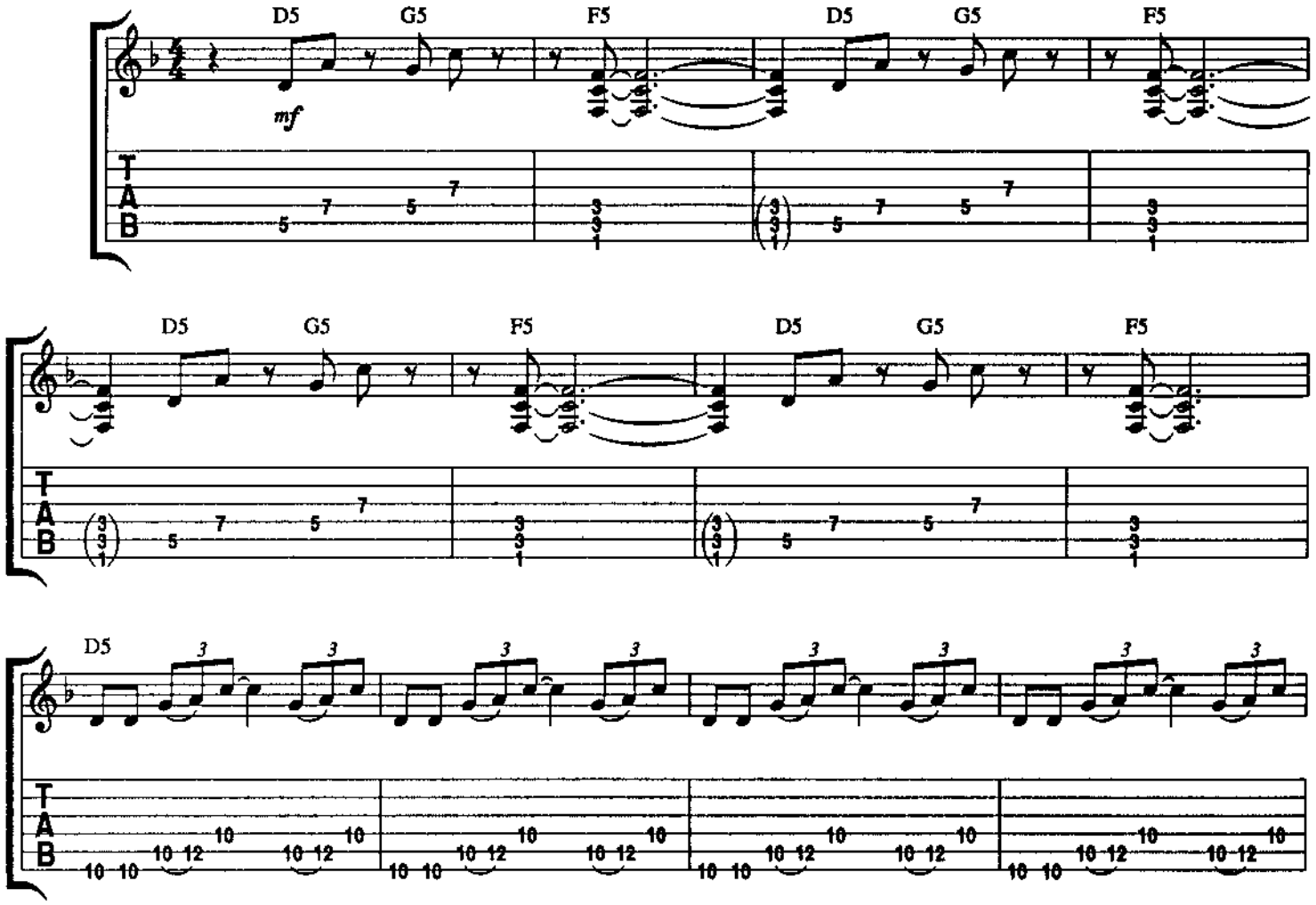
NOTHING IS EASY

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

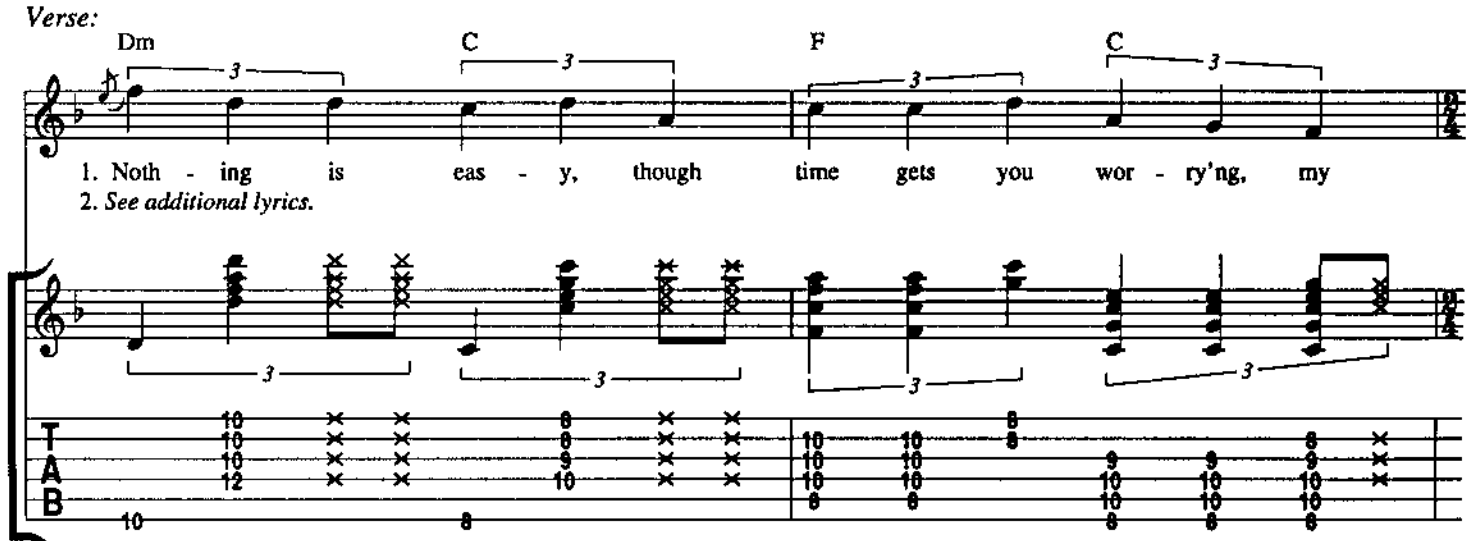
Moderately fast ♩ = 136 (♫ = ♩♪)

Intro:

Gtr. 1 (w/Flute improvisation)



Verse:



*Use Rhy. Fig. 1 as a model for improvisation.

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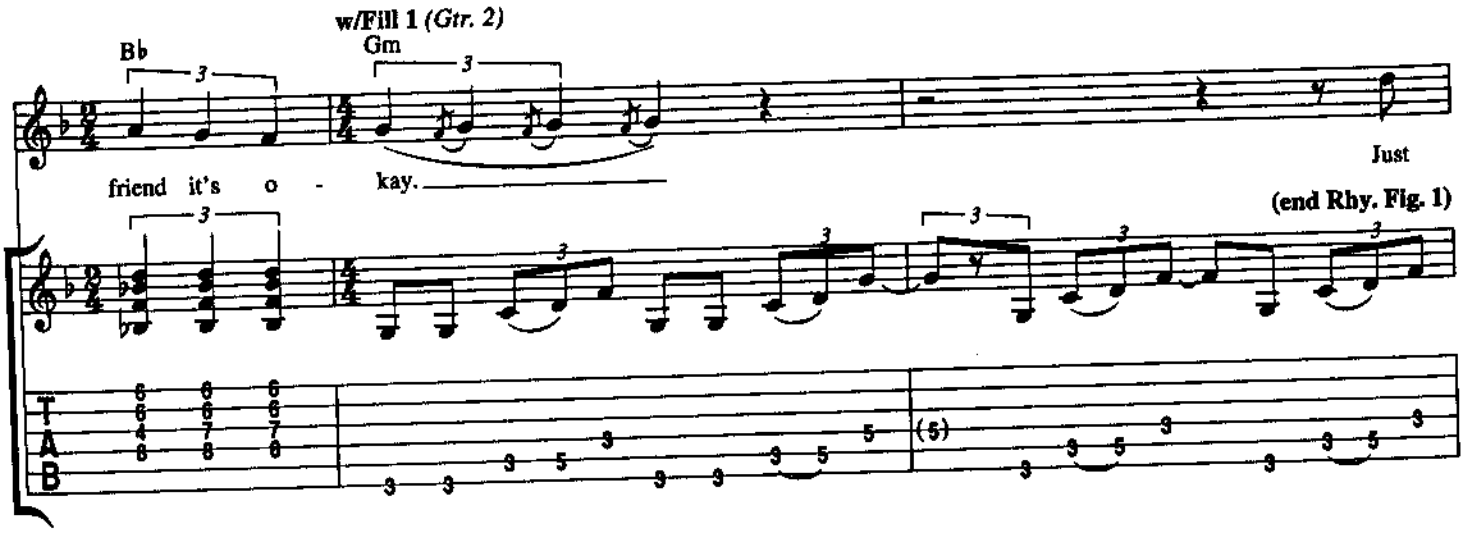
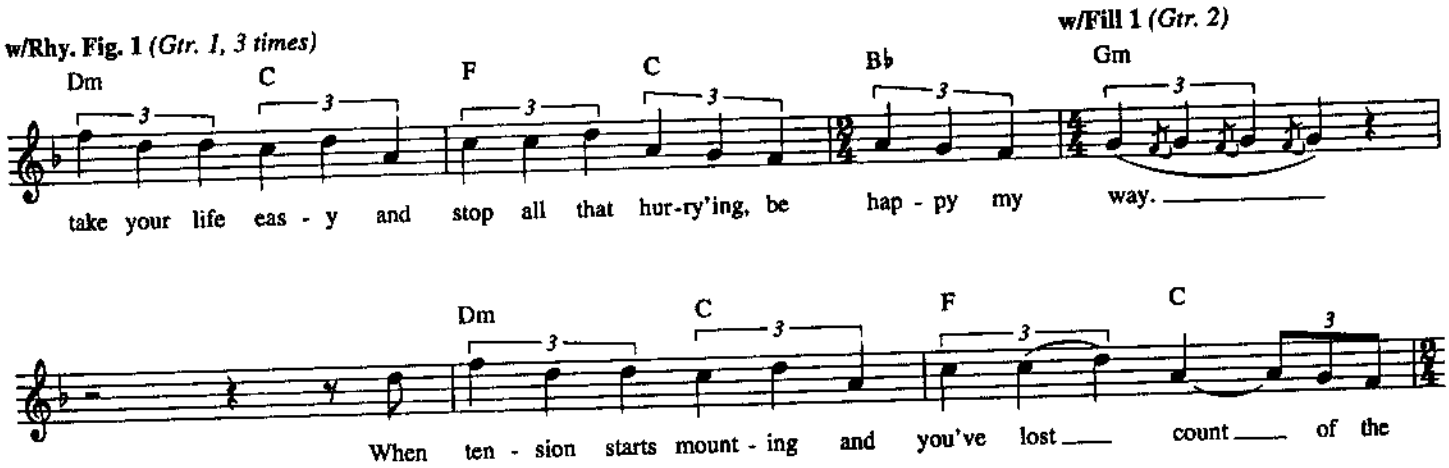
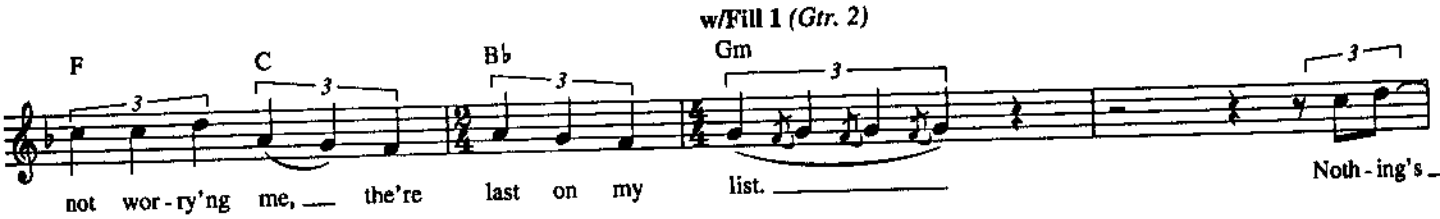
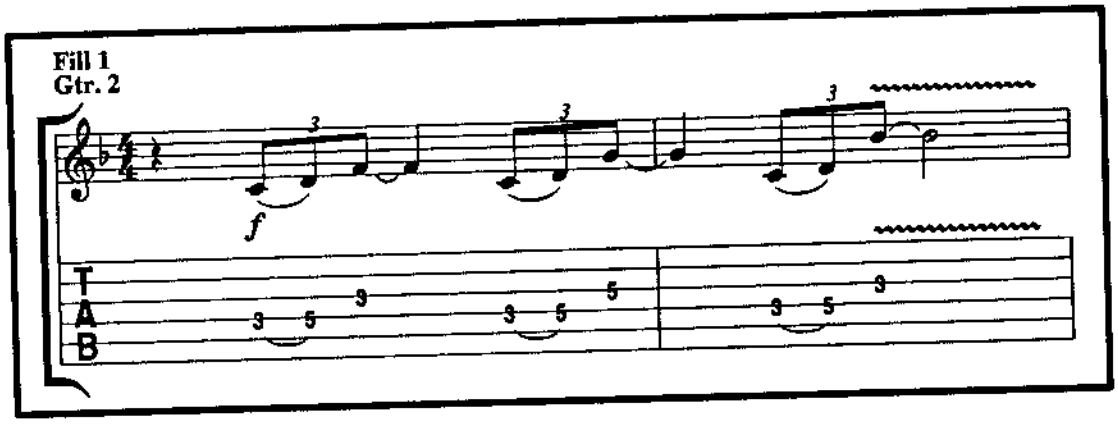
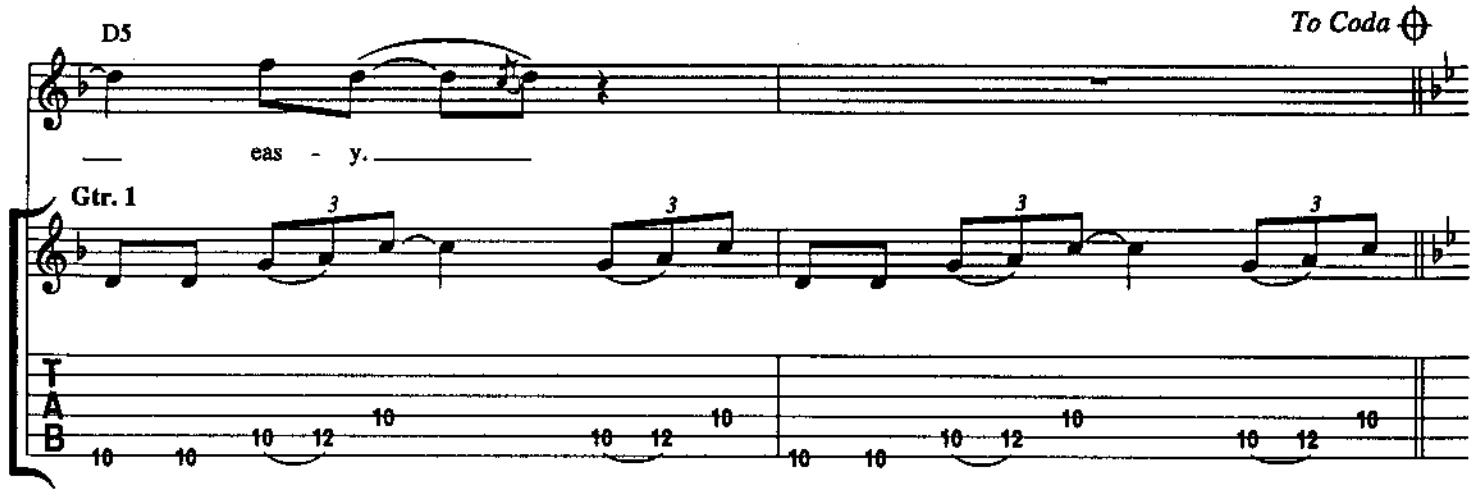

w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
B♭
Gm
friend it's o - kay.
Just
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
T
A
B


w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)
Dm
C
F
C
B♭
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
Gm
take your life eas - y and stop all that hur-ry'ing, be hap - py my way.
Dm
C
F
C
When ten - sion starts mount - ing and you've lost count of the

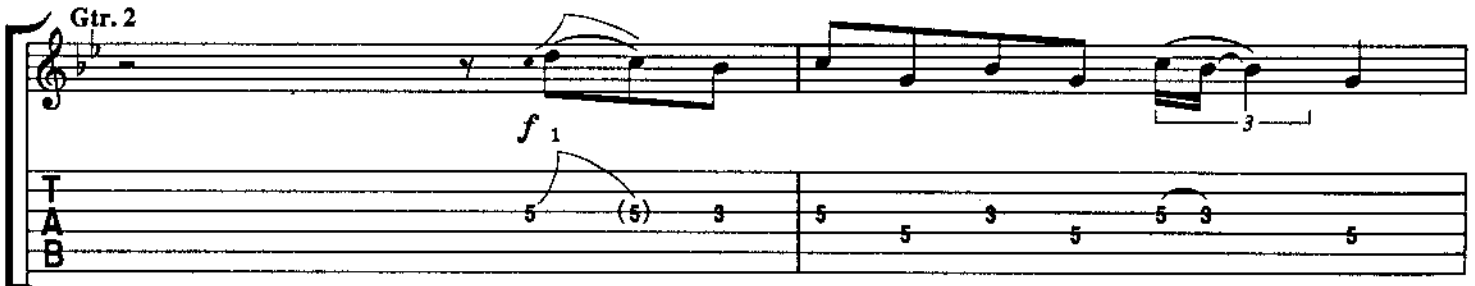
w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
B♭
Gm
pen - nies you've missed,
Dm
C
just try hard and see why they're

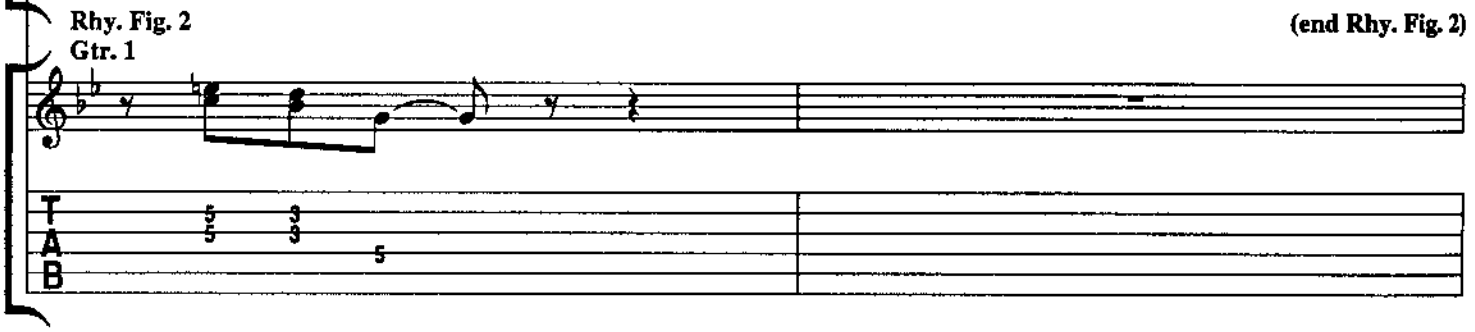

w/Fill 1 (Gtr. 2)
F
C
B♭
Gm
not wor - ry'ng me, the're last on my list.
Noth - ing's

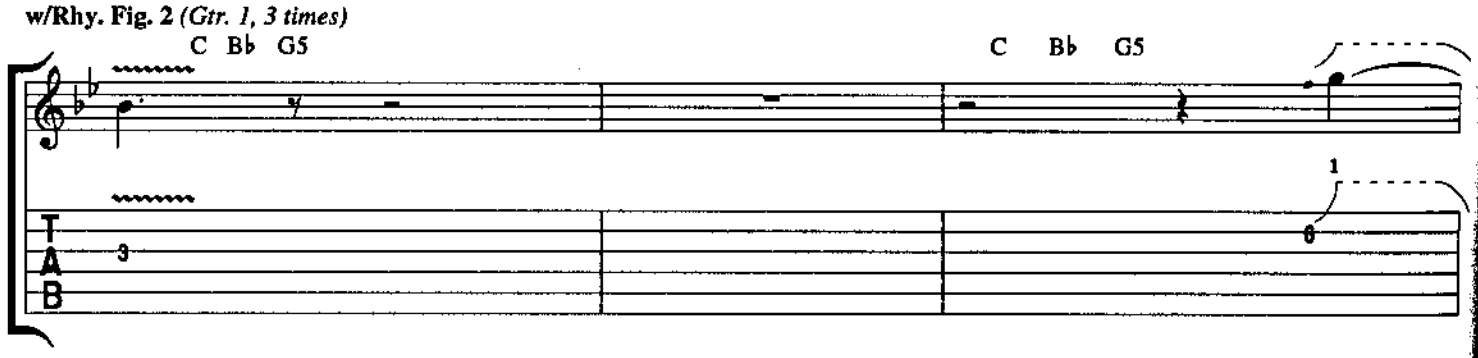

Fill 1
Gtr. 2
f
T
A
B

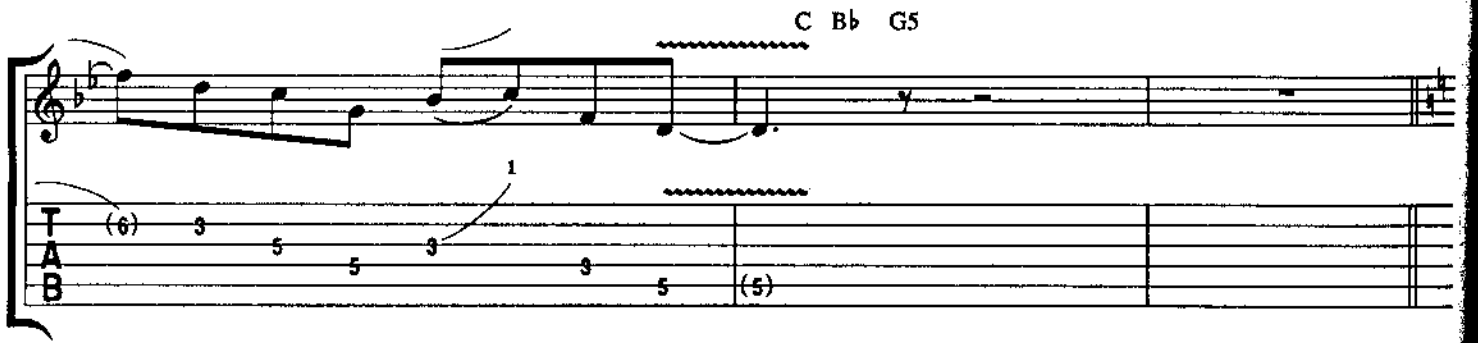

D5
To Coda
eas - y.
Gtr. 1
T
A
B

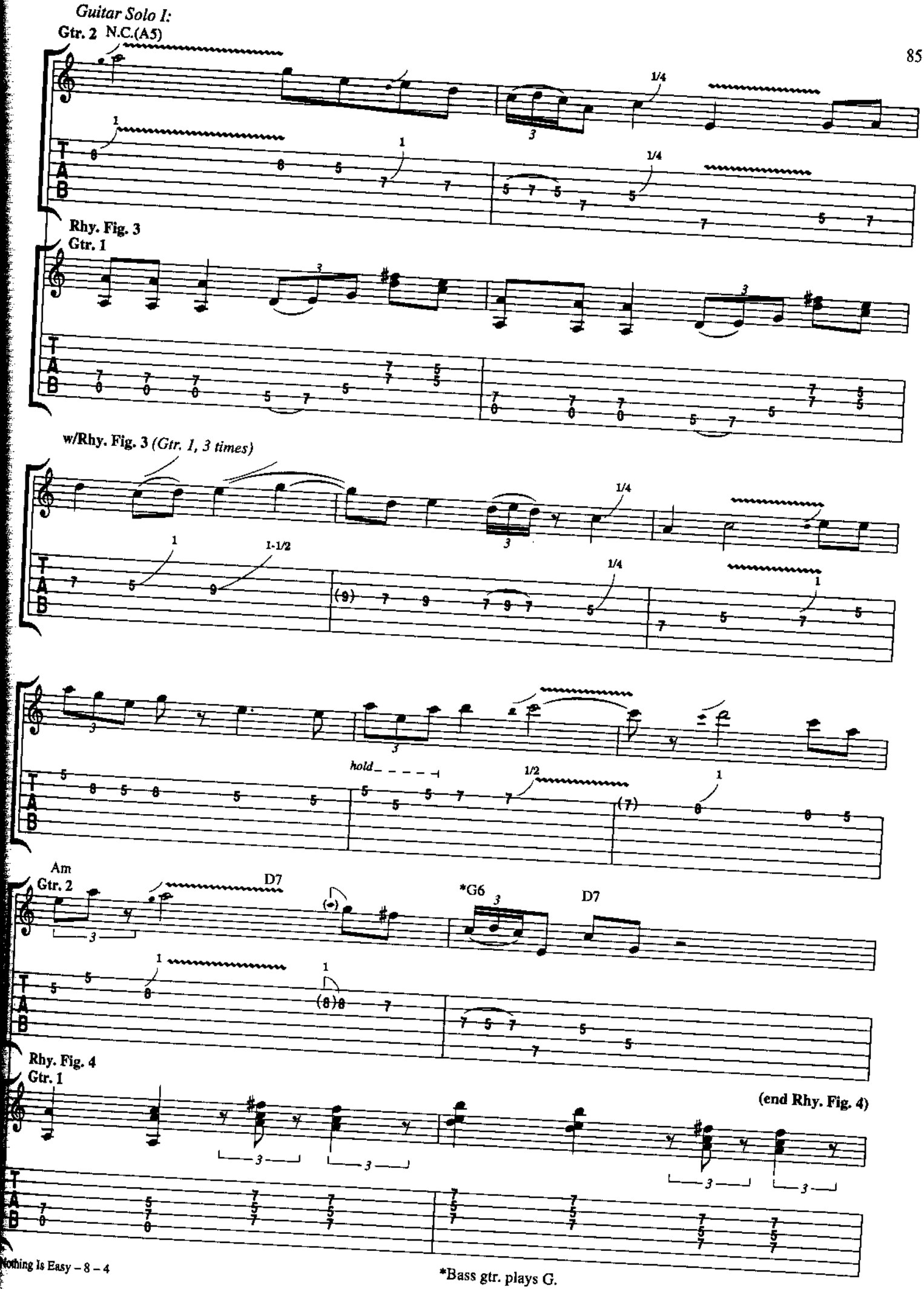
Interlude I:


Gtr. 2
f
T
A
B


Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
T
A
B


w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 3 times)
C Bb G5
C Bb G5
T
A
B

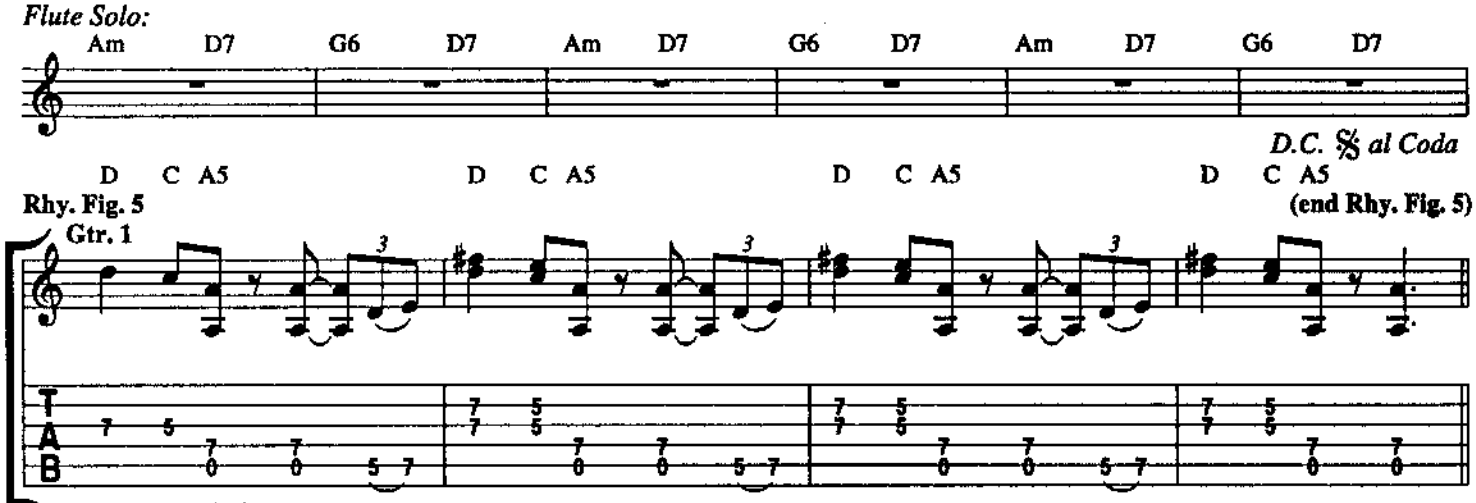

C Bb G5
T
A
B



*Bass gtr. plays G.

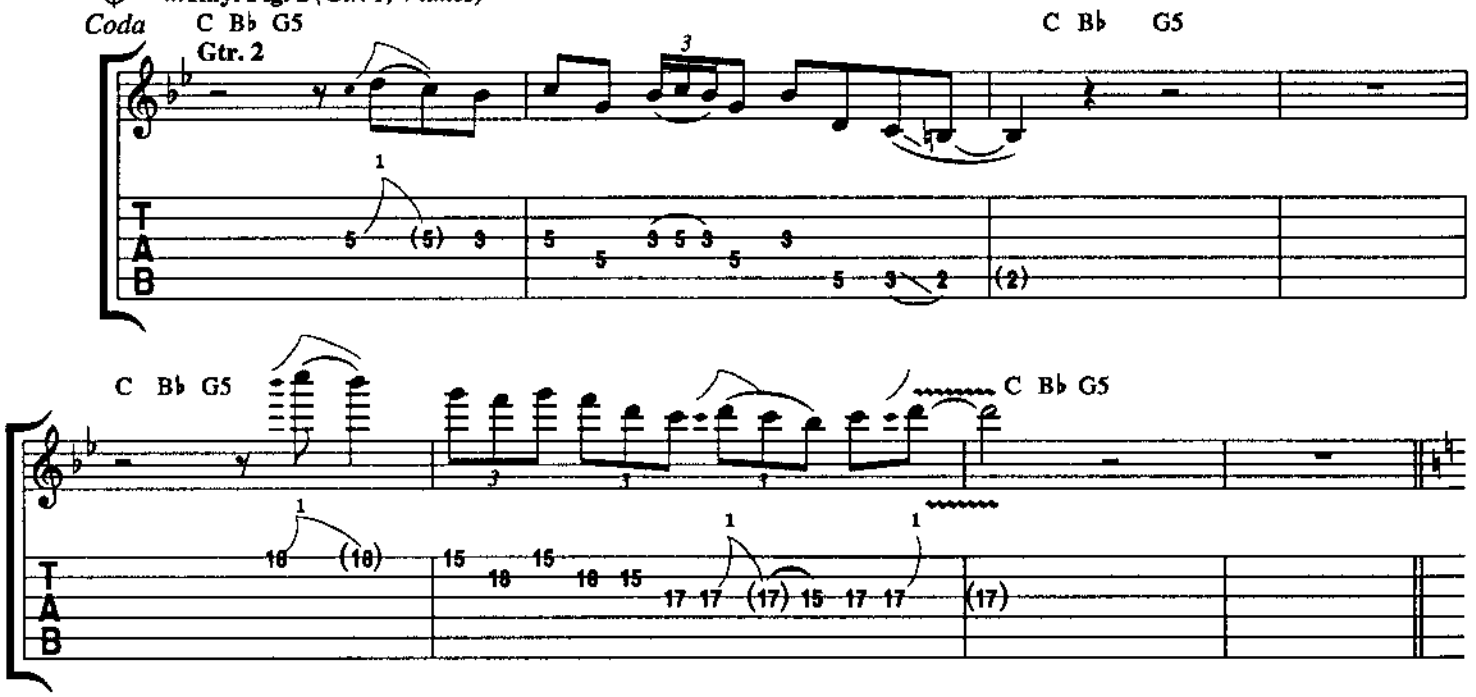
w/Rhy. Fig. 4 *(Gtr. 1, 3 times)*

Flute Solo:



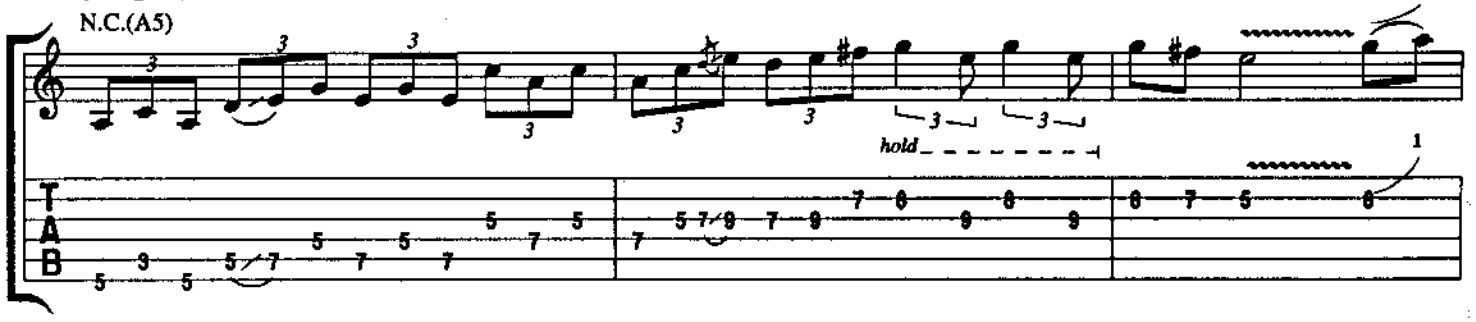
Interlude II:

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 *(Gtr. 1, 4 times)*

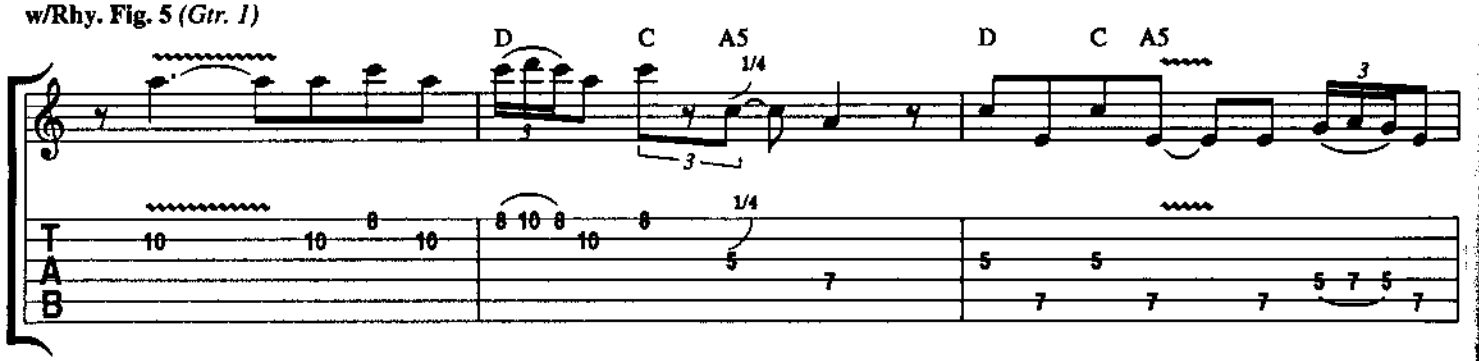


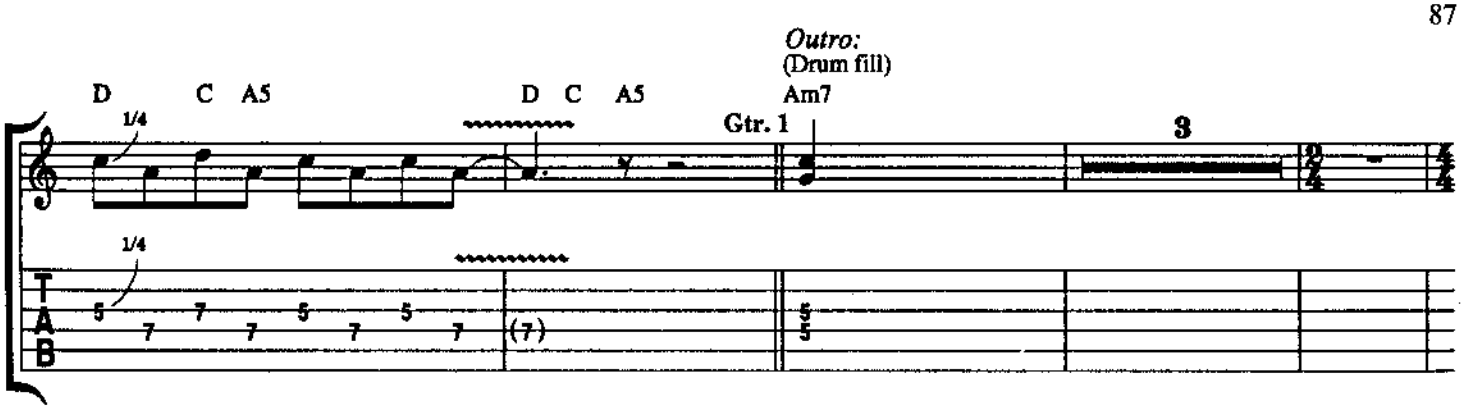
Guitar Solo II:

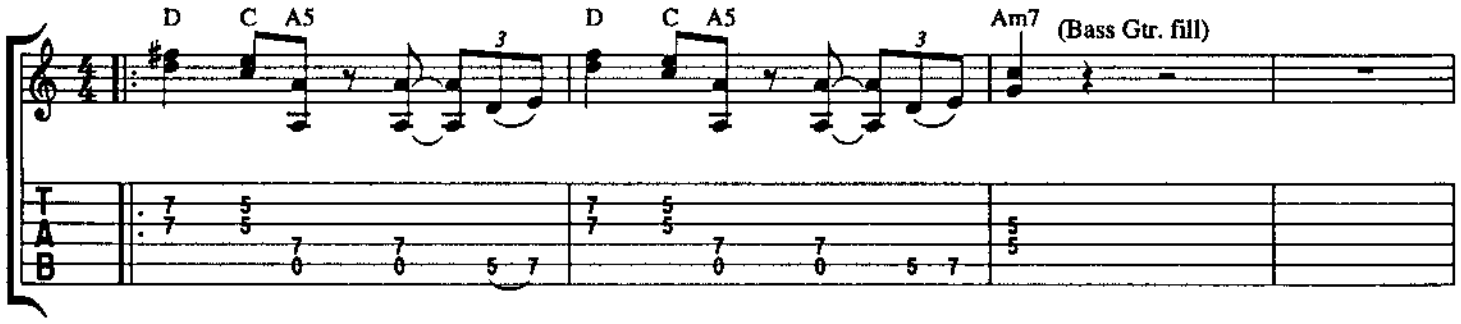
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 *(Gtr. 1, 2 times)*

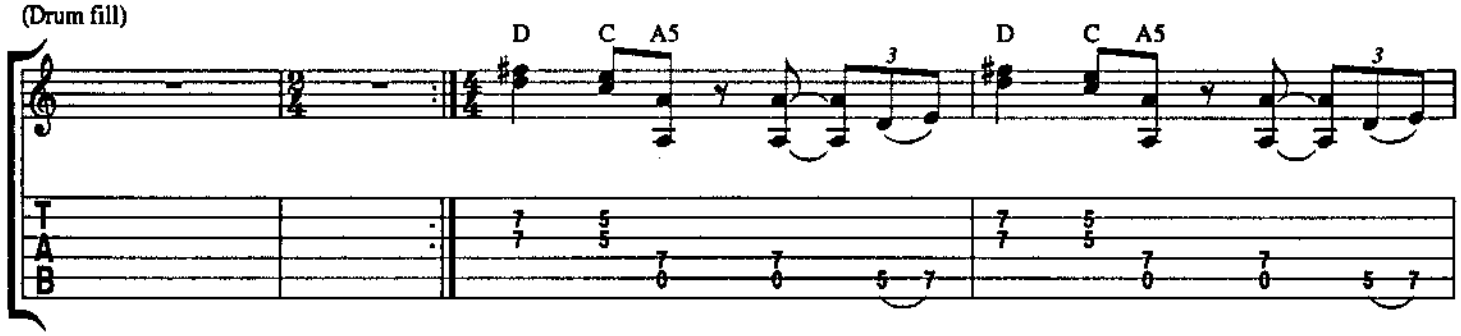


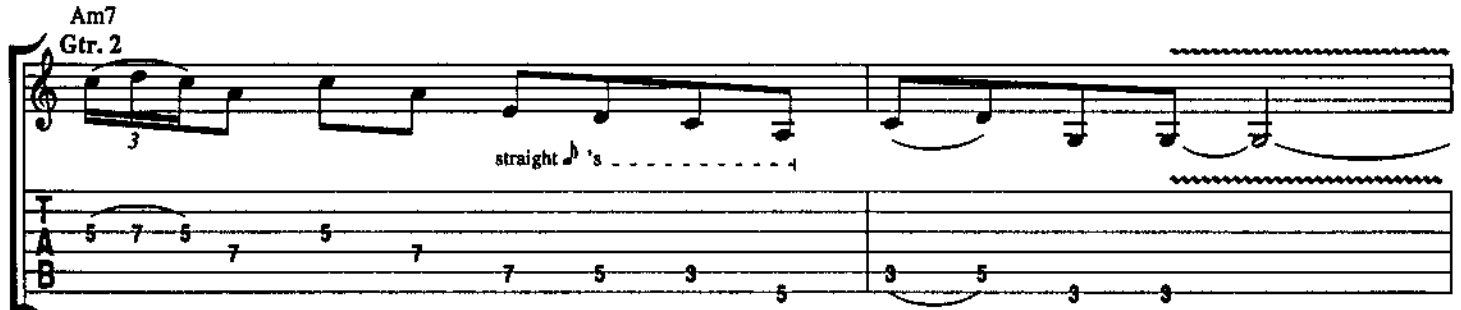
w/Rhy. Fig. 5 *(Gtr. 1)*

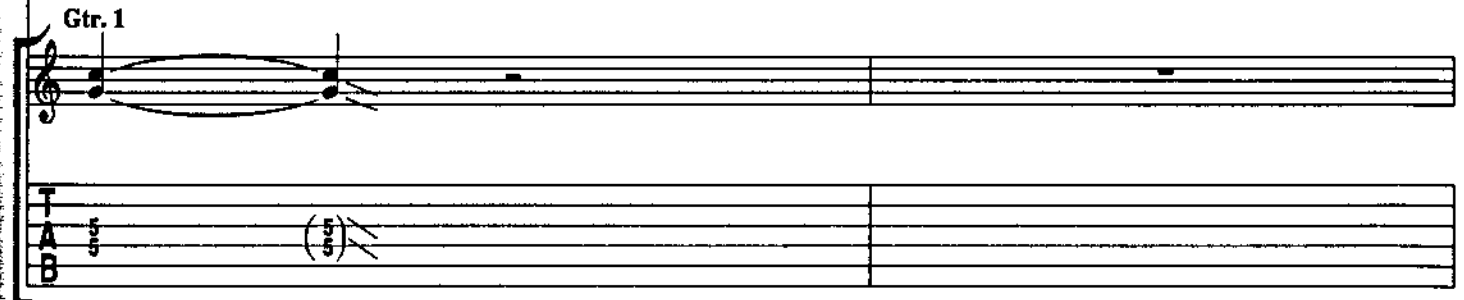


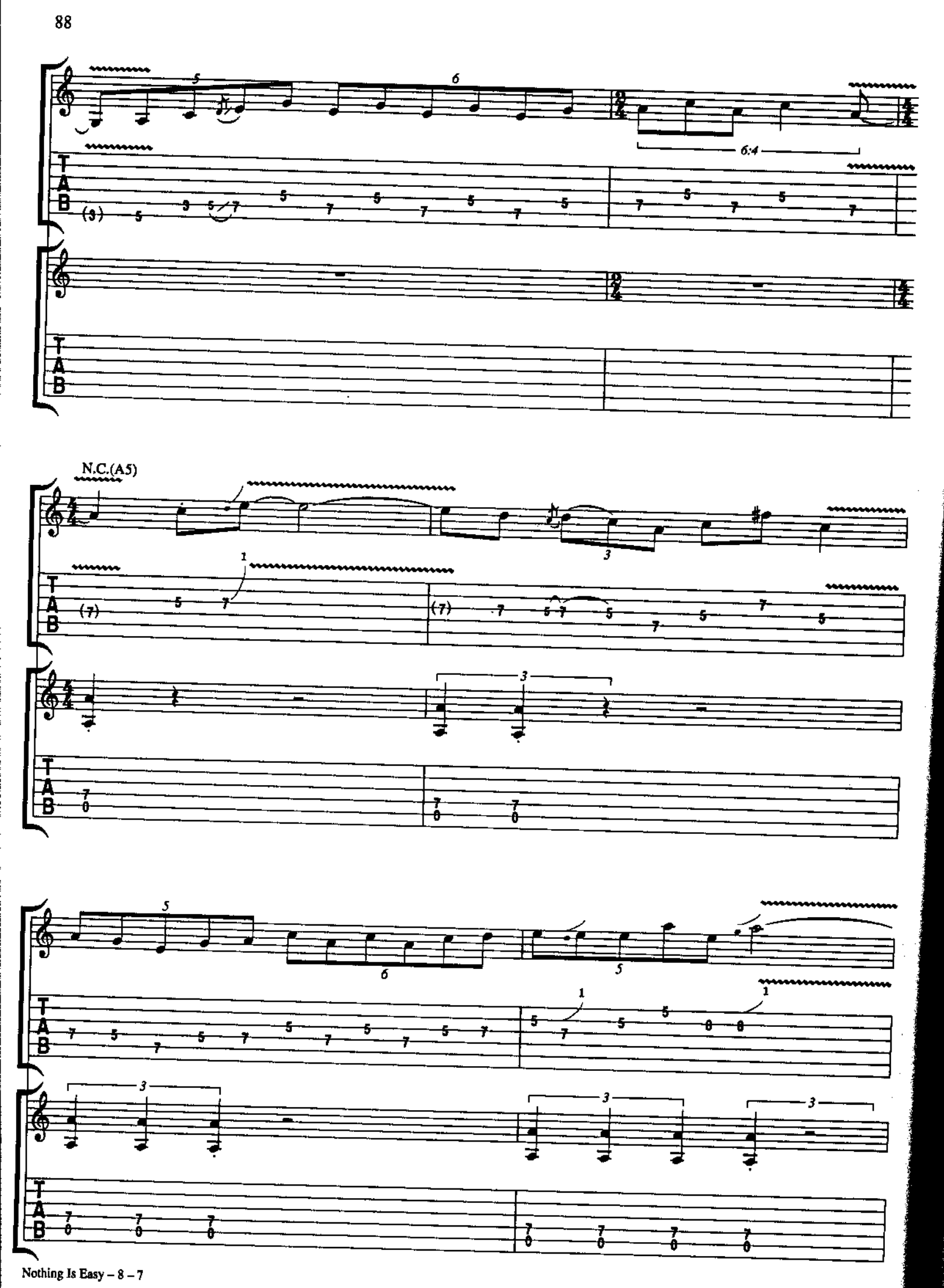

D C A5
1/4
D C A5
Gtr. 1
Outro:
(Drum fill)
Am7
3

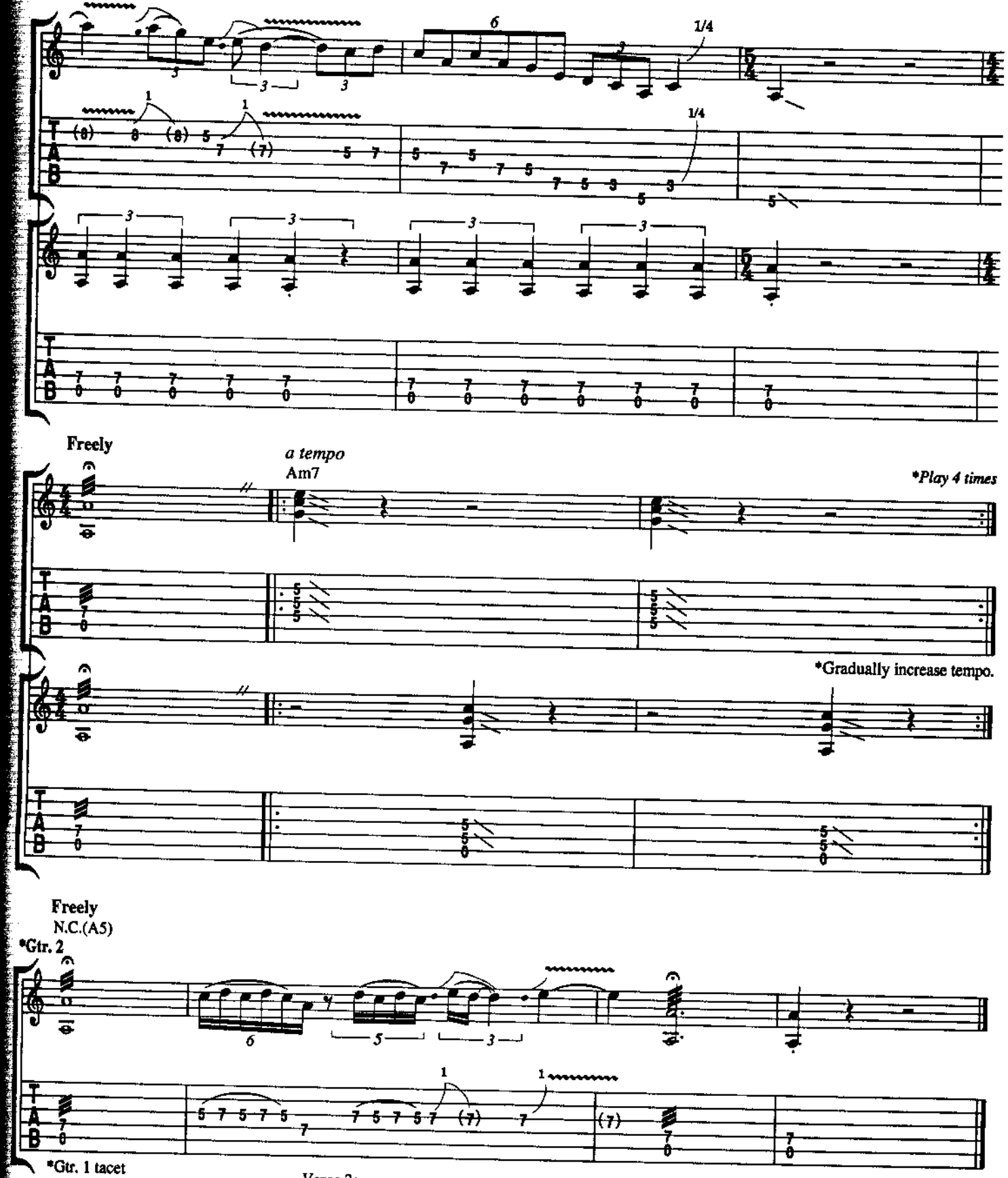

D C A5
D C A5
Am7
(Bass Gtr. fill)


(Drum fill)
D C A5
D C A5


Am7
Gtr. 2
straight ♪'s


Gtr. 1


N.C.(A5)



Verse 2:

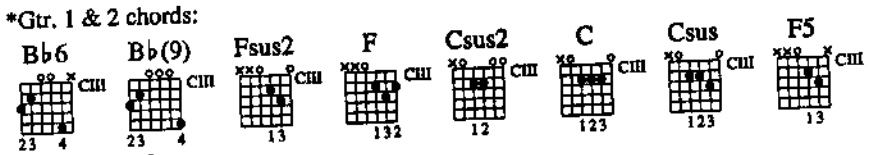
Nothing is easy you'll find that
The squeeze won't turn out so bad.
Your fingers may freeze, worse things
Happen at sea, there's good times to be had.
So if you're alone and you're down to the bone
Just give us a play.
You'll smile in a while and discover that
I'll get you happy my way.
Nothing's easy.

(To Interlude II:)

SKATING AWAY (ON THE THIN ICE OF THE NEW DAY)

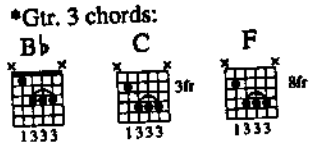
Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON

*Gtr. 1 & 2 chords:



*Capo at 3rd fret.

*Gtr. 3 chords:



*w/out capo.

Freely (♩ = 112)

Verse 1:

Mean - while back in the year one, when you be - longed to no one,

*Gtr. 1

mf

*Capo at 3rd fret: In tab, all strings indicated at 3rd fret are played open.

you did - n't stand a chance, son, if your pants were un - done.

Moderately ♩ = 112

'Cause you were bred for hu -

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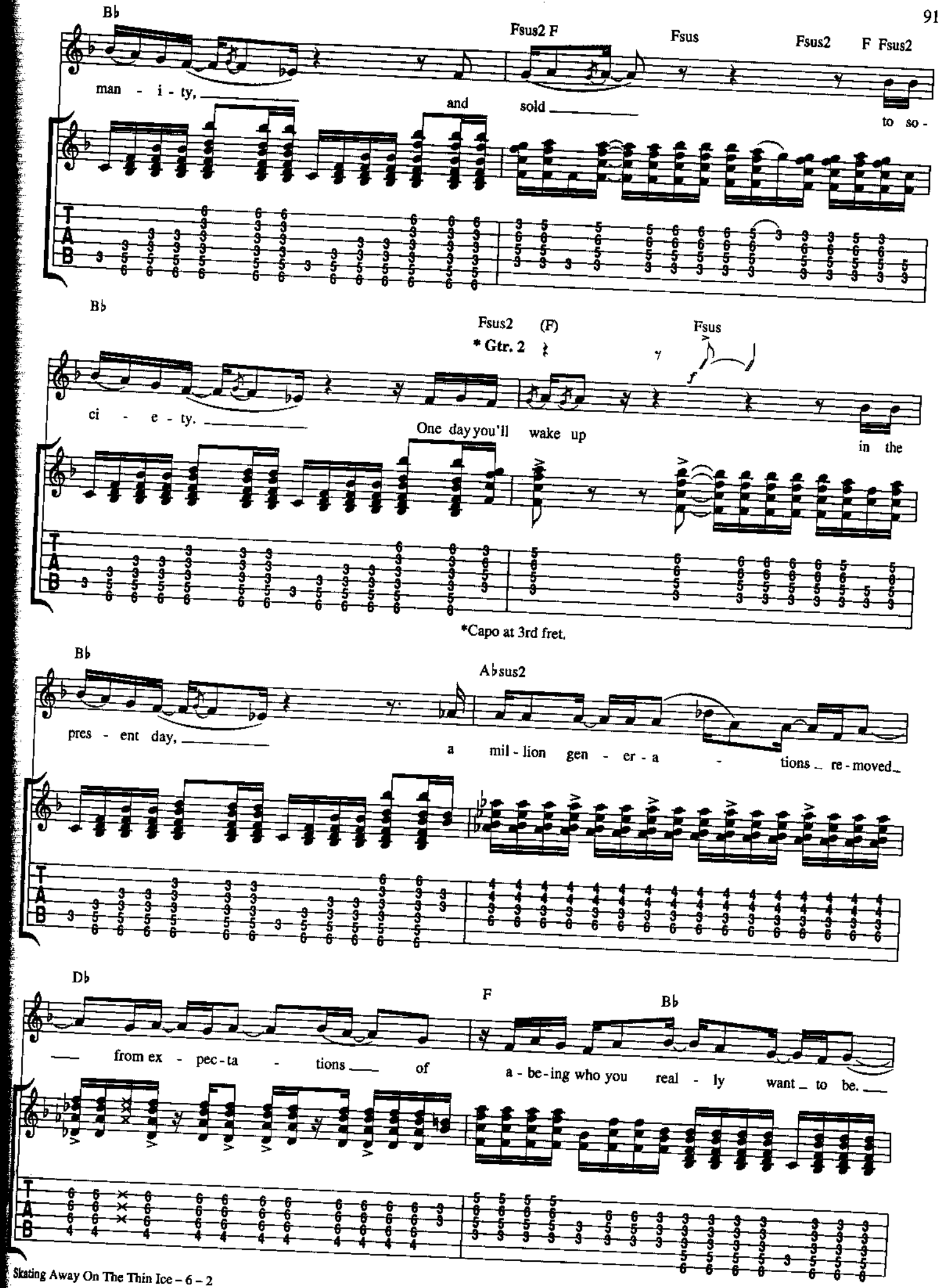

B♭
Fsus2 F
Fsus
Fsus2
F Fsus2
man - i - ty,
and
sold
to so -
B♭
Fsus2
(F)
Fsus
* Gtr. 2
ci - e - ty.
One day you'll wake up
in the
*Capo at 3rd fret.
B♭
A♭sus2
pres - ent day,
a mil - lion gen - er - a - tions re - moved
D♭
F
B♭
from ex - pec - ta - tions of
a - be - ing who you real - ly want to be.

Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fill 1 *(Gtr. 2, 3 times)*

C Csus2 C Csus Csus2 C (B♭5) F

Skat-ing a-way, skat-ing a-way,

Rhy. Fig. 1

skat-ing a-way on the thin ice of the new day,

E♭

B♭ Fsus F Fsus F Fsus2 F

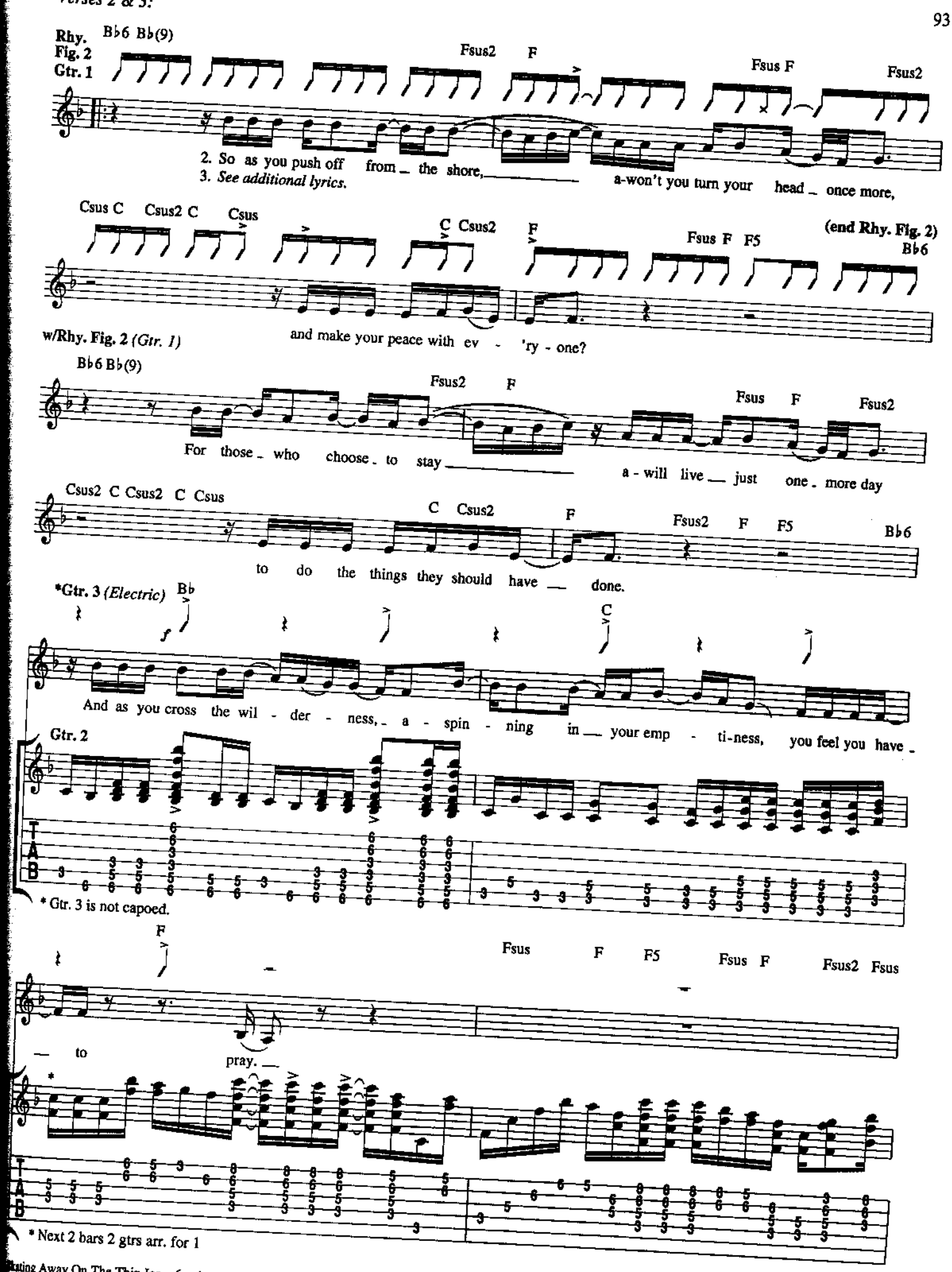
ay.

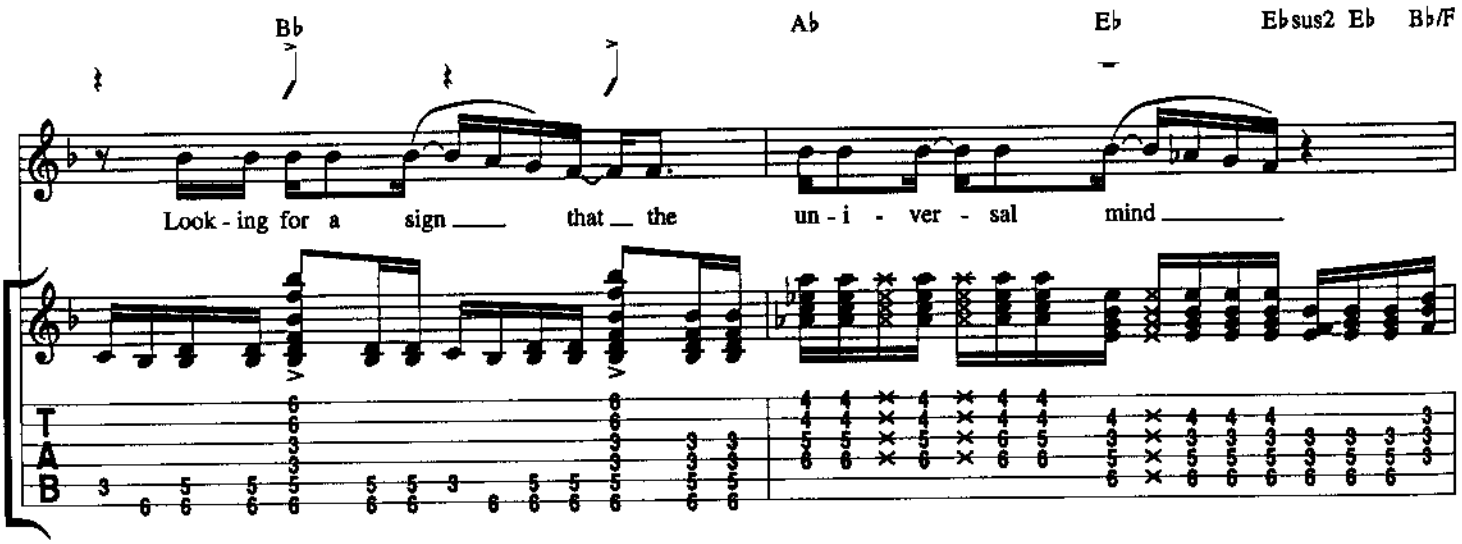
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

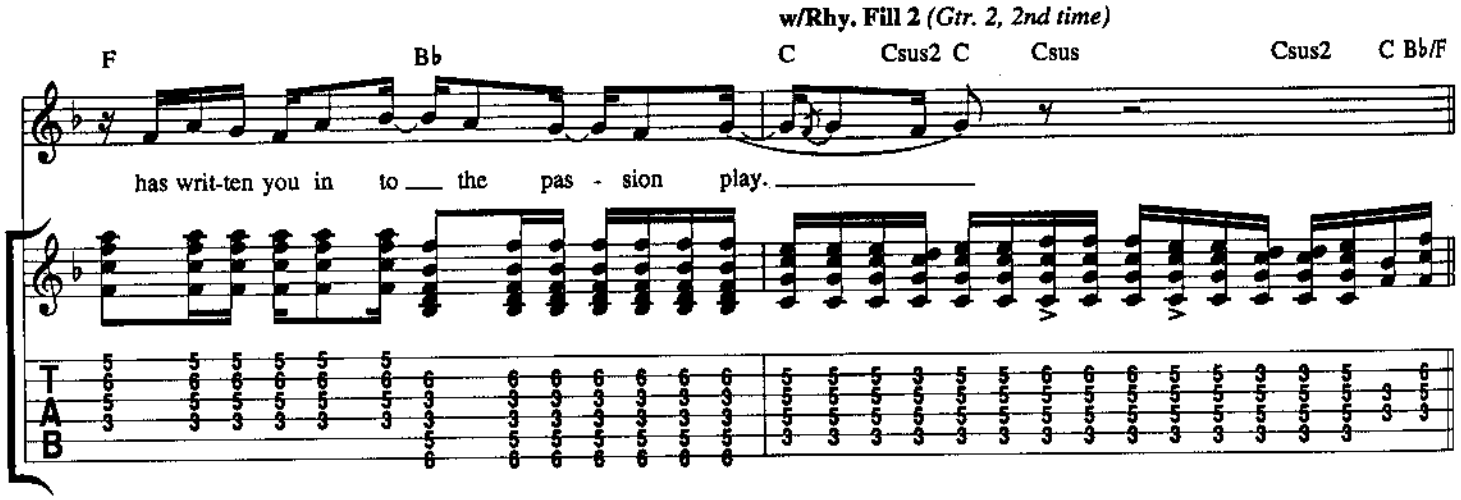
Rhy. Fill 1
Gtr. 2

hold

Verses 2 & 3:

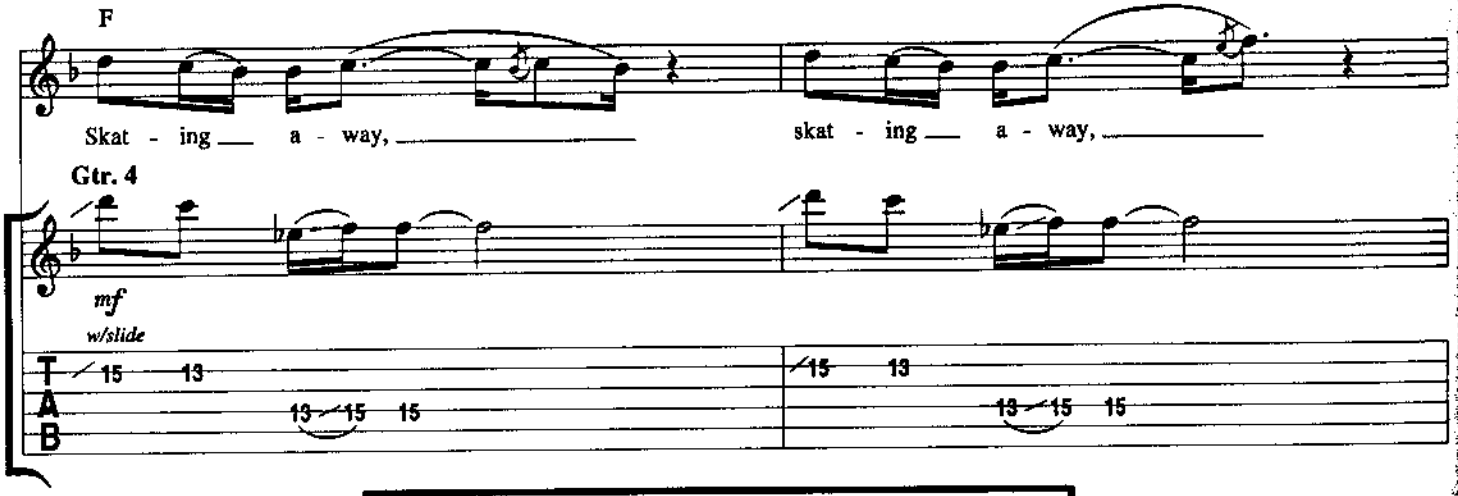

Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1
B♭6 B♭(9)
Fsus2 F
Fsus F
Fsus2
2. So as you push off from the shore, a-won't you turn your head once more,
3. See additional lyrics.
Csus C Csus2 C Csus
C Csus2 F
Fsus F F5
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
B♭6
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
and make your peace with ev - 'ry - one?
B♭6 B♭(9)
Fsus2 F
Fsus F
Fsus2
For those who choose to stay a - will live just one more day
Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus
C Csus2 F
Fsus2 F F5
B♭6
to do the things they should have done.
*Gtr. 3 (Electric)
B♭
C
And as you cross the wil - der - ness, a - spin - ning in your emp - ti-ness, you feel you have
Gtr. 2
T A B
* Gtr. 3 is not capoed.
F
Fsus F F5
Fsus F
Fsus2 Fsus
to pray.
T A B
* Next 2 bars 2 gtrs arr. for 1

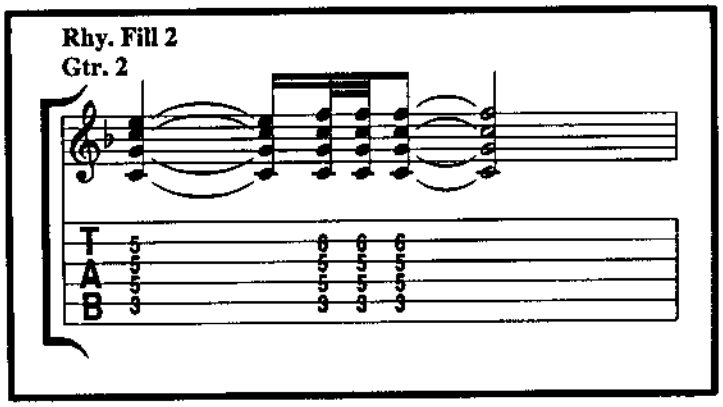


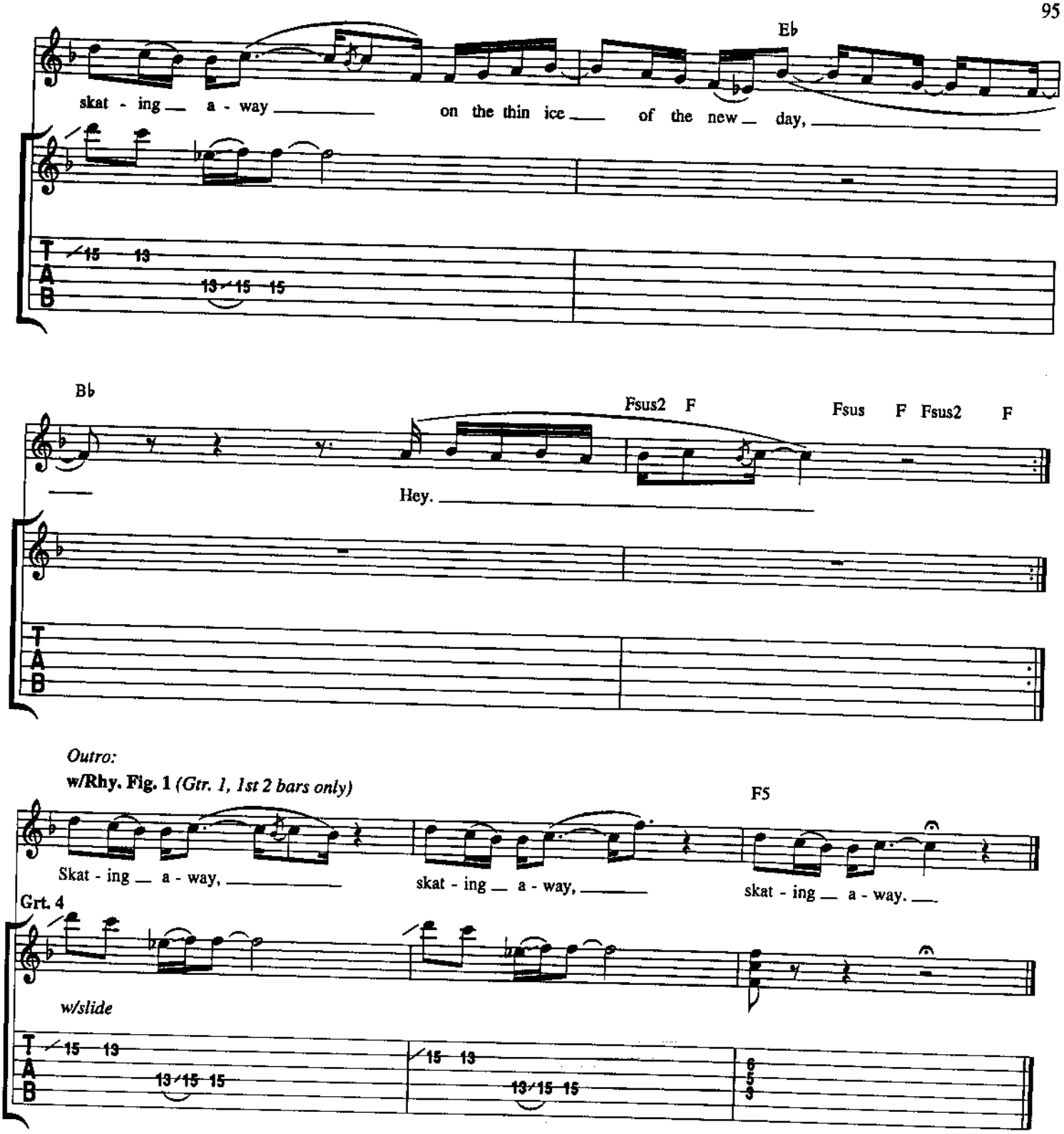


Chorus:

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1)* **& Rhy. Fill 1** *(Gtr. 2, 3 times)*



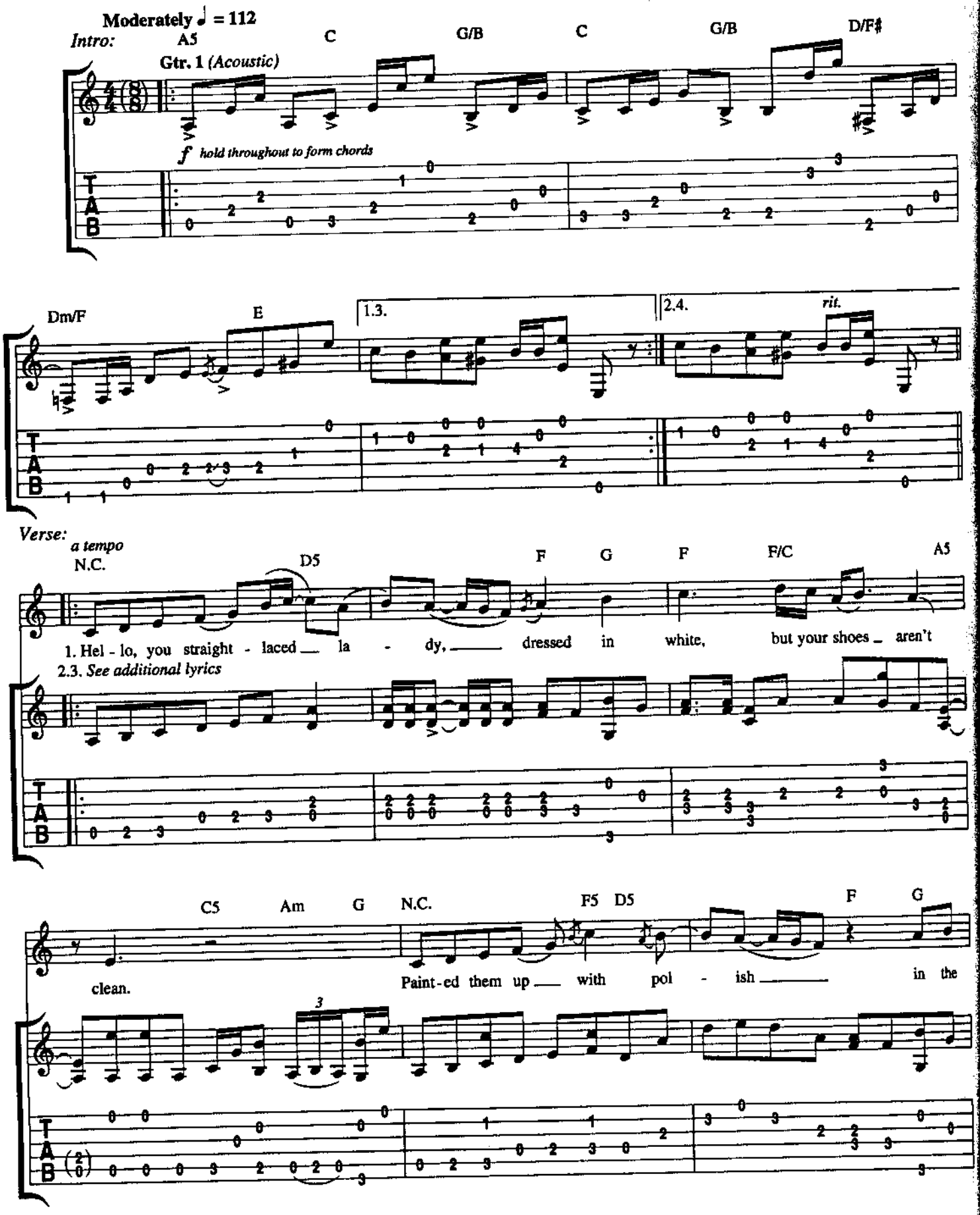




Verse 3:
And as you cross the circle line,
Well, the ice wall creaks behind;
You're a rabbit on the run.
And silver splinters fly in the corner of your eye,
Shining in the setting sun.
Well, do you ever get the feeling that the
Story's too damn real and in the present tense?
Or that everybody's on the stage and it seems
Like you're the only person sitting in the audience?
(To Chorus:)

SOSSITY, YOU'RE A WOMAN

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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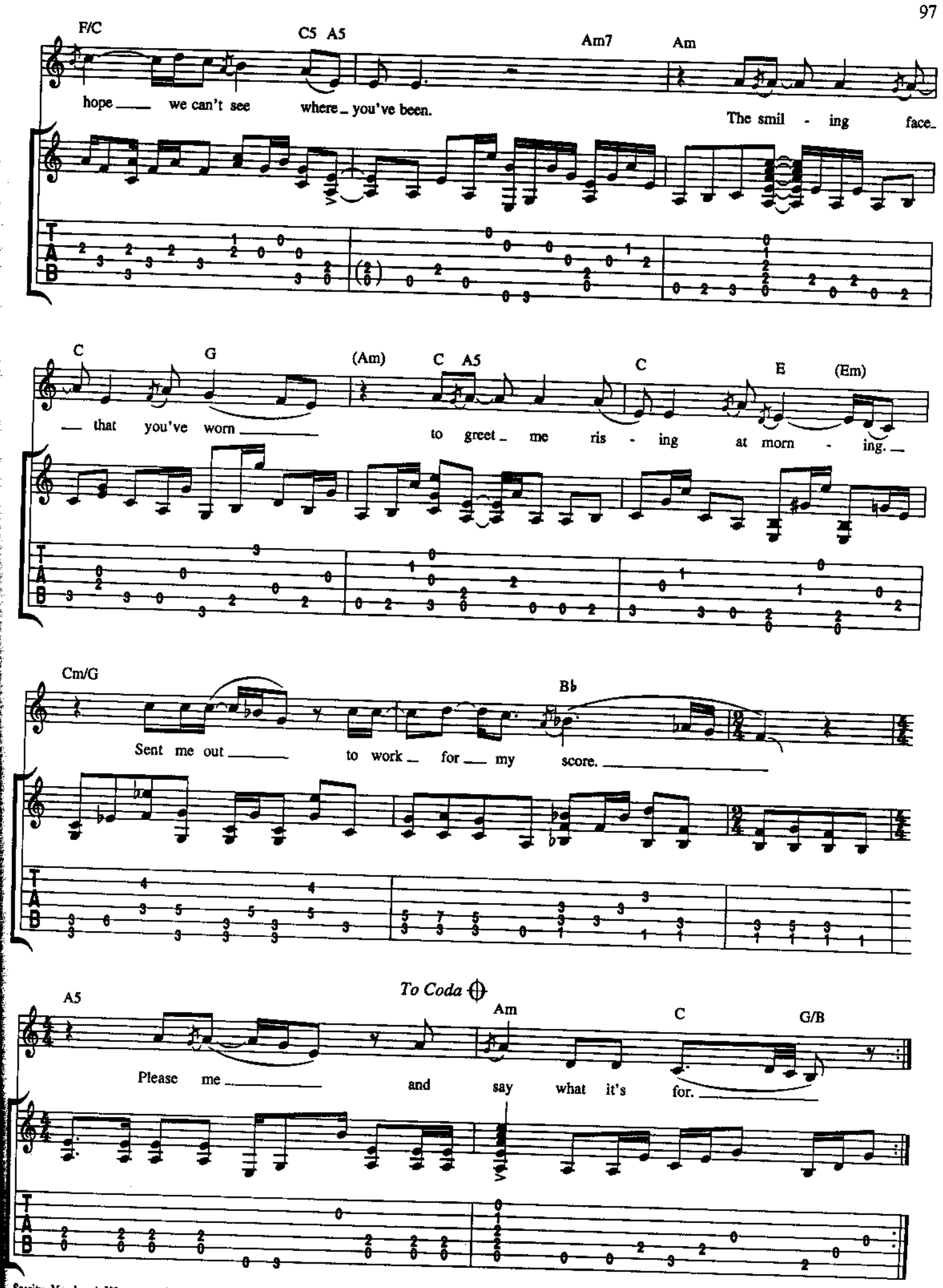
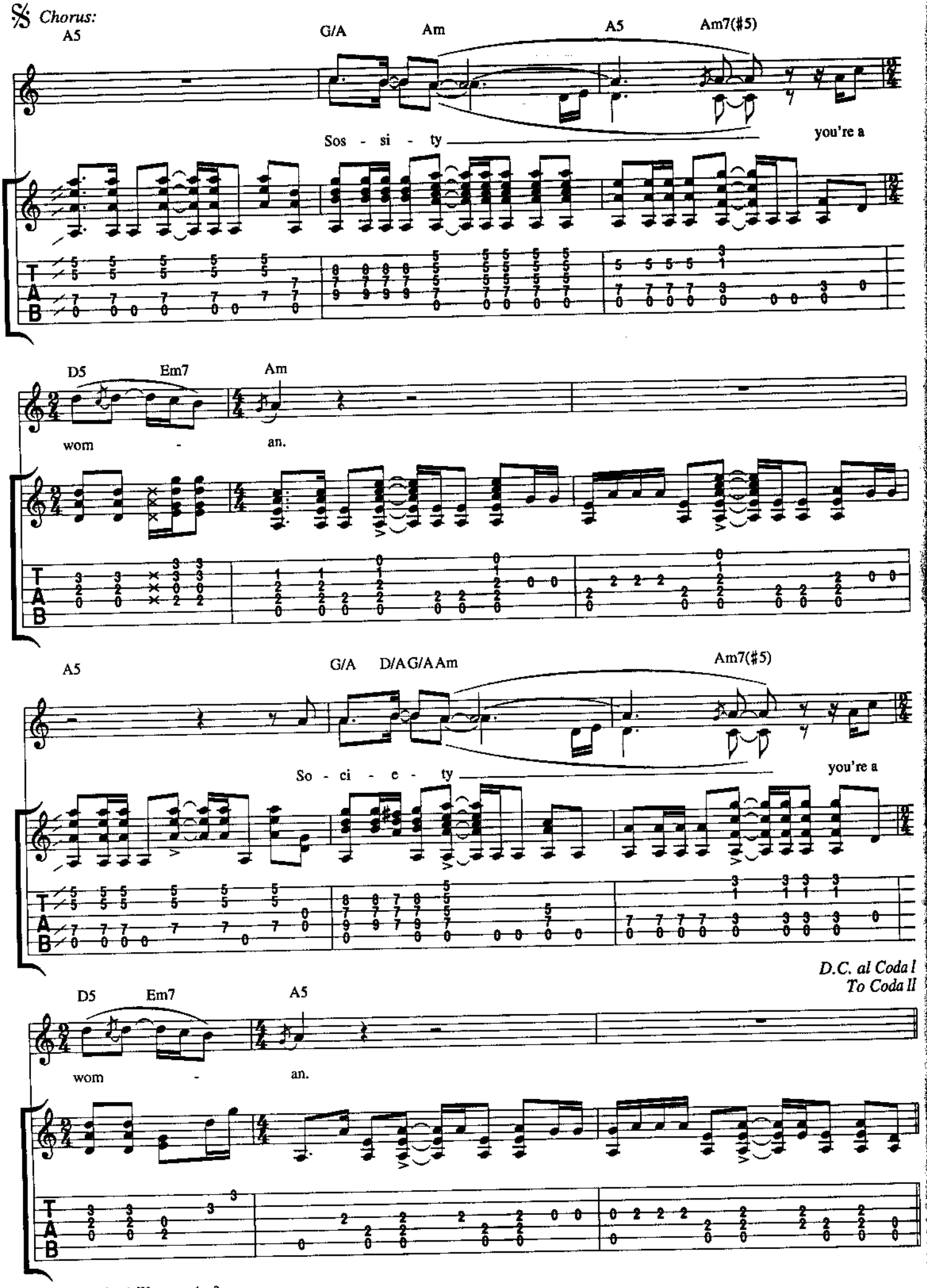
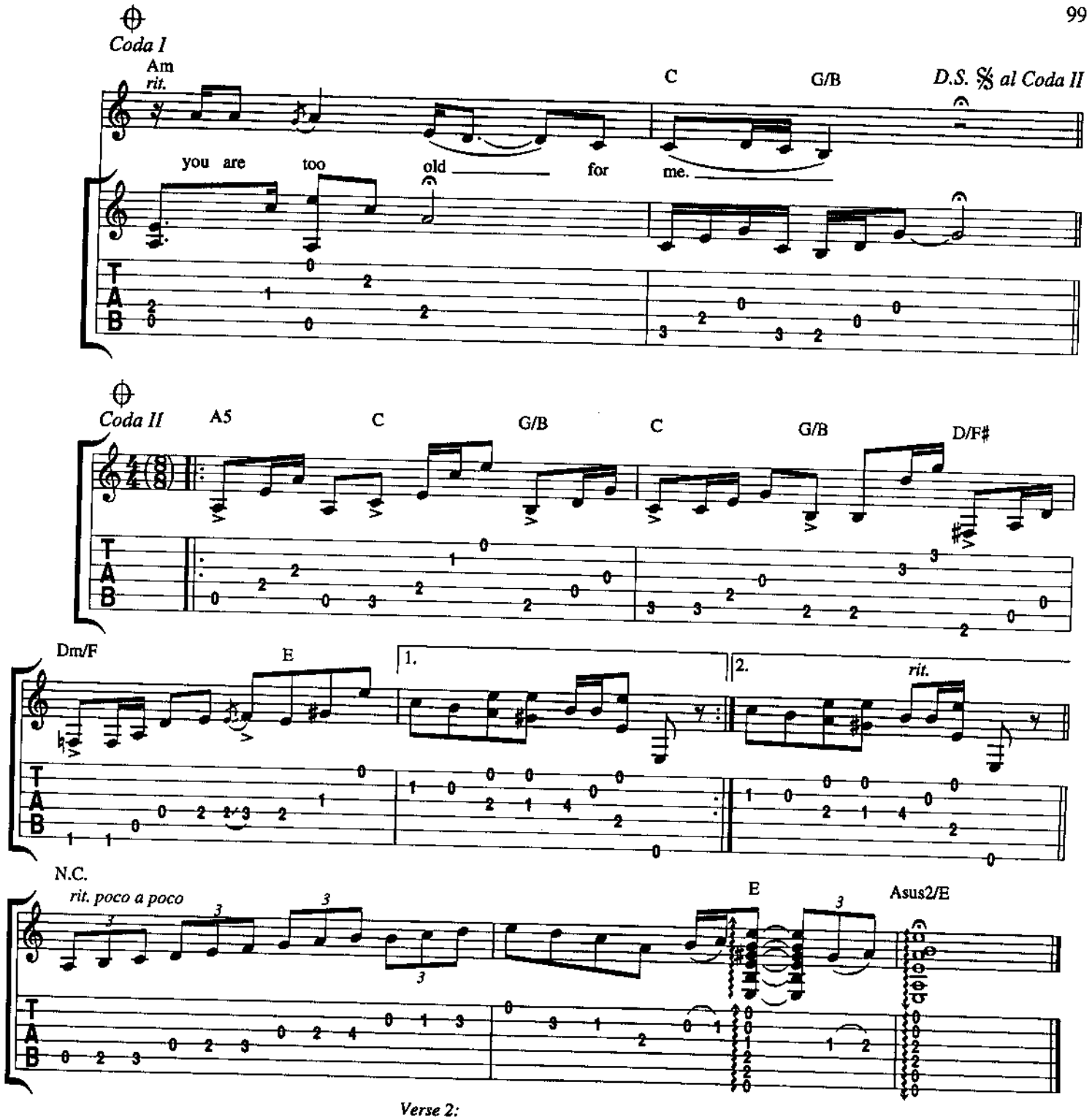

F/C
C5 A5
Am7
Am
hope we can't see where you've been.
The smil - ing face
C
G
(Am)
C A5
C
E
(Em)
that you've worn
to greet me ris - ing at morn - ing.
Cm/G
Bb
Sent me out
to work for my score.
A5
To Coda
Am
C
G/B
Please me
and say what it's for.
T
A
B


Chorus:
A5
G/A
Am
A5
Am7(♯5)
Sos - si - ty
you're a
D5
Em7
Am
wom - an.
A5
G/A
D/A G/A Am
Am7(♯5)
So - ci - e - ty
you're a
D.C. al Coda I
To Coda II
D5
Em7
A5
wom - an.



Verse 2:
Give me the straight-laced promise
And not the pathetic lie.
Tie me down with your ribbons,
And sulk when I ask you why.
Your Sunday-paper voice cries
Demanding truths I deny.
The bitter-sweet kiss you pretended
Is offered, our affair mended.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
All of the tears you're wasting
Are for yourself and not for me.
It's sad to know you're aging,
Sadder still to admit I'm free.
Your immature physical toy
Has grown too young to enjoy.
At last your straight-laced agreement
Woman, you were too old for me.
(To Chorus:)

TEACHER

Words and music by
IAN ANDERSON

Moderately ♩ = 116

Intro: A5 G D *Play 4 times*

Verse 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1, 7 times)*

A(9) G D

(Enter 4th time) Well, the dawn was com - ing; heard him

Rhy. Fig. 1 Gtr. 1 *mf* *hold*

Rhy. Fig. 2 Gtr. 2 *mf* *hold*

w/ Rhy. Fig. 2 *(Gtr. 2, 6 times)*

A(9) G D A(9)

ring - ing on my bell. He said, "My name's the teach - er,

G D A(9) G D

oh, that is what I call my - self. And I

A(9) G D A(9)

have a les - son that I must im - part to you..

G D A(9) G D

It's an old ex - pres - sion, but I

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w/ Rhy. Fig. 3A *(Gtr. 2)*

A(9) G A C

must in - sist it's true.

Pre- Chorus:

D

Jump up, look a - round, find

Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 3

Rhy. Fig. 4
Gtr. 1 & 2

hold

F D C D F D C

your - self some fun, no sense in sit-ting there hat - ing ev' - ry one.

hold

hold

D F D C D F

No man's an is - land and his cas-tle is-n't home, the nest is full of noth-ing when the bird has

(end Rhy. Fig. 4)

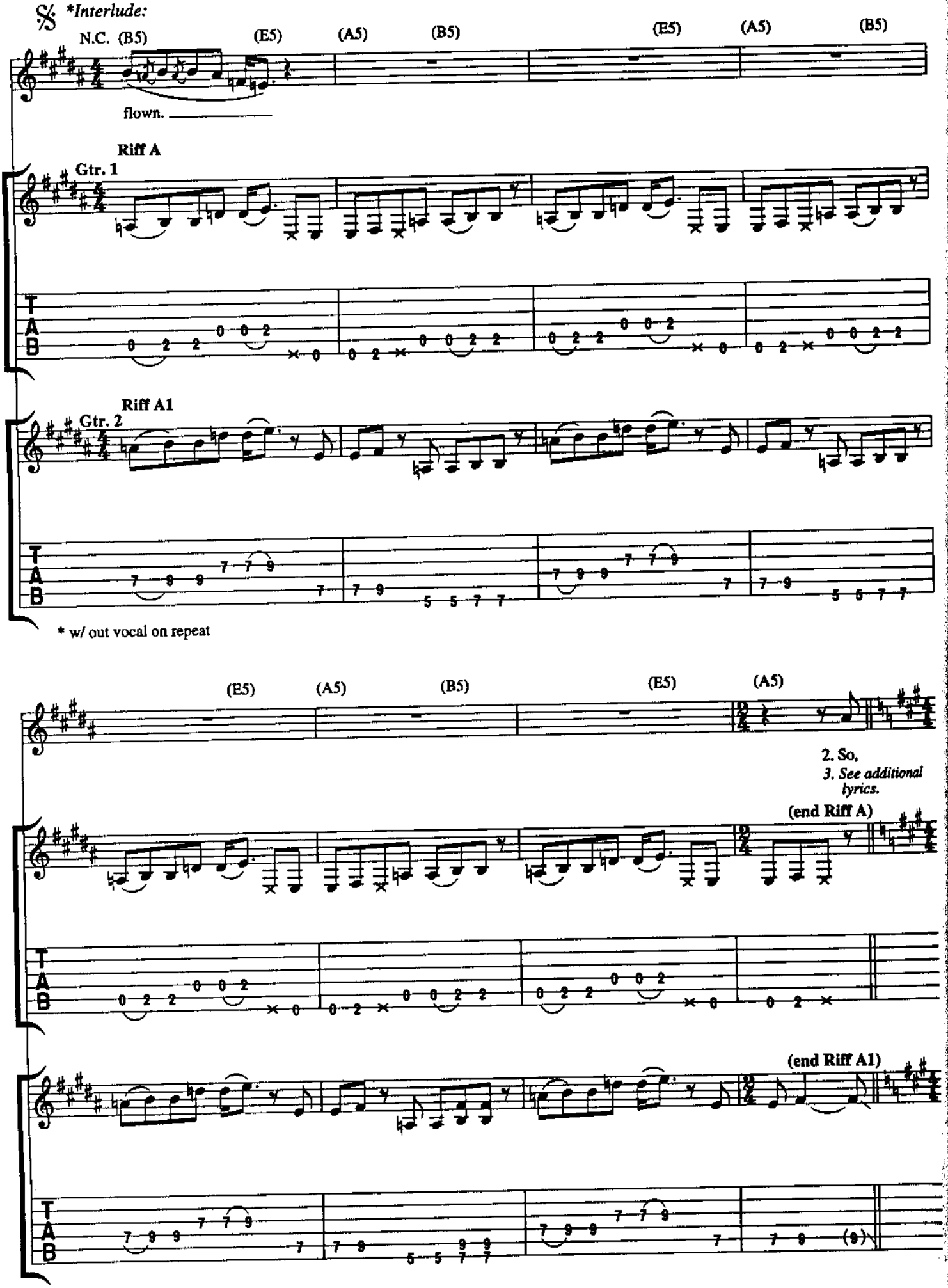
hold

Fill 1
Gtr. 2

Rhy. Fig. 3A

hold

hold


*Interlude:
N.C. (B5)
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
flown.
Riff A
Gtr. 1
Riff A1
Gtr. 2
* w/ out vocal on repeat
(E5)
(A5)
(B5)
(E5)
(A5)
2. So,
3. See additional lyrics.
(end Riff A)
(end Riff A1)

Verses 2 & 3:

w/ Rhy. Figs. 1 *(Gtr. 1)* **& 2** *(Gtr. 2), both 3 times*

A(9) G D A(9)

I took a jour - ney, threw my world in - to the sea.

G D A(9) G D

With me went the teach - er who found

w/ Rhy. Figs. 3 *(Gtr. 1)* **& 3A** *(Gtr. 2)*

A(9) G A C

fun in - stead of me.

Pre- chorus:

w/ Rhy. Fig. 4 *(Gtrs. 1 & 2)*

D

Hey man, what's the plan, what

F D C D F D C

was that you said? Sun tanned, drink in hand, ly - ing there in bed.

D F D C D

I try to so - cia-lize, but I can't seem to find what I was look-ing for, got

Interlude:

To Coda ⊕

w/ Riffs A *(Gtr. 1)* **& A1** *(Gtr. 2)*

F N.C. (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5) (E5)

some-thing on my mind.

(A5) (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5) (E5) (A5)

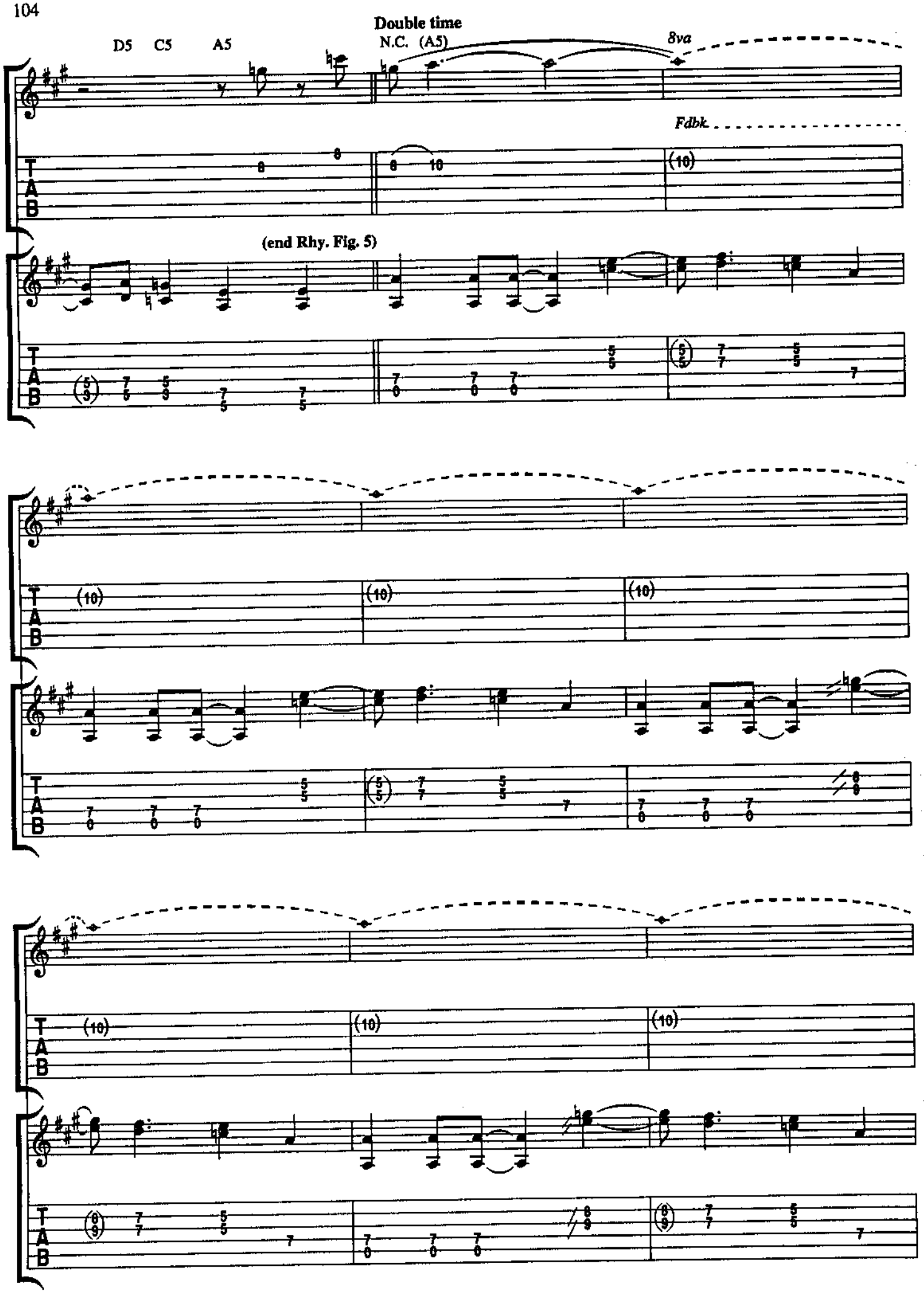
Flute Solo:

Rhy. Fig. 5

Gtr. 1

A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 C5

T A B


Double time
D5 C5 A5
N.C. (A5)
8va
Fdbk.
(end Rhy. Fig. 5)
T
A
B

Half time

w/ Rhy. Fig. 5 *(Gtr. 1, 2 times)*

Gtr. 2 A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 C5 D5 C5 A5

C5 D5 C5 A5 G5 A5 G5 A5 C5 D5 C5 A5

D.S. ⅋ al Coda

Coda w/ Riffs A *(Gtr. 1)* & A1 *(Gtr. 2), 1st 2 bars only, until end*

N.C. (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5) (E5)

mind.

Gtr. 3 (A5) (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5)

mf

(E5) (A5) (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5) (E5) (A5) (B5)

Fade

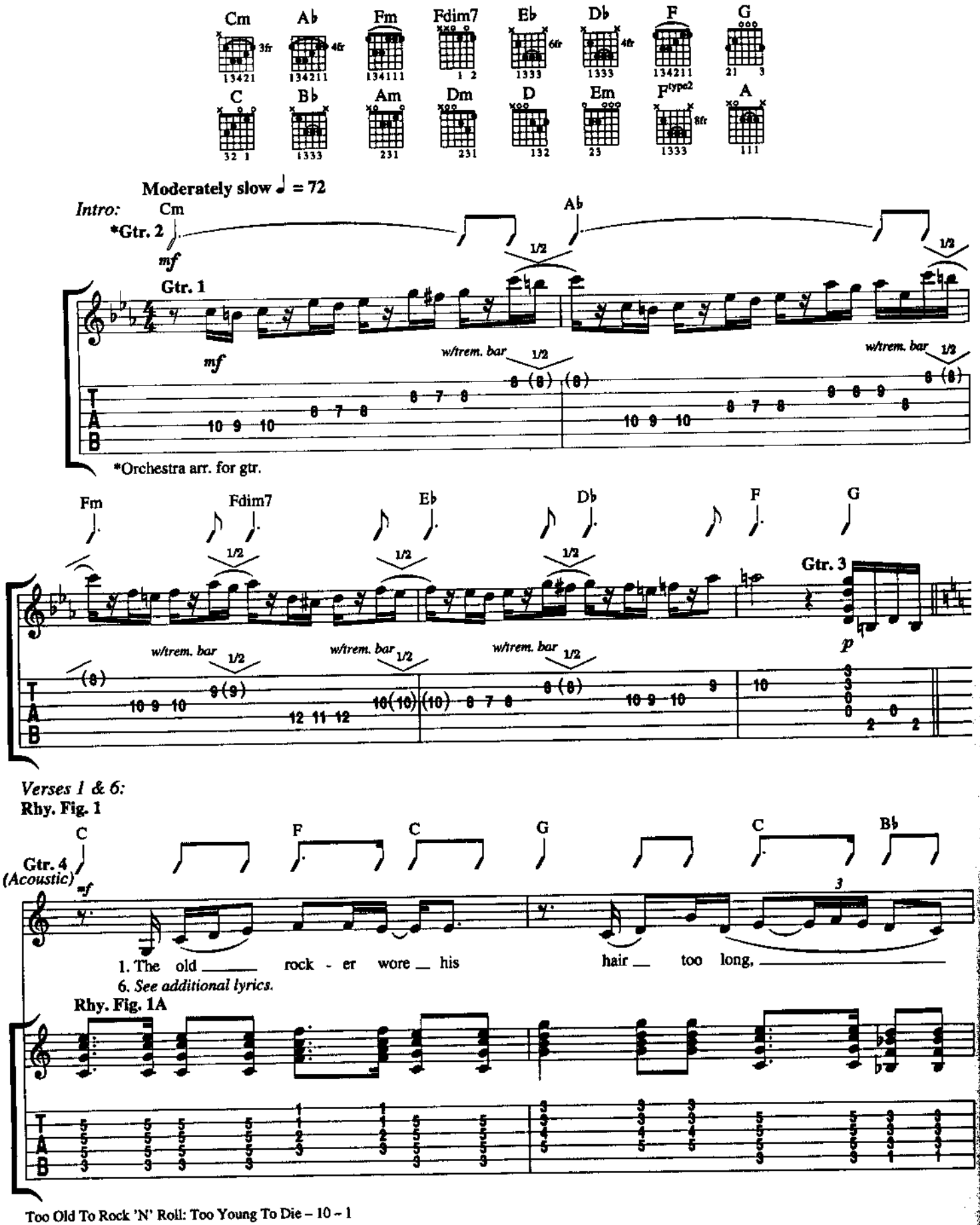
Verse 3:

Then the teacher told me it had been a lot of fun.
Thanked me for his ticket and all that I had done.

(To Pre-Chorus:)

TOO OLD TO ROCK 'N' ROLL: TOO YOUNG TO DIE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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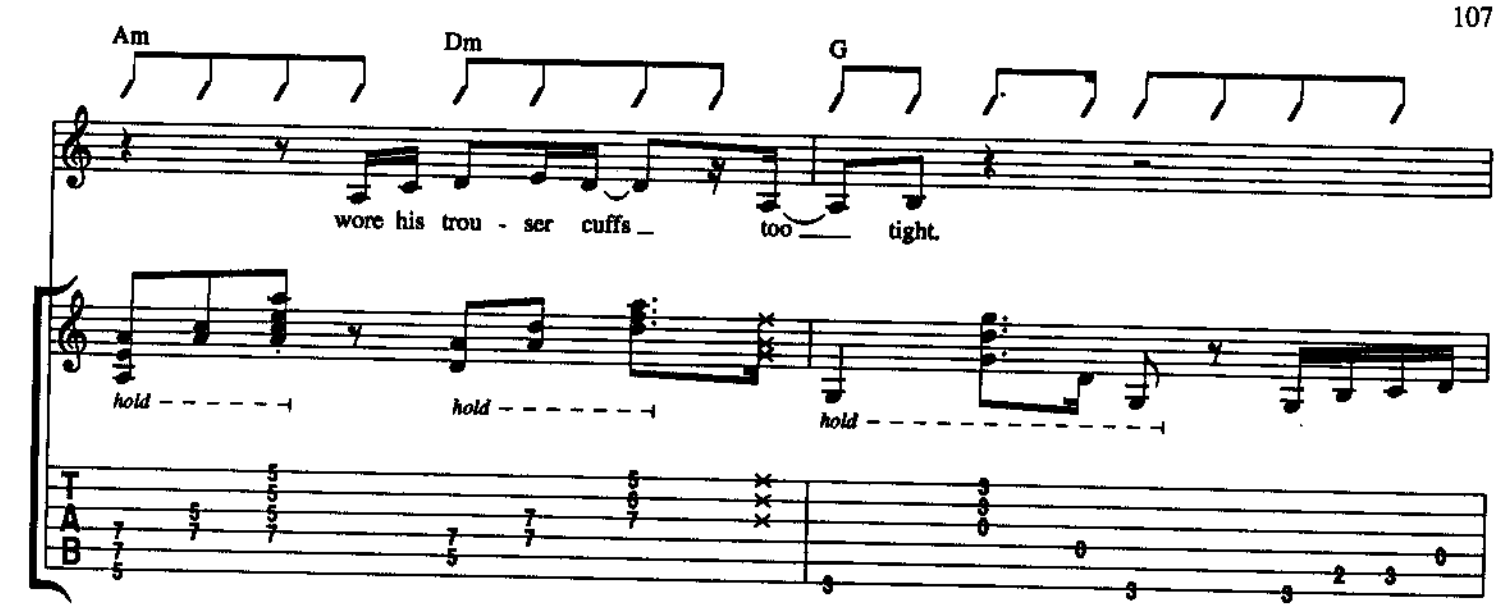
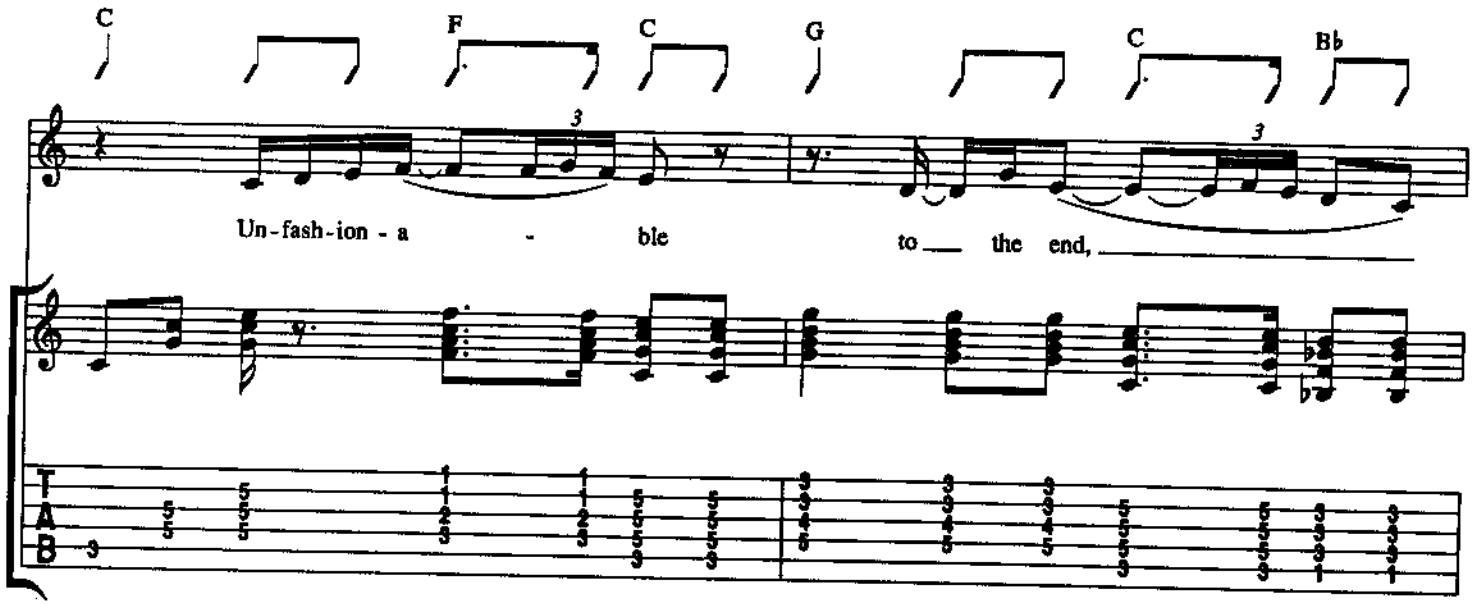
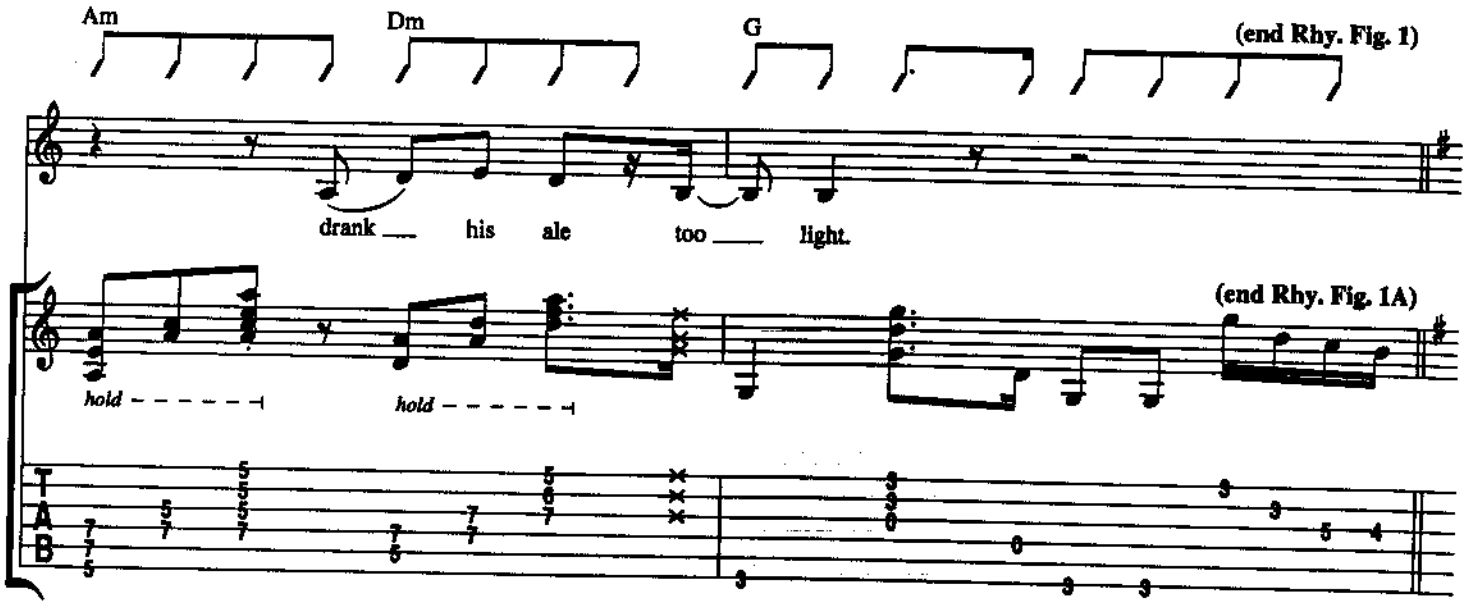
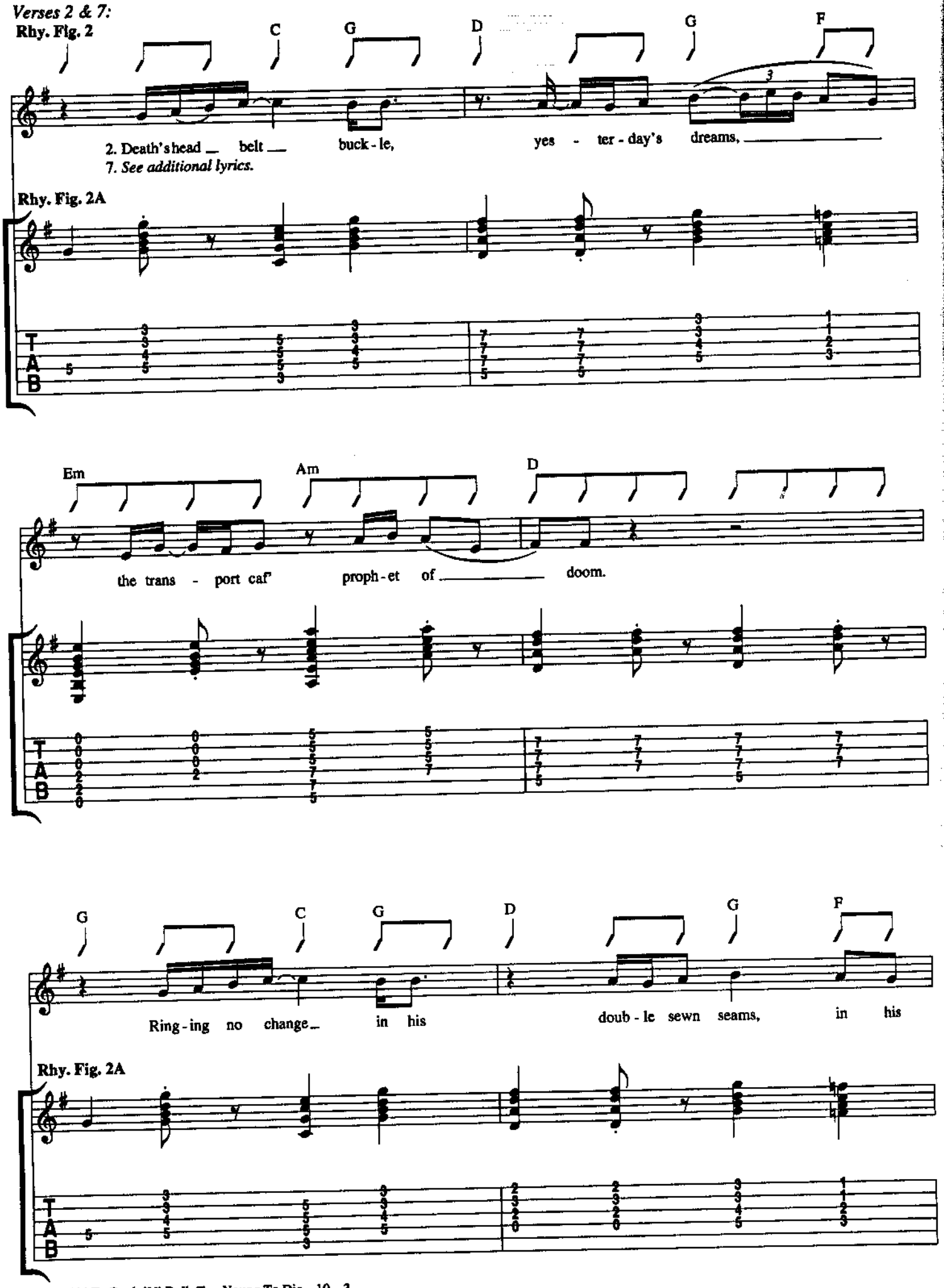
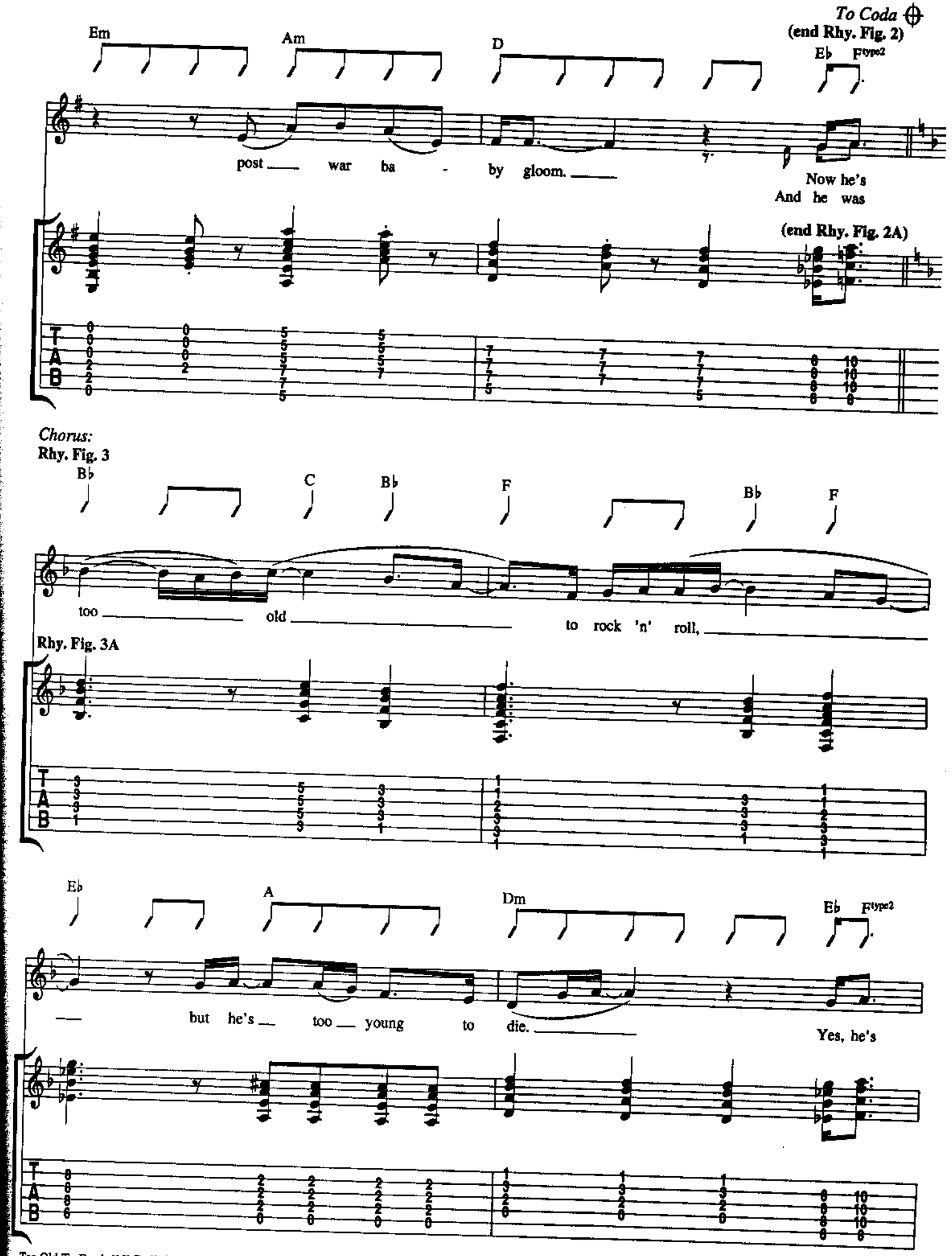
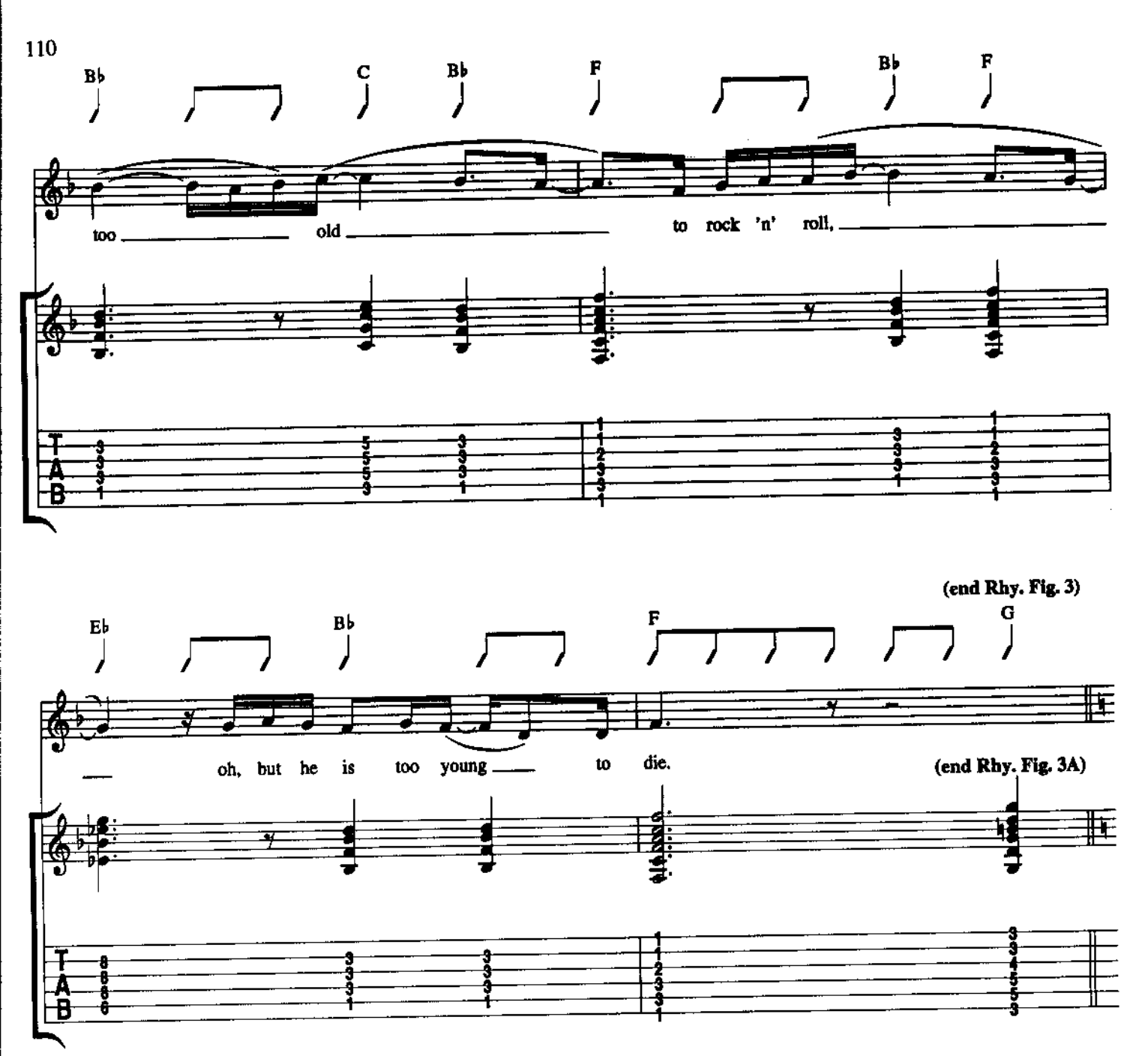

Am
Dm
G
wore his trou - ser cuffs _ too ___ tight.
hold
hold
hold
T
A
B


C
F
C
G
C
Bb
Un-fash-ion - a - ble to ___ the end, _____
T
A
B

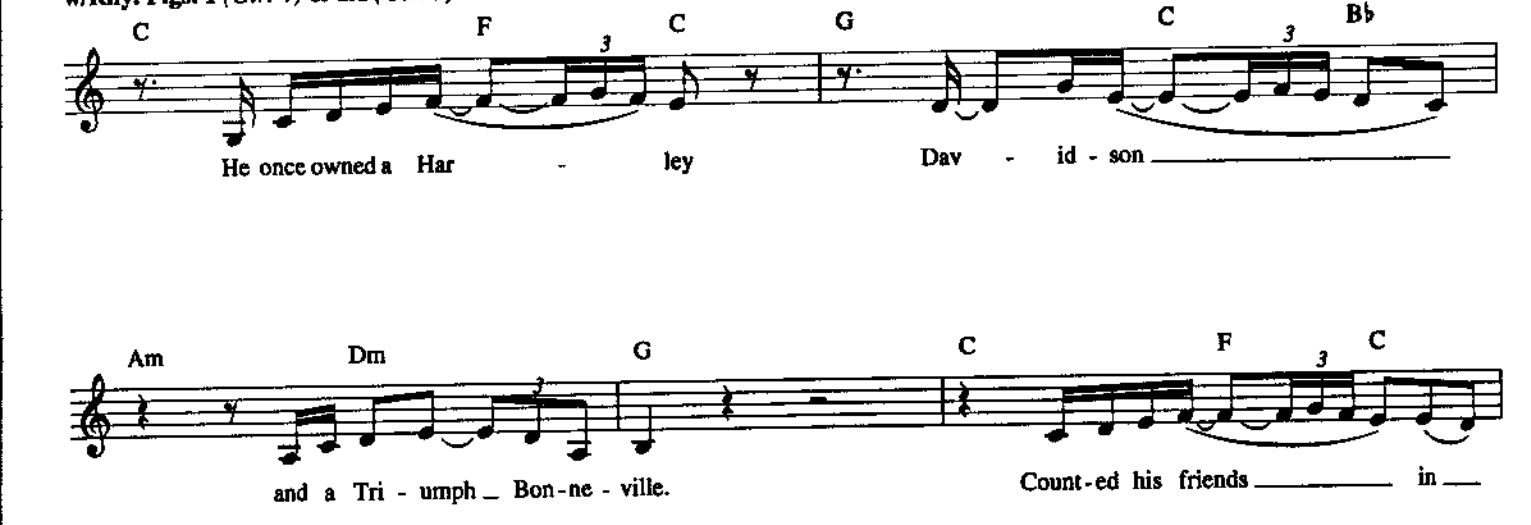

Am
Dm
G
(end Rhy. Fig. 1)
drank ___ his ale too ___ light.
hold
hold
(end Rhy. Fig. 1A)
T
A
B

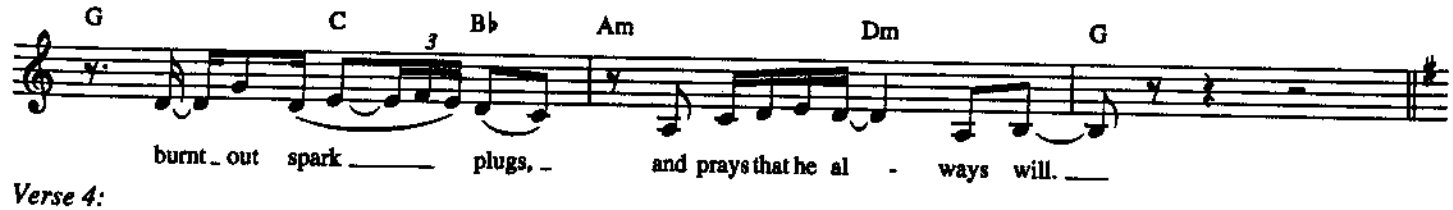

Verses 2 & 7:
Rhy. Fig. 2
C G D G F
2. Death's head — belt — buck - le, yes - ter - day's dreams, —
7. See additional lyrics.
Rhy. Fig. 2A
Em Am D
the trans - port caf' proph - et of — doom.
G C G D G F
Ring - ing no change — in his doub - le sewn seams, in his
Rhy. Fig. 2A


To Coda
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)
Em
Am
D
E♭
F type2
post war ba - by gloom.
Now he's
And he was
(end Rhy. Fig. 2A)
Chorus:
Rhy. Fig. 3
B♭
C
B♭
F
B♭
F
too old to rock 'n' roll,
Rhy. Fig. 3A
E♭
A
Dm
E♭
F type2
but he's too young to die.
Yes, he's

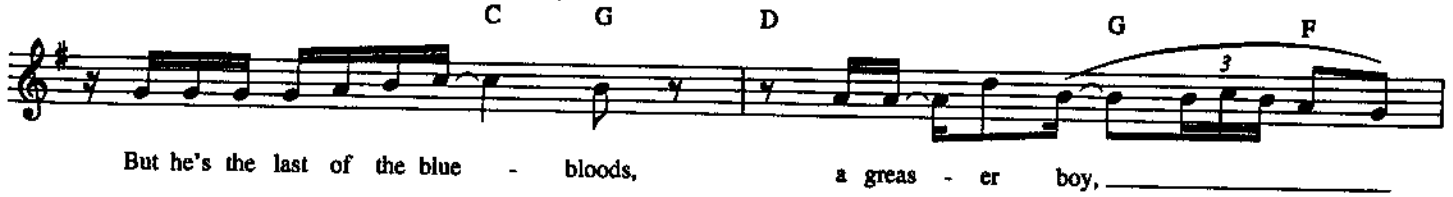


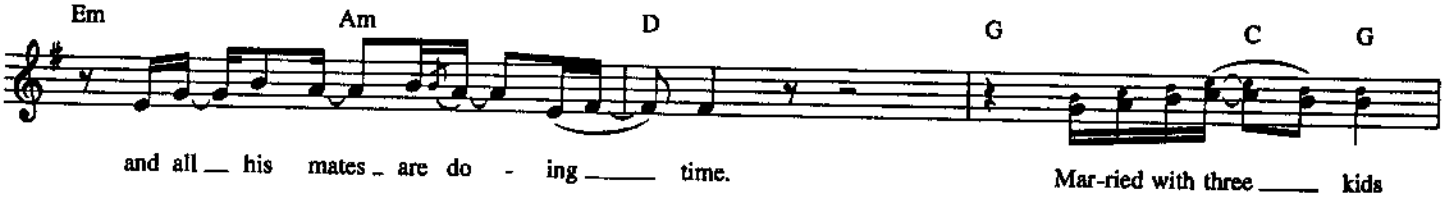
Verse 3:
w/Rhy. Figs. 1 *(Gtr. 4)* **& 1A** *(Gtr. 3)*

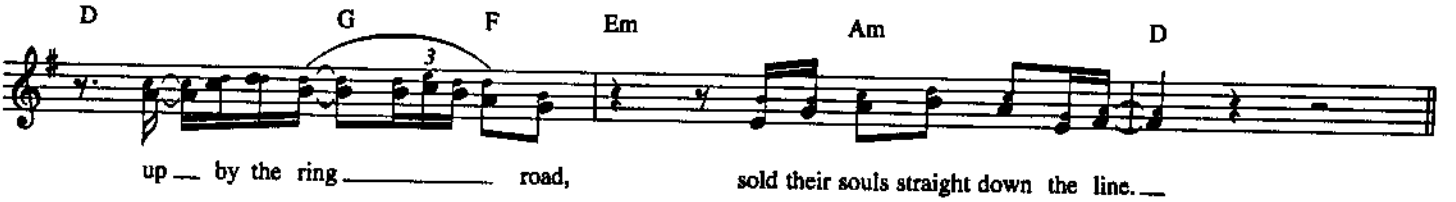




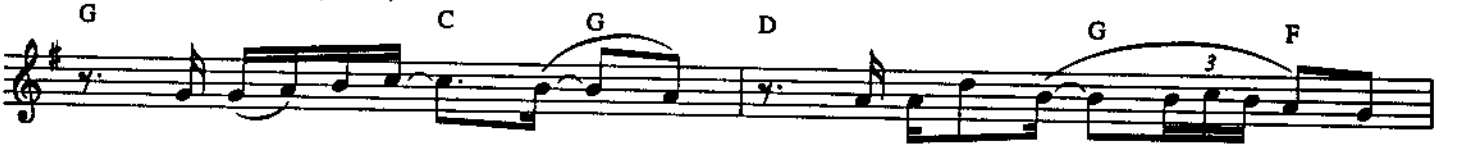
Verse 4:
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 *(Gtr. 4)* **& 2A** *(Gtr. 3), 1st 4 bars only, both 2 times.*

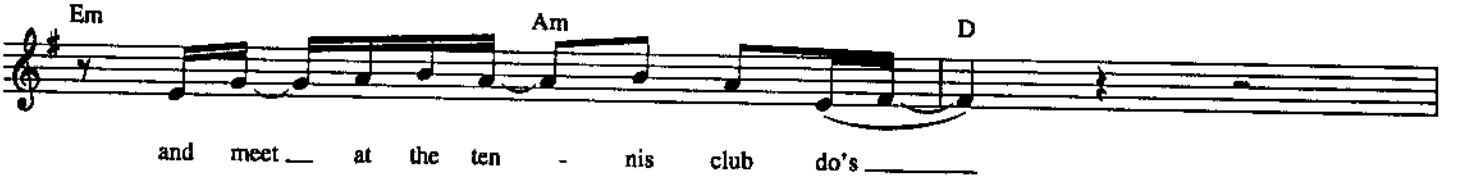


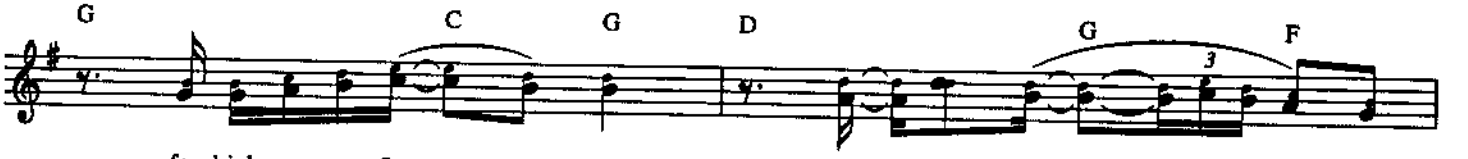


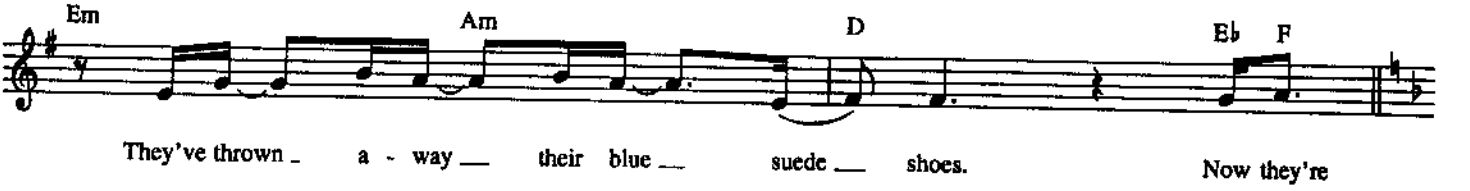


Verse 5:
w/Rhy. Figs. 2 *(Gtr. 4)* **& 2A** *(Gtr. 3)*

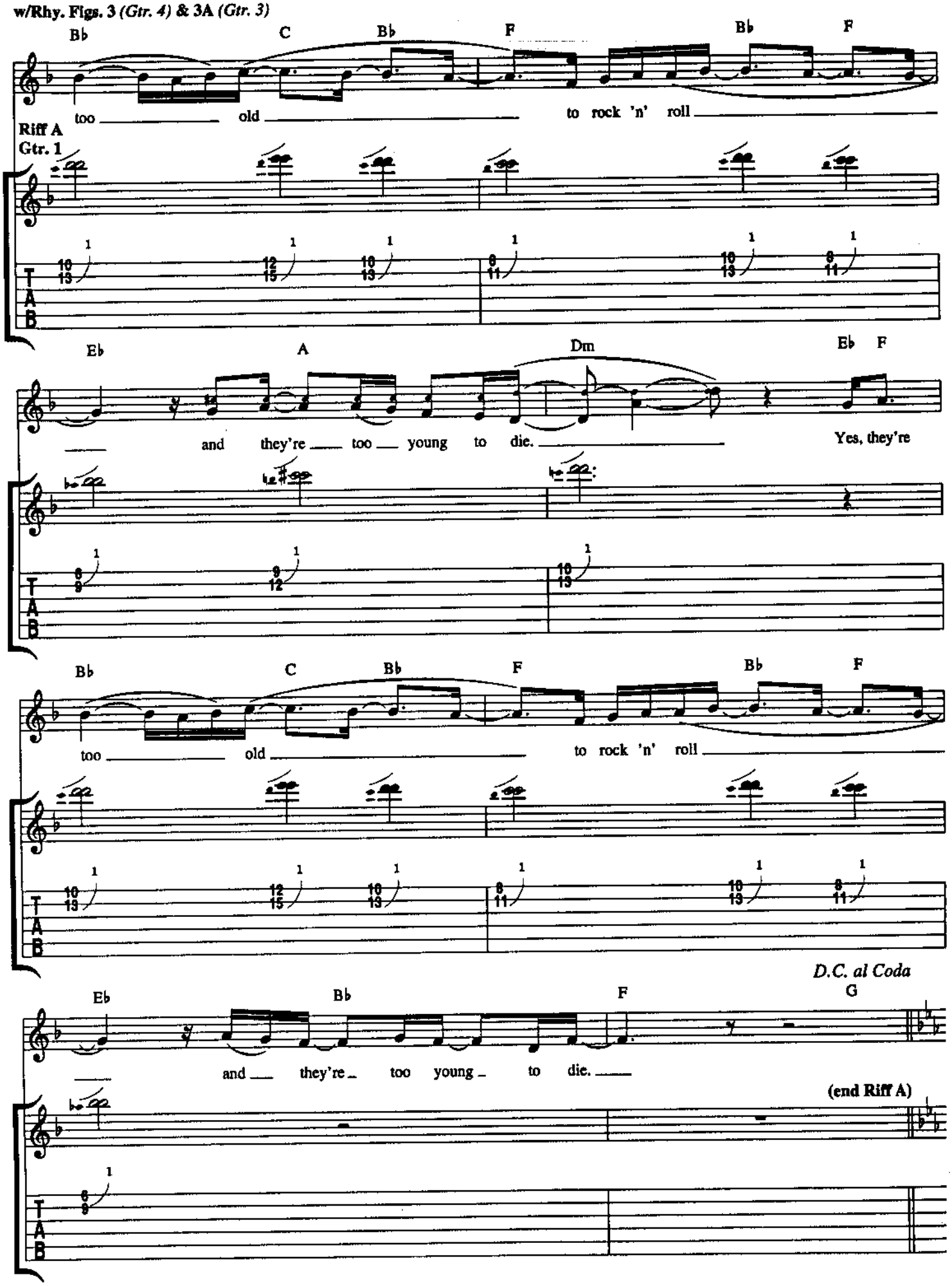


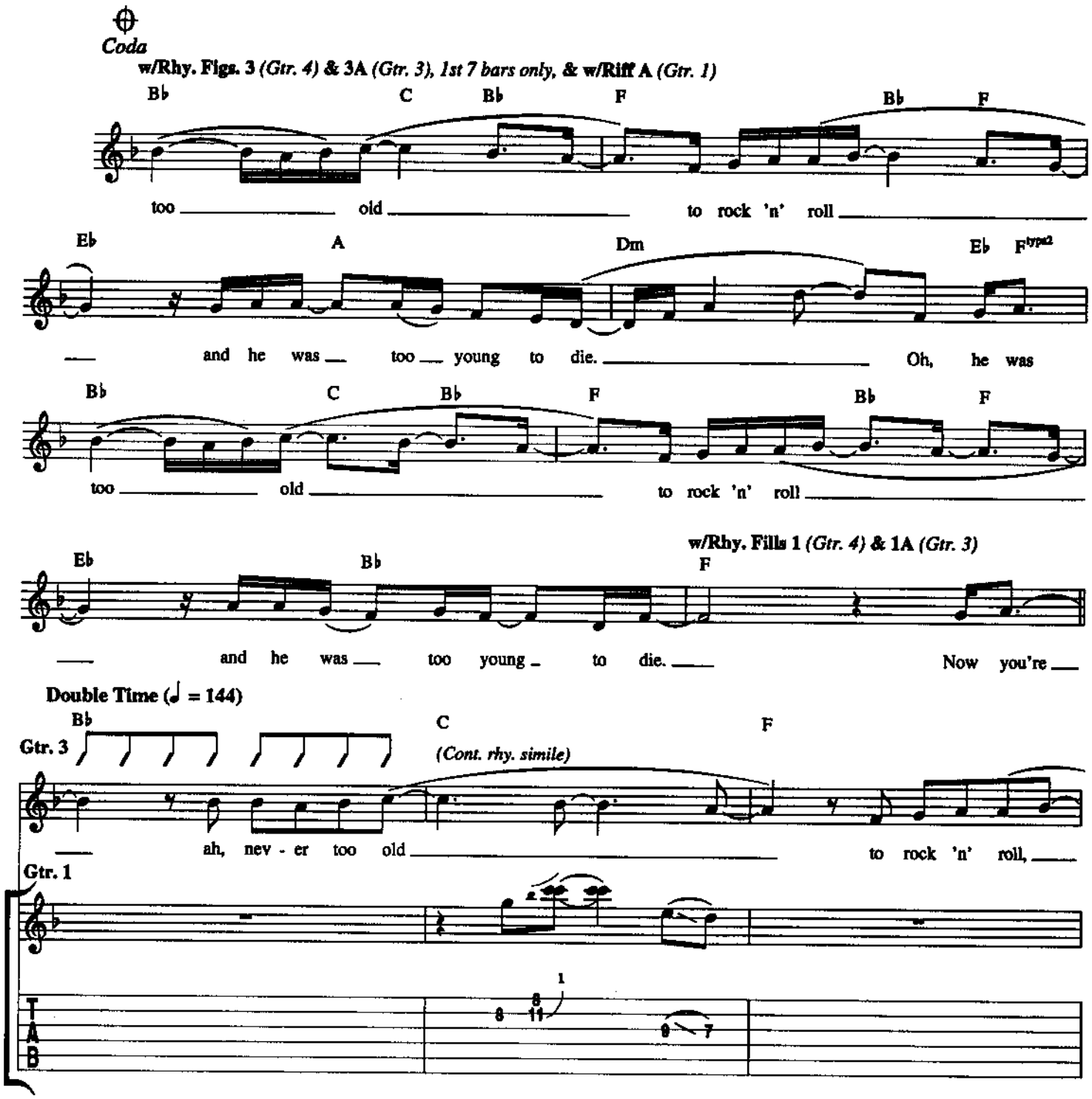


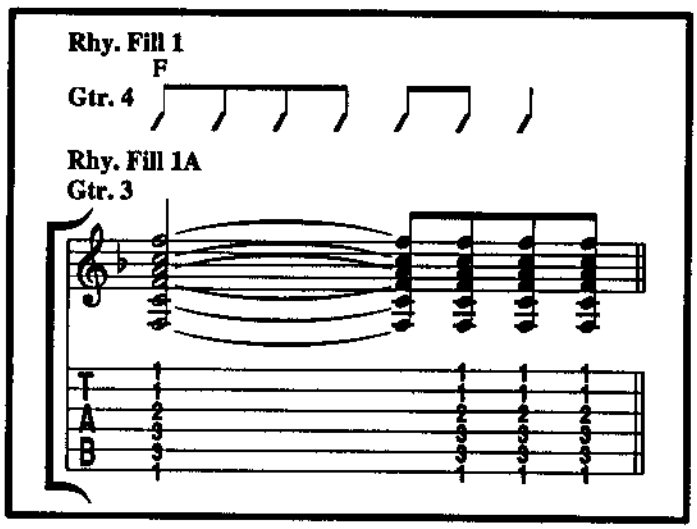


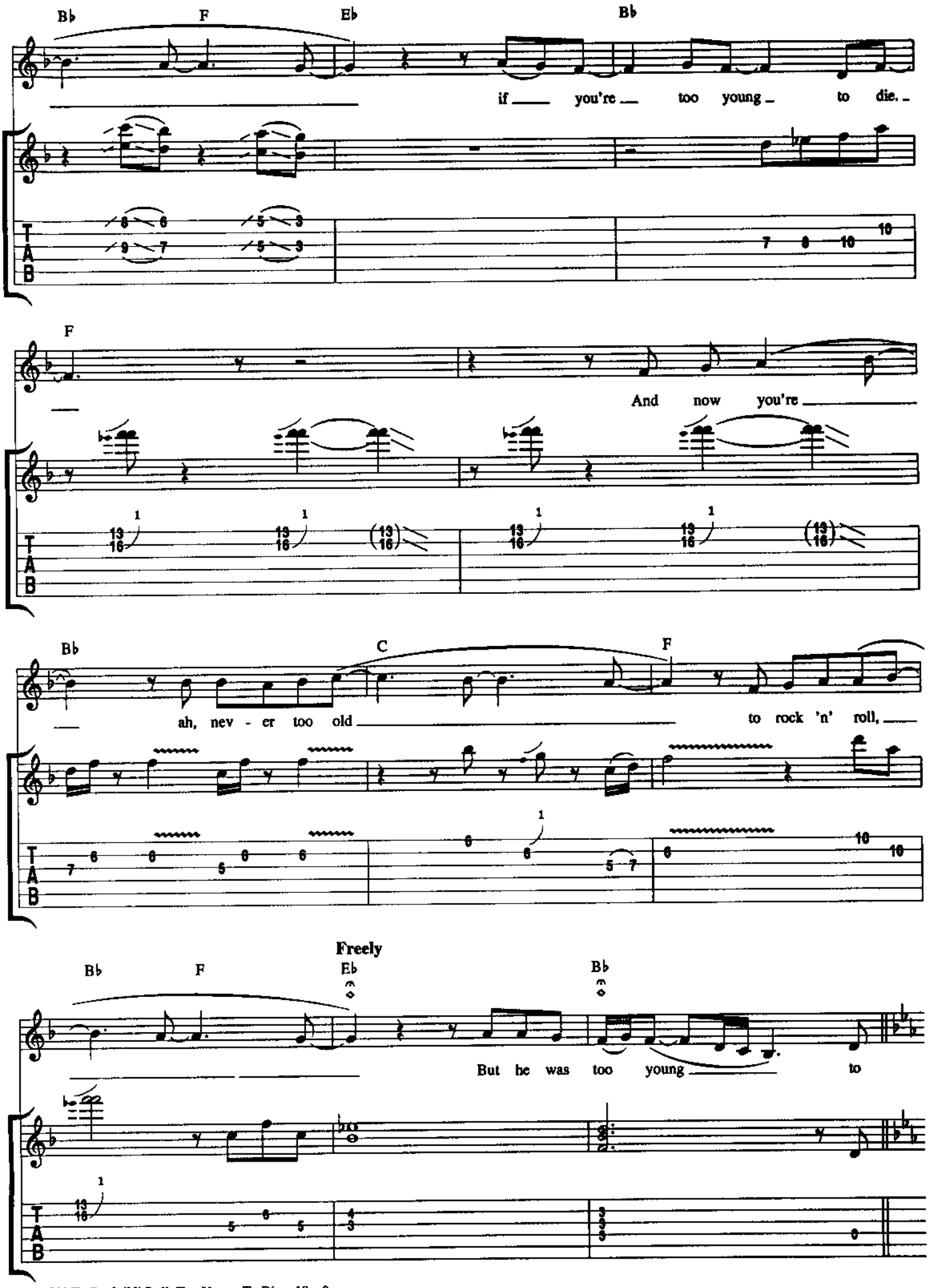


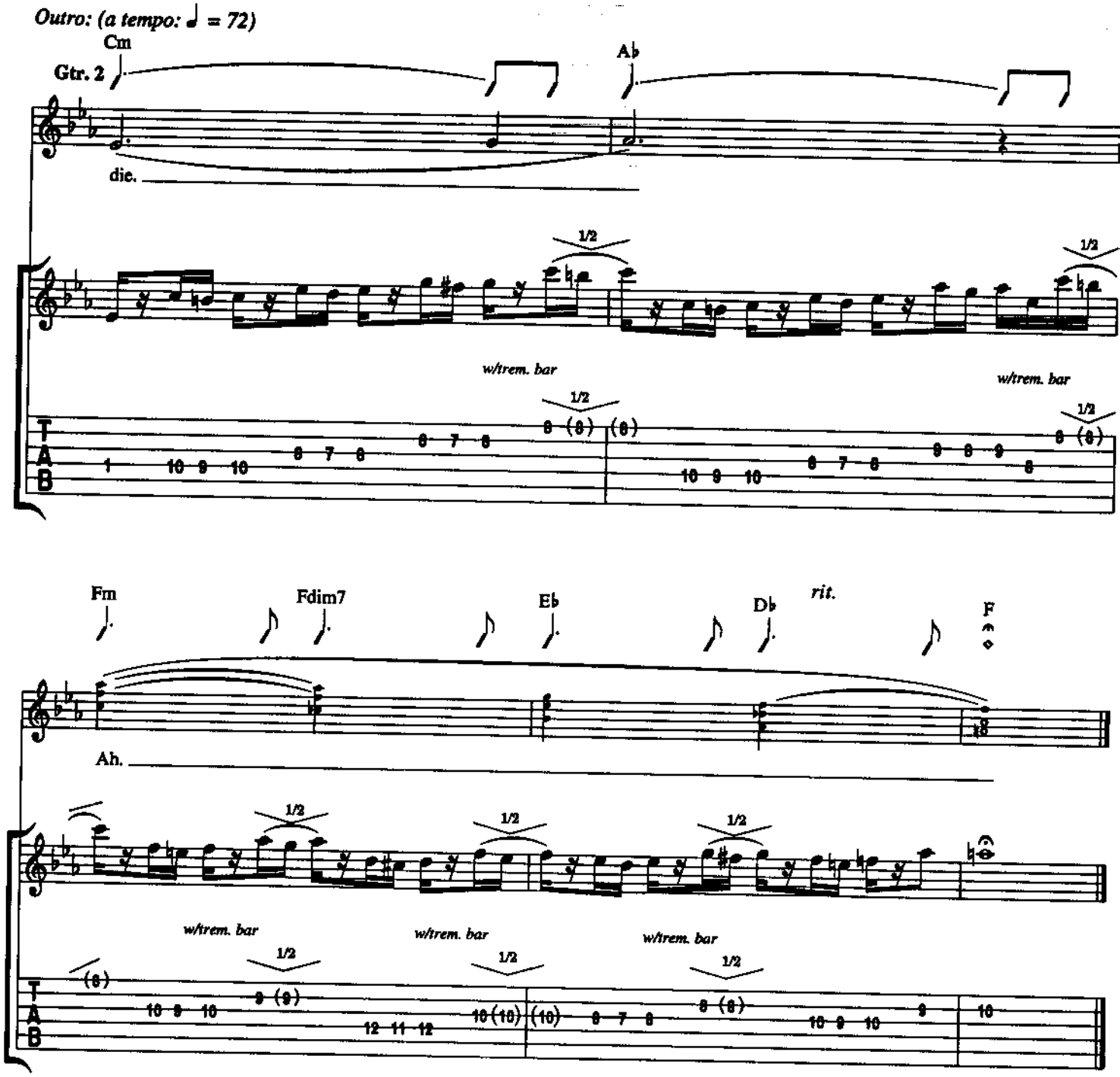
Chorus:
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 *(Gtr. 4)* **& 3A** *(Gtr. 3)*




Coda
w/Rhy. Figs. 3 (Gtr. 4) & 3A (Gtr. 3), 1st 7 bars only, & w/Riff A (Gtr. 1)
Bb C Bb F Bb F
too old to rock 'n' roll
Eb A Dm Eb Fsus2
and he was too young to die. Oh, he was
Bb C Bb F Bb F
too old to rock 'n' roll
w/Rhy. Fills 1 (Gtr. 4) & 1A (Gtr. 3)
Eb Bb F
and he was too young to die. Now you're
Double Time (♩ = 144)
Gtr. 3
Bb C F
(Cont. rhy. simile)
ah, nev - er too old to rock 'n' roll,
Gtr. 1
T A B


Rhy. Fill 1
F
Gtr. 4
Rhy. Fill 1A
Gtr. 3
T A B


Bb F Eb Bb
if you're too young to die.
F
And now you're
Bb C F
ah, nev - er too old to rock 'n' roll,
Freely
Bb F Eb Bb
But he was too young to
TAB



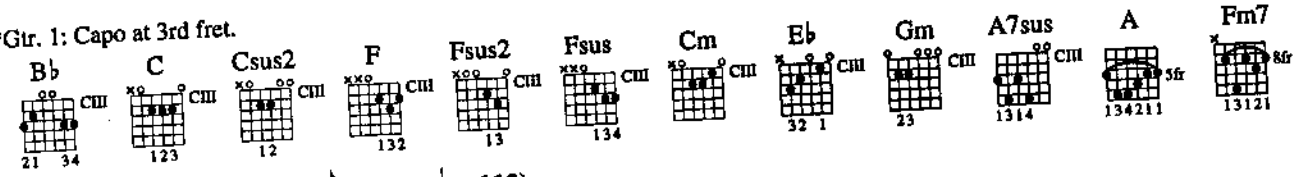
Verse 6:
So the old rocker gets out his bike
To make a ton before he takes his leave.
Up on the A1, by Scotch Corner,
Just like it used to be.

Verse 7:
And as he flies, tears in his eyes,
His wind-whipped words echo the final take.
As he hits the trunk road, doing around one-hundred twenty,
With no room left to brake.

THICK AS A BRICK

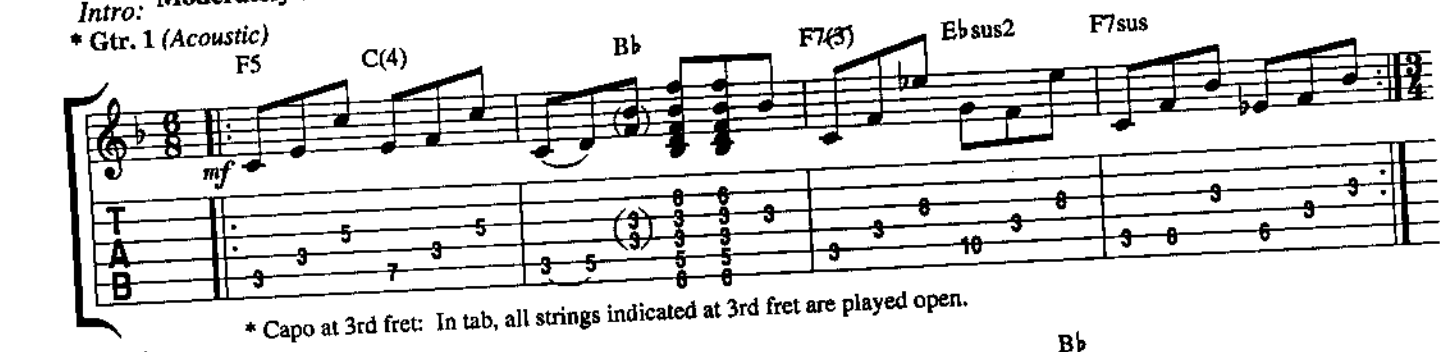
Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON
and GERALD BOSTOCK

*Gtr. 1: Capo at 3rd fret.



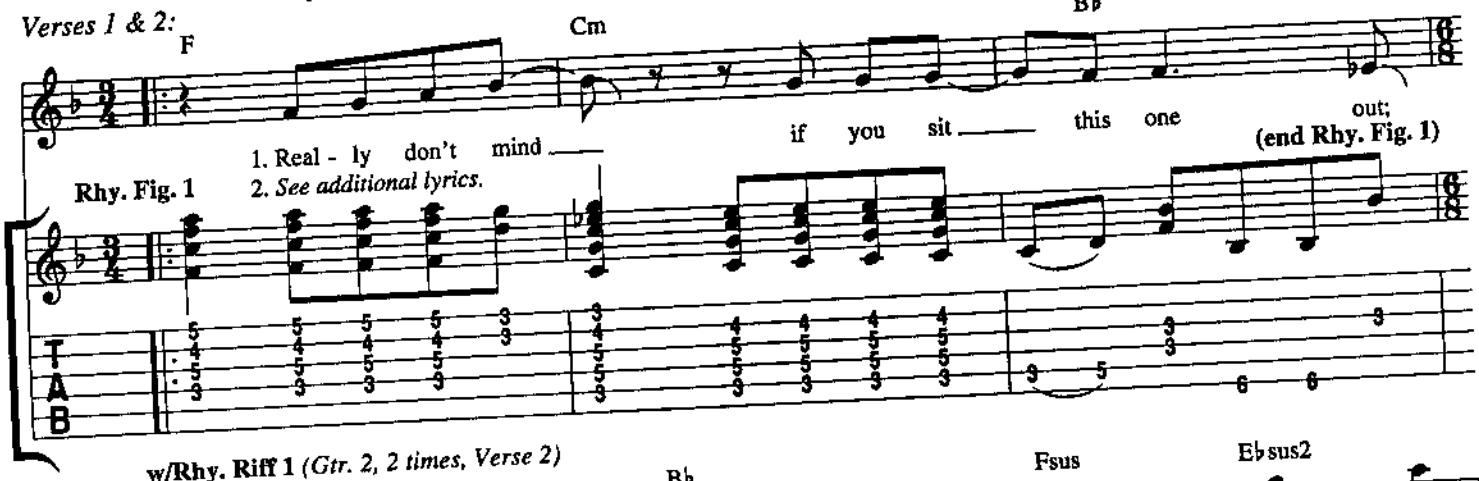
Intro: **Moderately fast ♪ = 224 (♩ = 112)**

*** Gtr. 1** *(Acoustic)*

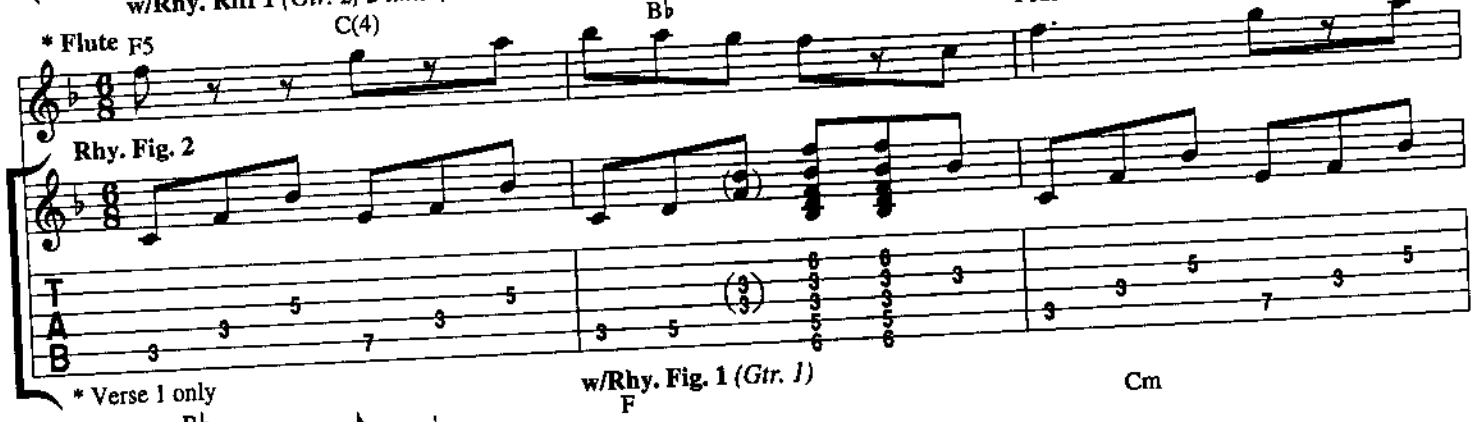


* Capo at 3rd fret: In tab, all strings indicated at 3rd fret are played open.

Verses 1 & 2:

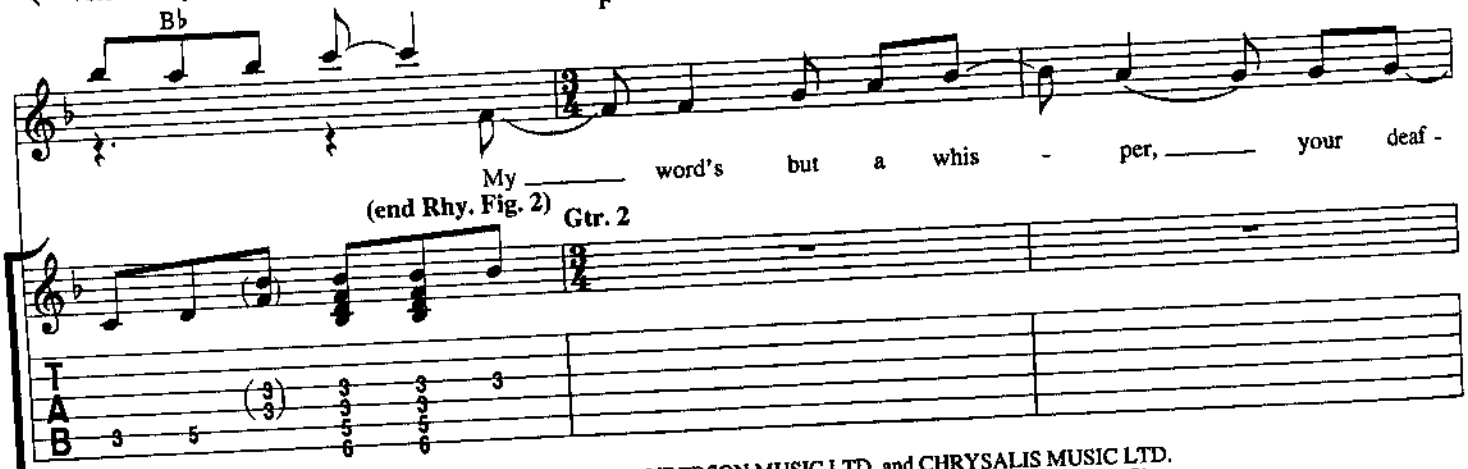


w/Rhy. Riff 1 *(Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)*



* Verse 1 only

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 *(Gtr. 1)*



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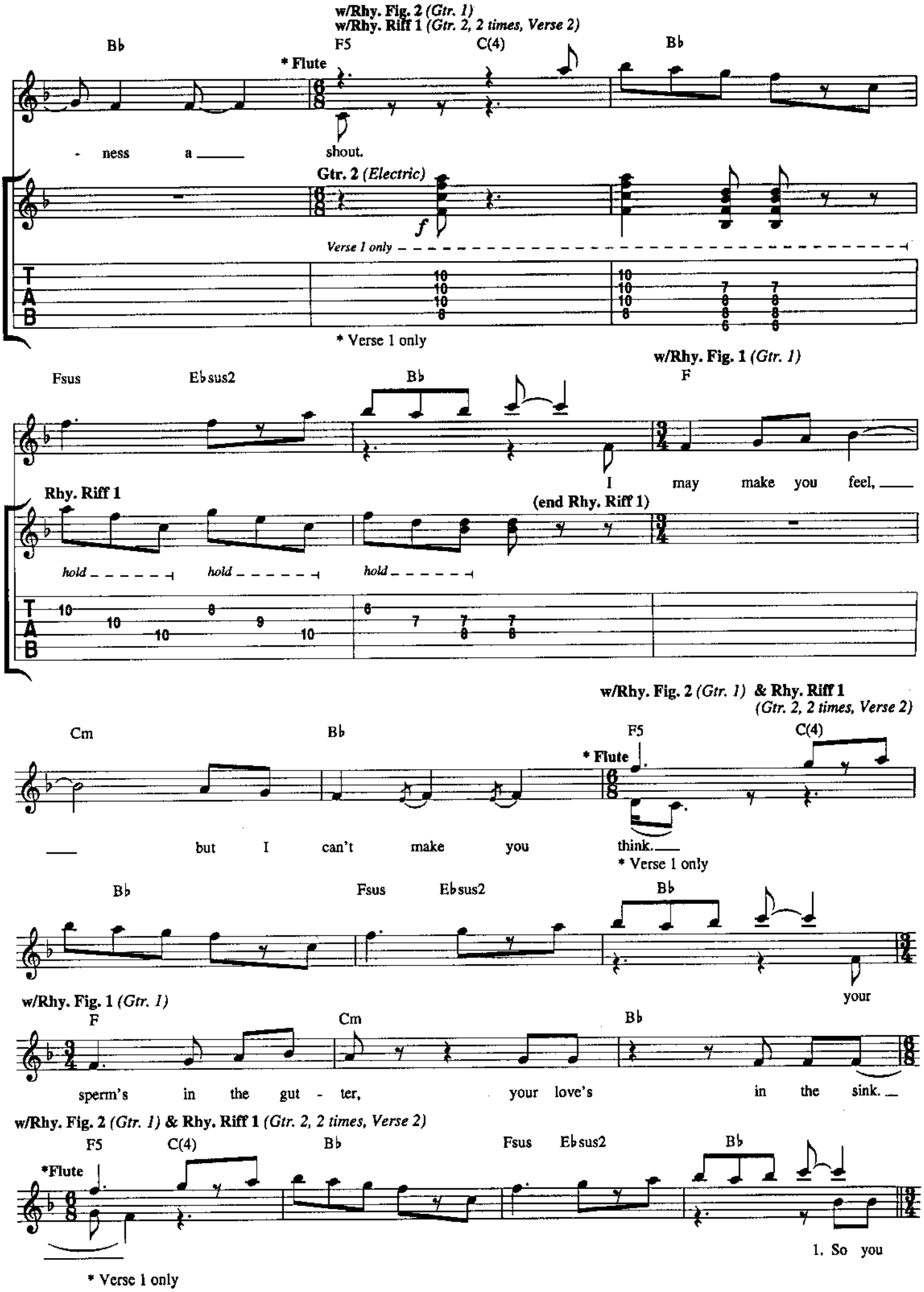
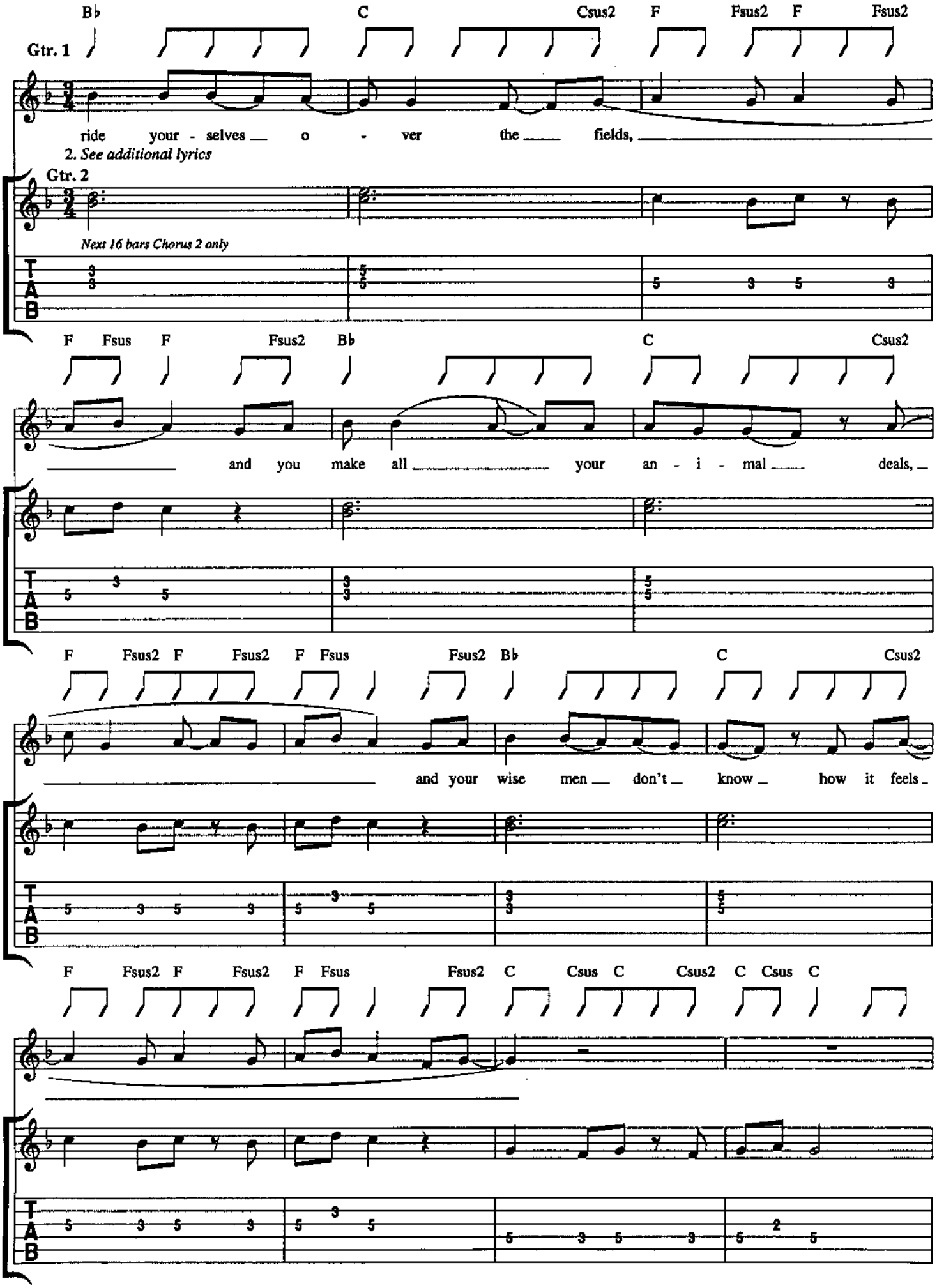
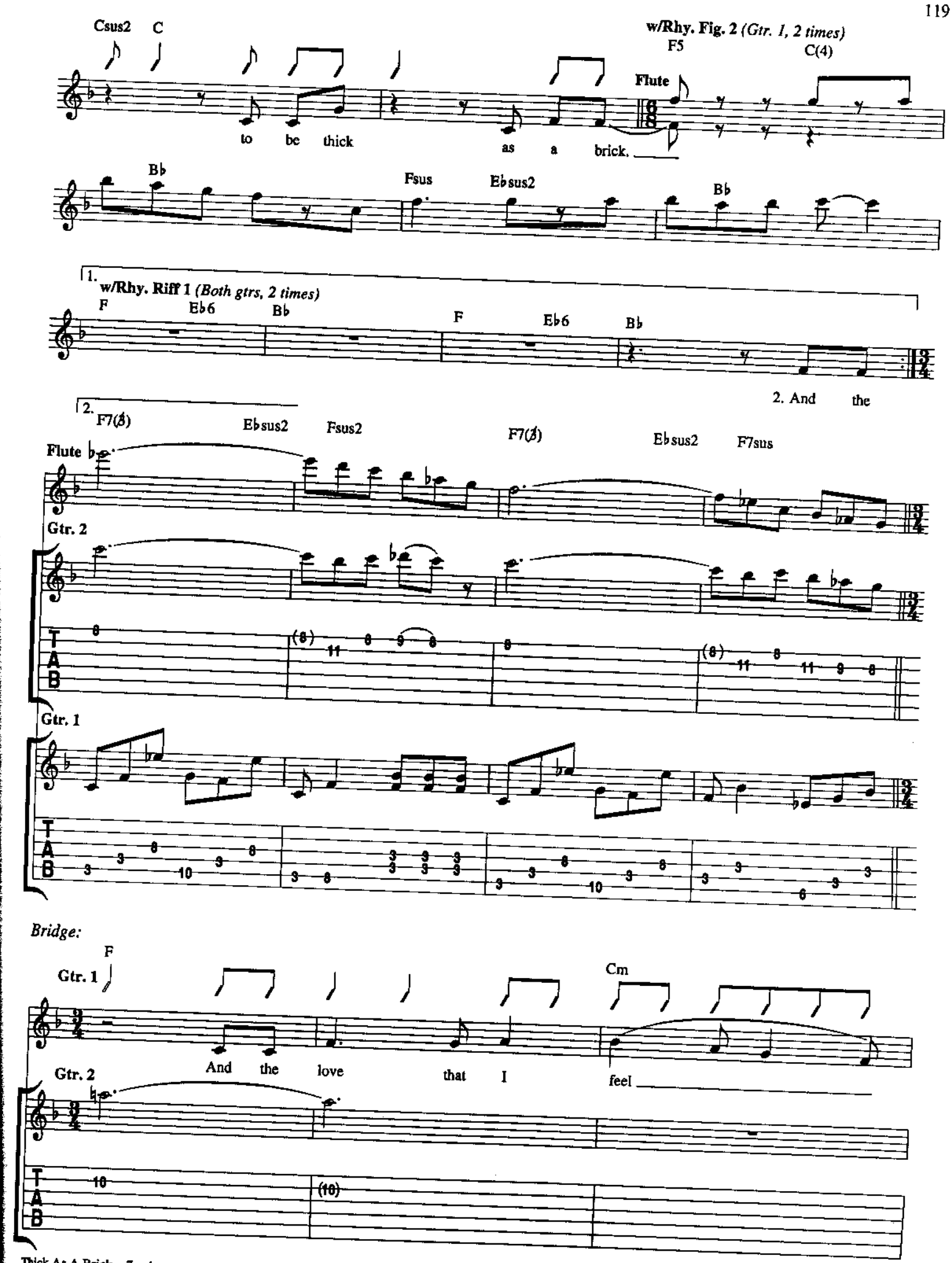
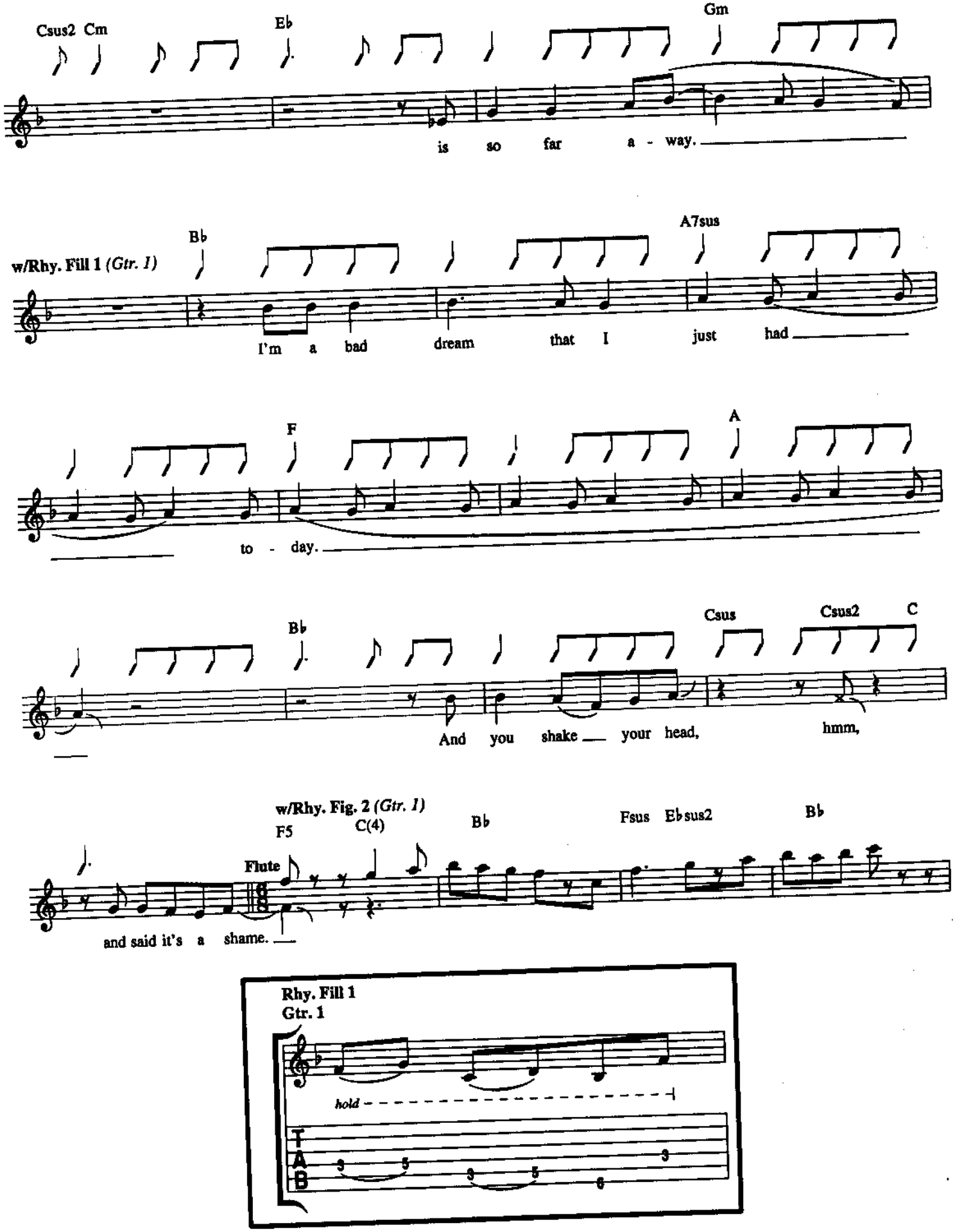
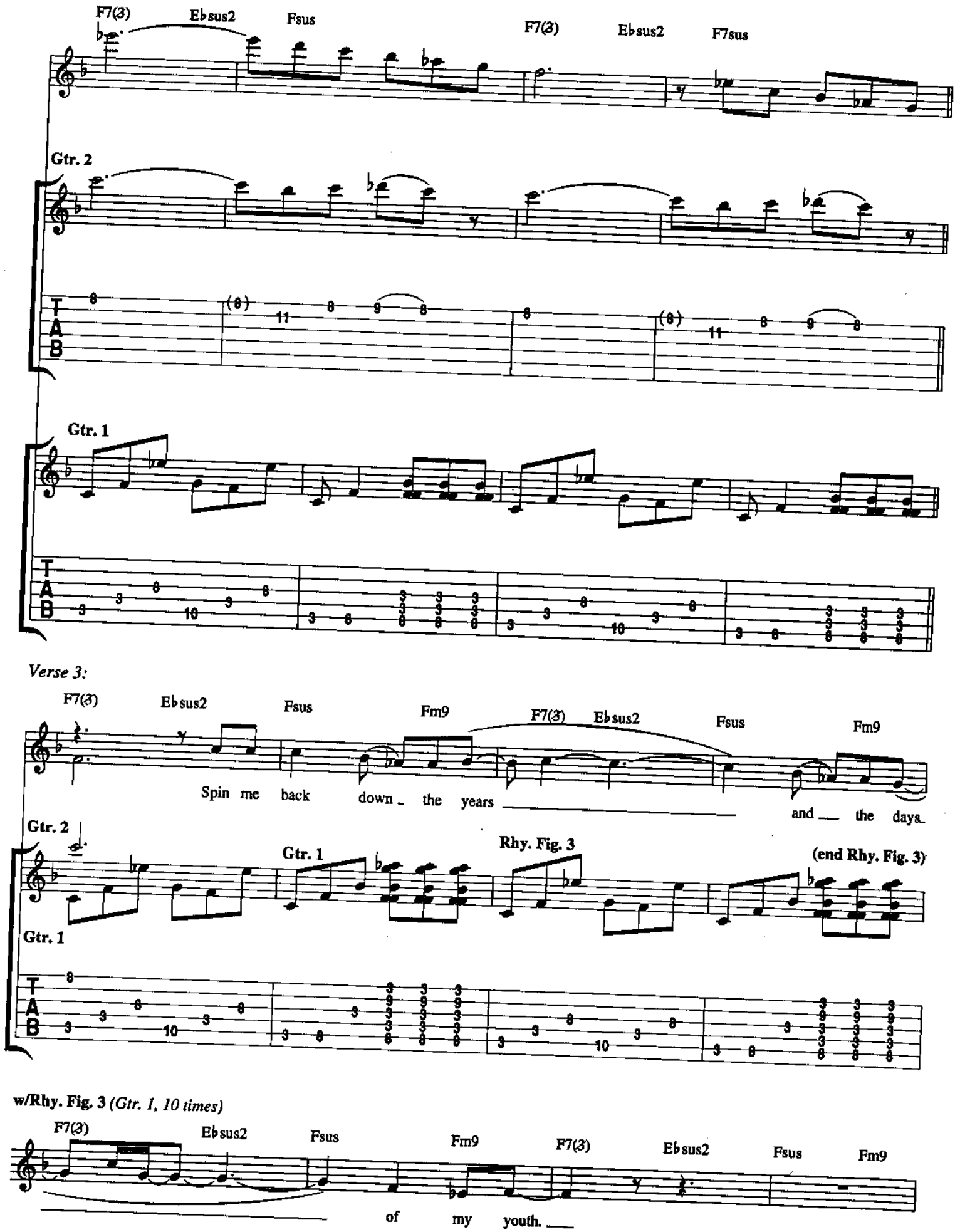

w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
w/Rhy. Riff 1 (Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)
Bb
F5
C(4)
Bb
* Flute
- ness a
shout.
Gtr. 2 (Electric)
f
Verse 1 only
* Verse 1 only
Fsus
Eb sus2
Bb
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)
F
I may make you feel,
Rhy. Riff 1
(end Rhy. Riff 1)
hold
hold
hold
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) & Rhy. Riff 1
(Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)
Cm
Bb
F5
C(4)
* Flute
but I can't make you think.
* Verse 1 only
Bb
Fsus
Eb sus2
Bb
your
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1)
F
Cm
Bb
sperm's in the gut - ter, your love's in the sink.
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1) & Rhy. Riff 1 (Gtr. 2, 2 times, Verse 2)
F5
C(4)
Bb
Fsus
Eb sus2
Bb
*Flute
1. So you
* Verse 1 only

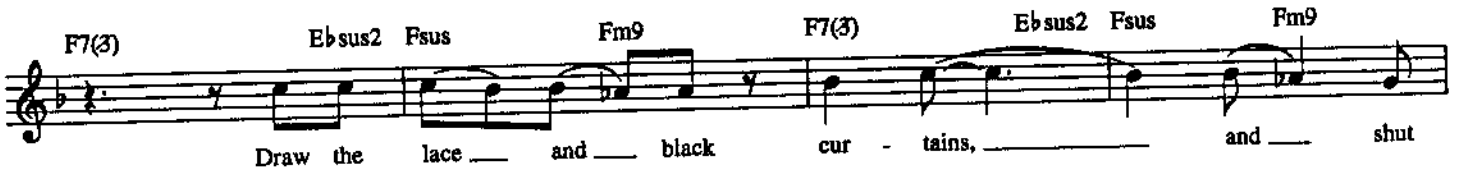
Chorus:

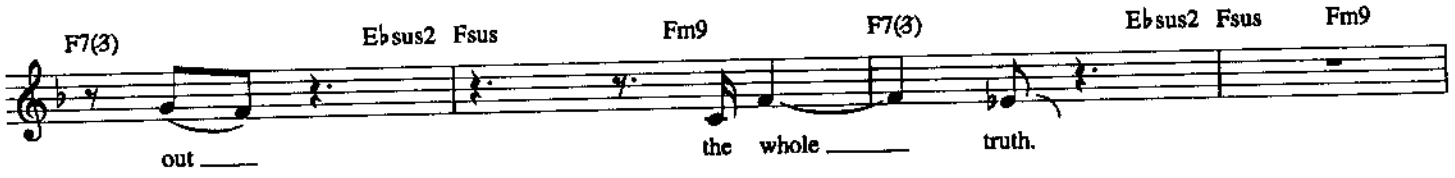

B♭ C Csus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus2
Gtr. 1
ride your - selves o - ver the fields,
2. See additional lyrics
Gtr. 2
Next 16 bars Chorus 2 only
F Fsus F Fsus2 B♭ C Csus2
and you make all your an - i - mal deals,
F Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus Fsus2 B♭ C Csus2
and your wise men don't know how it feels
F Fsus2 F Fsus2 F Fsus Fsus2 C Csus C Csus2 C Csus C
T
A
B

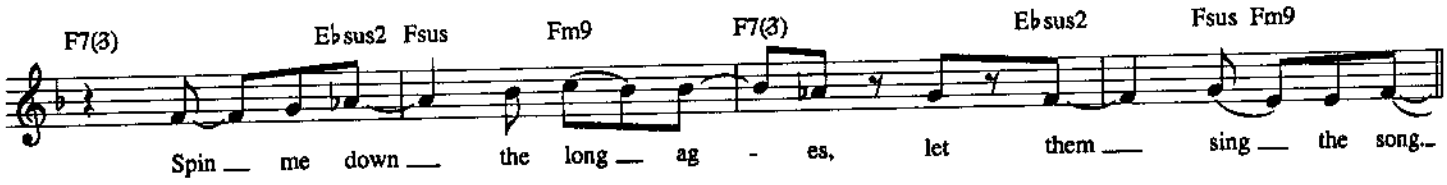

Csus2 C
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1, 2 times)
F5 C(4)
Flute
to be thick as a brick.
Bb Fsus Ebsus2 Bb
1. w/Rhy. Riff 1 (Both gtrs, 2 times)
F Eb6 Bb F Eb6 Bb
2. And the
2. F7(♯) Ebsus2 Fsus2 F7(♯) Ebsus2 F7sus
Flute
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Bridge:
Gtr. 1 F Cm
And the love that I feel
Gtr. 2


Csus2 Cm
Eb
Gm
is so far a - way.
w/Rhy. Fill 1 (Gtr. 1)
Bb
A7sus
I'm a bad dream that I just had
F
A
to - day.
Bb
Csus
Csus2
C
And you shake your head,
hmm,
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. 1)
F5
C(4)
Bb
Fsus
Ebsus2
Bb
Flute
and said it's a shame.
Rhy. Fill 1
Gtr. 1
hold
T
A
B
3
5
3
5
6
3

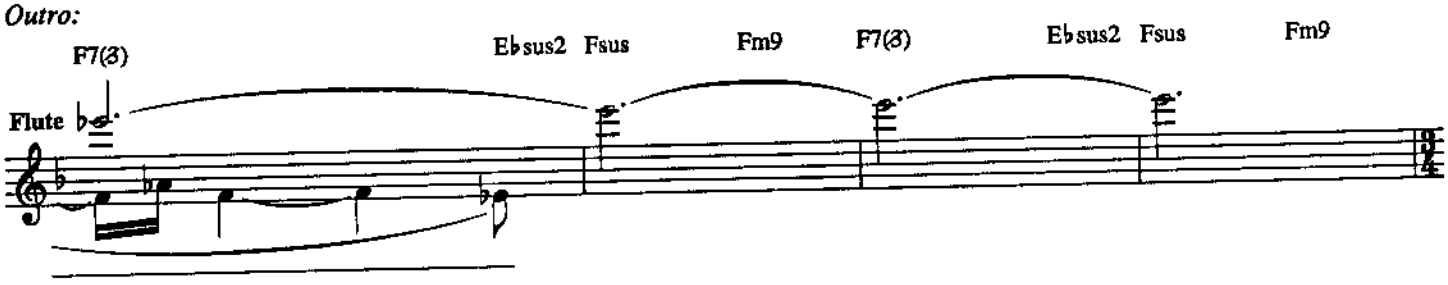

F7(3)
Ebsus2
Fsus
F7(3)
Ebsus2
F7sus
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Verse 3:
F7(3)
Ebsus2
Fsus
Fm9
F7(3)
Ebsus2
Fsus
Fm9
Spin me back down the years
and the days
Gtr. 2
Gtr. 1
Rhy. Fig. 3
(end Rhy. Fig. 3)
Gtr. 1
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtr. 1, 10 times)
F7(3)
Ebsus2
Fsus
Fm9
F7(3)
Ebsus2
Fsus
Fm9
of my youth.

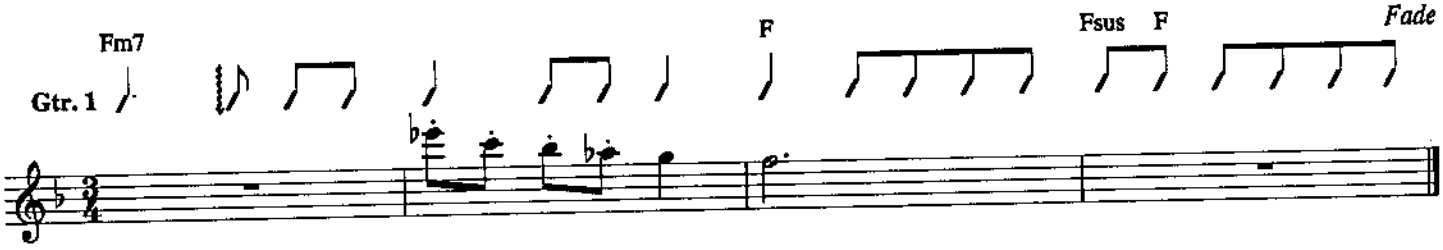






Outro:





Verse 2:

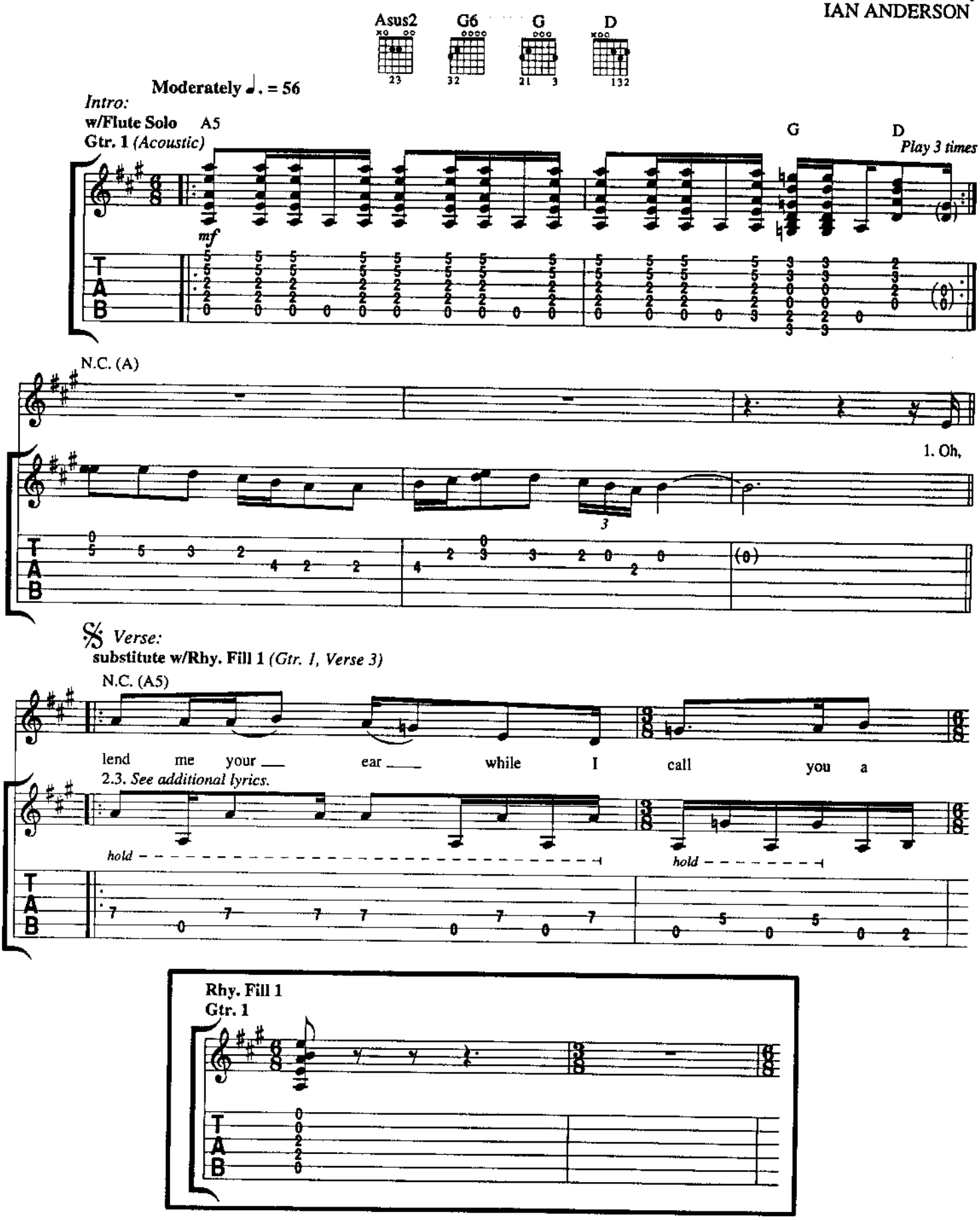
And the sandcastle virtues are all swept away
In the tidal destruction, the moral melée.
The elastic retreat rings the close of play,
As the last wave uncovers the new-fangled way.
(To Chorus 2:)

Chorus 2:

But your new shoes are worn at the heels.
And your suntan does rapidly peel.
And your wisemen don't know how it feels,
To be thick as a brick.

WITCH'S PROMISE

Words and Music by
IAN ANDERSON



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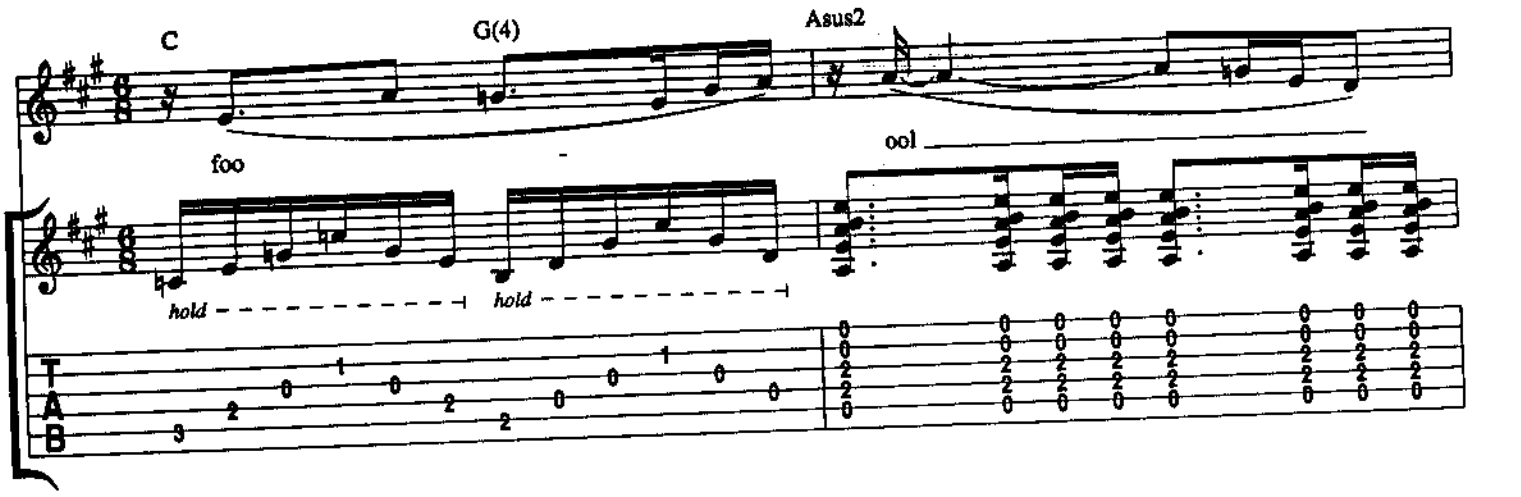
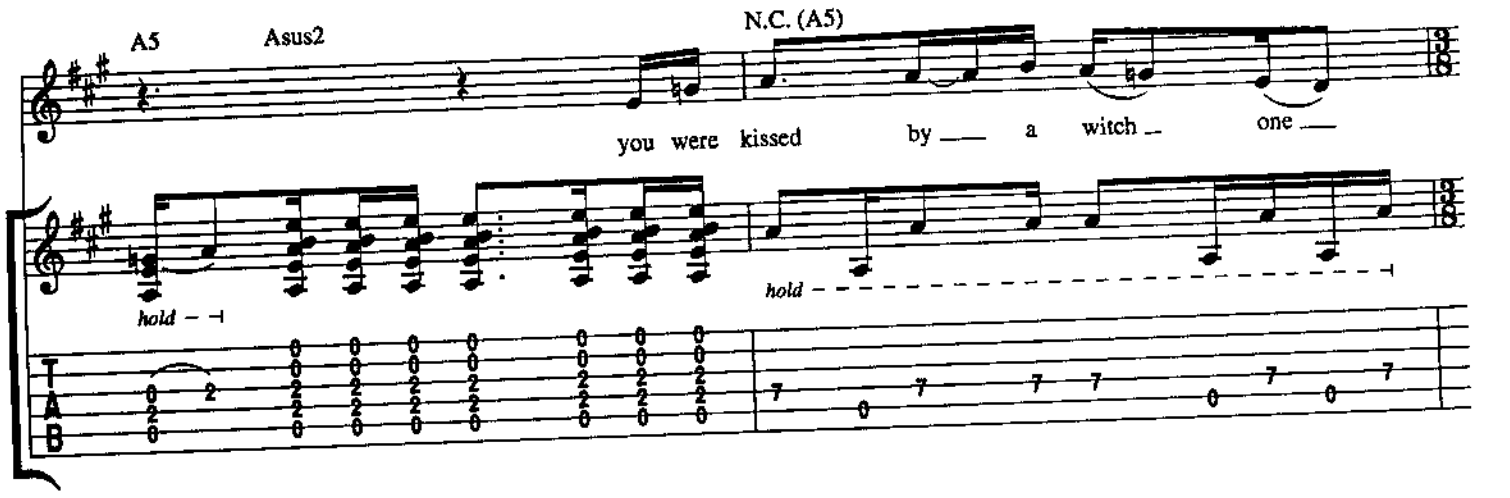
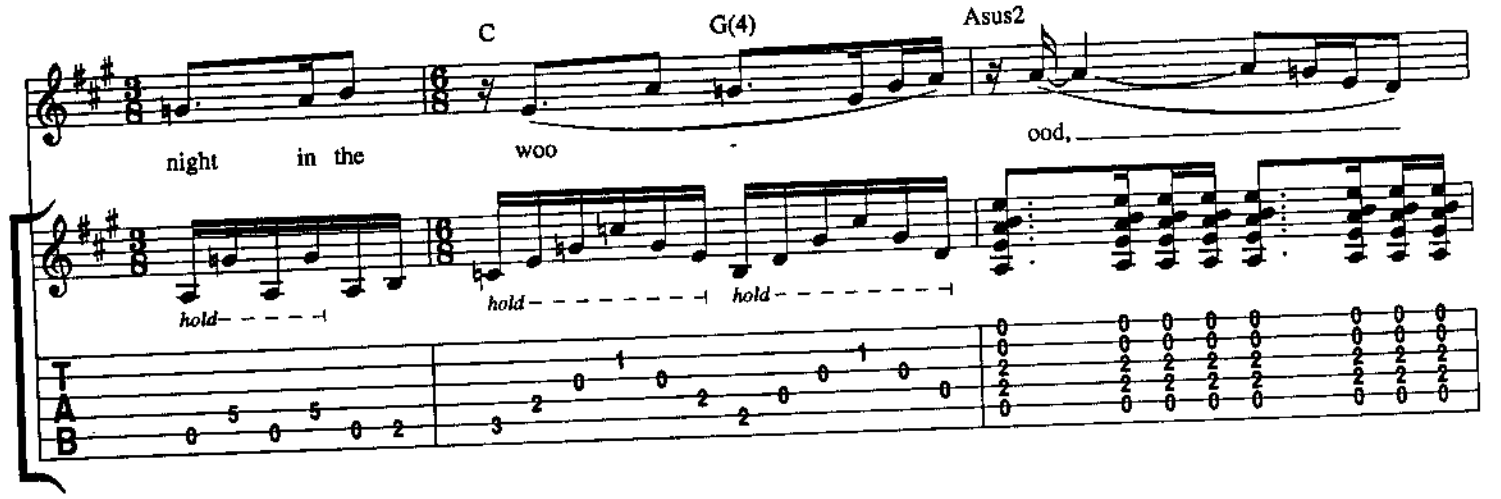
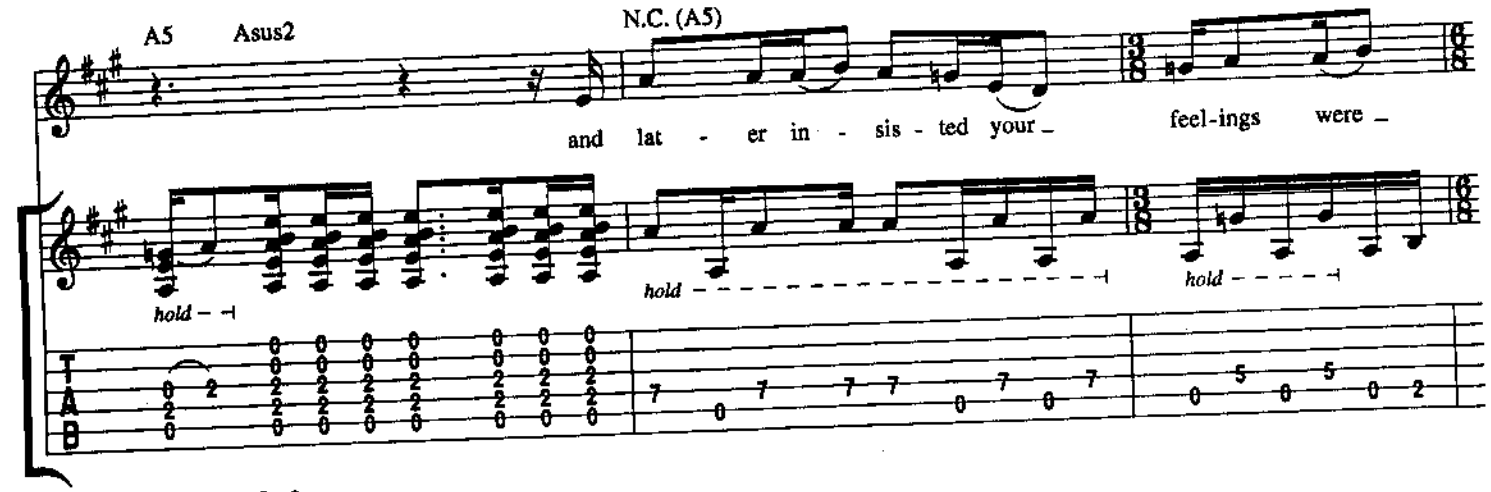
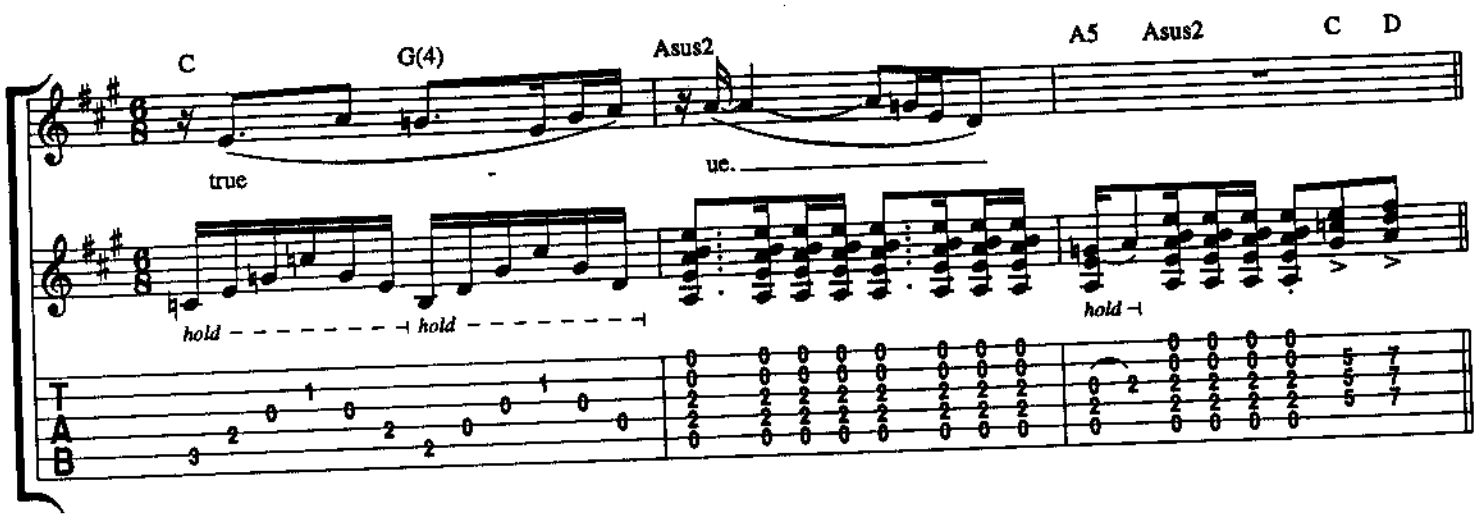
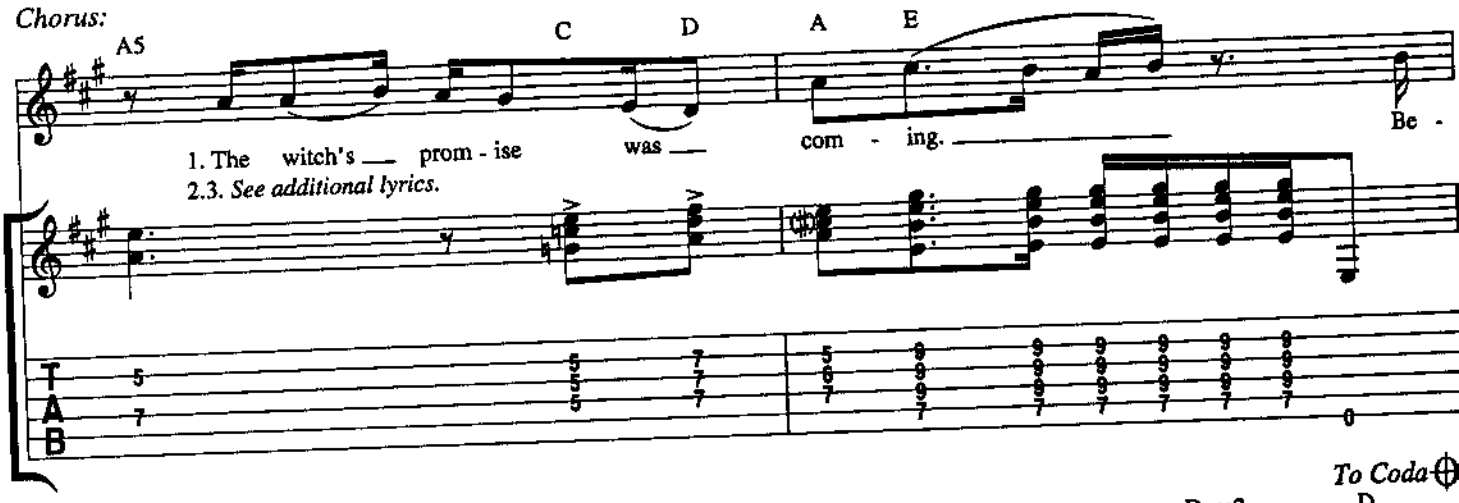

C
G(4)
Asus2
foo
ool
hold
hold
T
A
B

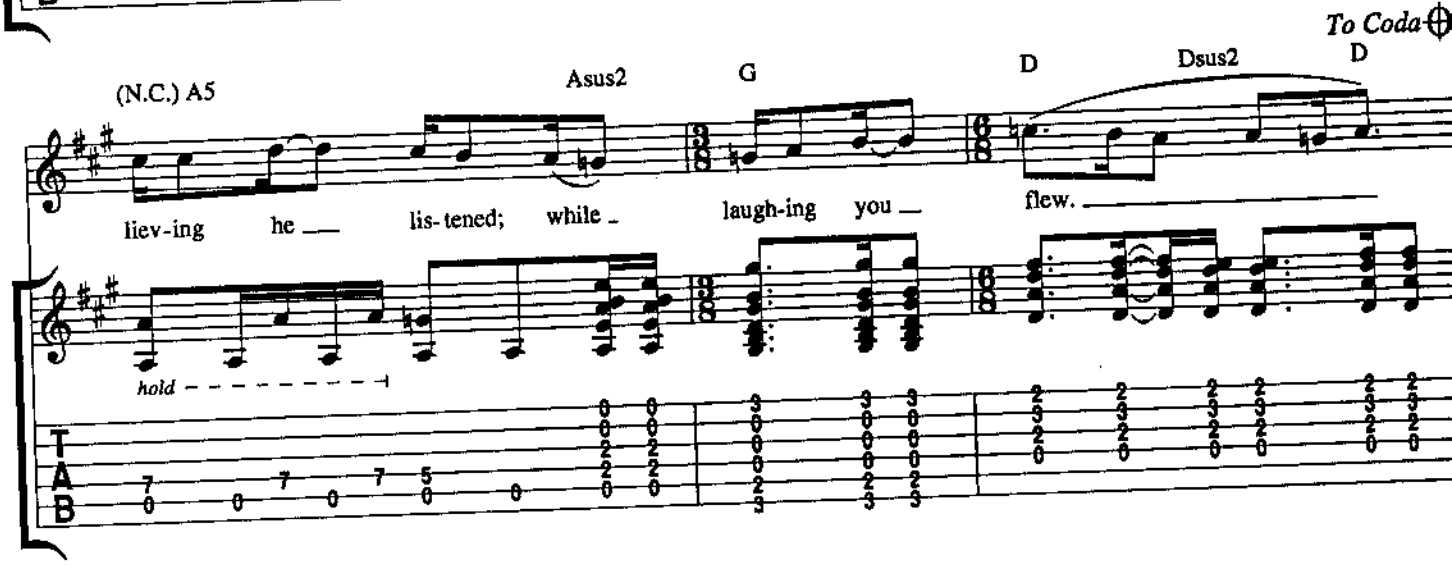

A5
Asus2
N.C. (A5)
you were kissed by a witch one
hold
hold
T
A
B

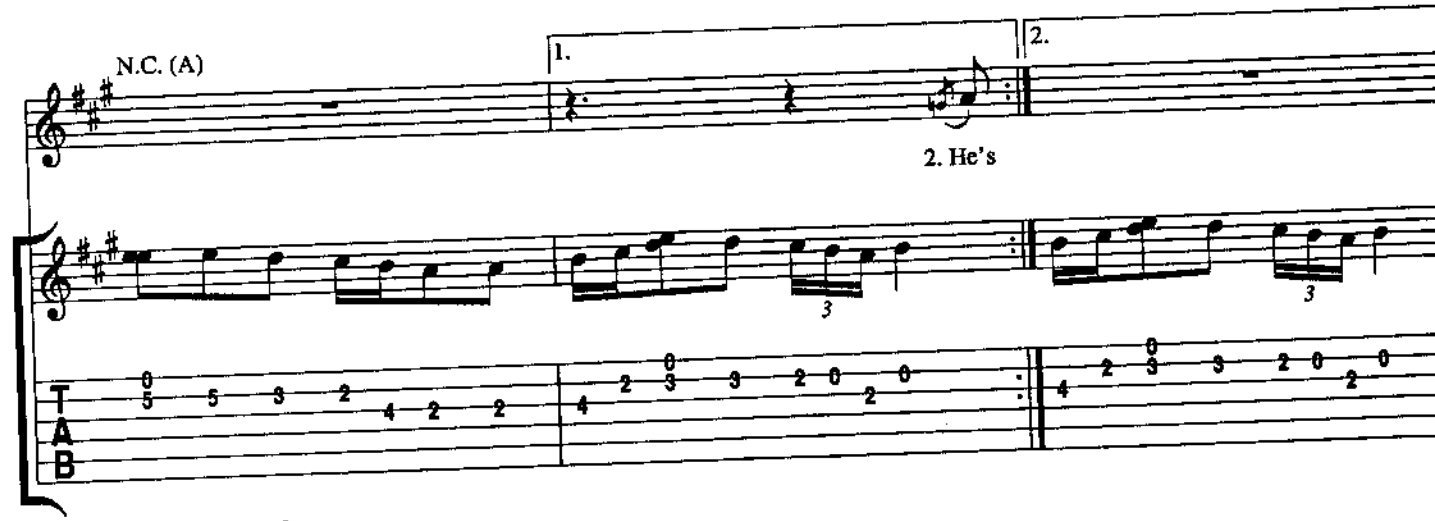

C
G(4)
Asus2
night in the woo ood,
hold
hold
hold
T
A
B

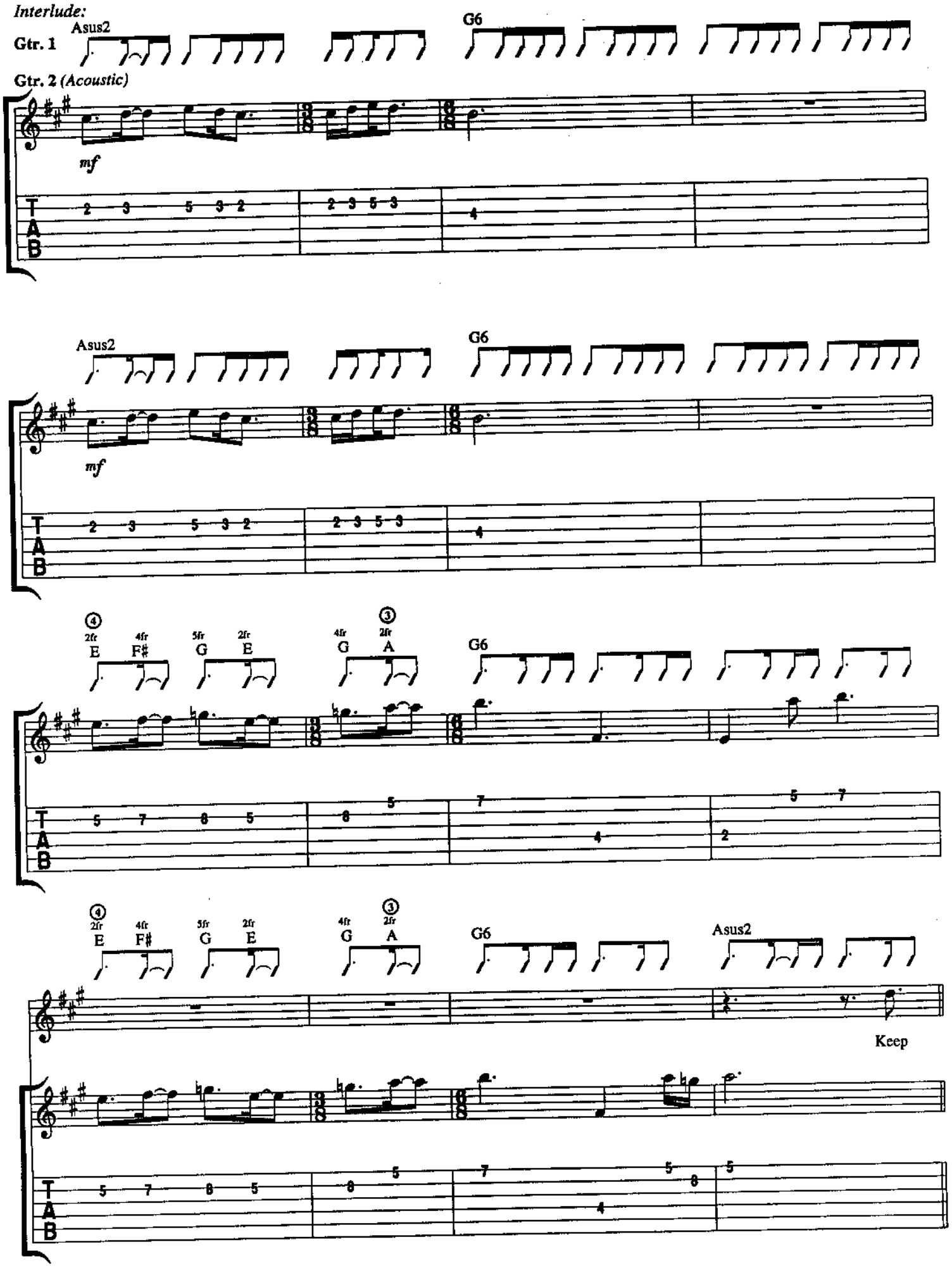

A5
Asus2
N.C. (A5)
and lat - er in - sis - ted your feel-ings were
hold
hold
hold
T
A
B


C
G(4)
Asus2
A5
Asus2
C
D
true
ue.
hold
hold
hold
T
A
B


Chorus:
A5
C
D
A
E
1. The witch's prom - ise was com - ing.
Be -
2.3. See additional lyrics.
T
A
B


To Coda
(N.C.) A5
Asus2
G
D
Dsus2
D
liev-ing he lis-tened; while laugh-ing you flew.
hold
T
A
B


N.C. (A)
1.
2.
2. He's
T
A
B


Interlude:
Gtr. 1
Asus2
G6
Gtr. 2 (Acoustic)
mf
T
A
B
2 3 5 3 2
2 3 5 3
4
Asus2
G6
mf
2 3 5 3 2
2 3 5 3
4
4
2fr
E
4fr
F#
5fr
G
2fr
E
4fr
G
3
2fr
A
G6
5 7 8 5
8 5
7
4
5 7
2
4
2fr
E
4fr
F#
5fr
G
2fr
E
4fr
G
3
2fr
A
G6
Asus2
Keep
5 7 8 5
8 5
7
4
5 8
5

Bridge:

G D Asus2

look - ing, keep look - ing for ___ some - where _ to be. Well you're

G D Asus2

wast - ing your time, they're _ not stu - pid like he is. Mean-while

G D Asus2 *D.S. 𝄋 al Coda*

leaves are still fall - ing you're too blind _ to see. _____ 3. You

Coda

Gtr. 1 N.C.(A)

T A B

w/Flute Solo

Asus2

Gtr. 1 G *Repeat & fade*

Verse 2:

Leaves falling, red, yellow, brown
All look the same,
And the love you had found lay
Outside in the rain.
Washed clean by the water
But nursing its pain.

Chorus 2:
The witch's promise was coming.
And you're looking elsewhere for your own selfish gain.

(To Interlude:)

Verse 3:

You won't find it easy now,
It's only fair.
He was willing to give to you,
You didn't care.
You're waiting for more,
But you've already had your share.

Chorus 3:
The witch's promise is turning,
So don't you wait up for him,
He's going to be late.

(To Coda)