

The Yew Tree
Battlefield Band

The Yew Tree (Battlefield Band)

Keyboard

Dm

A mile frae Pentcaitland, on the road to the sea
Stands a yew tree a thousand years old
And the old women swear by the grey o their hair
That it knows what the future will hold

G C Dm

For the shadows of Scotland stand round it

C G

Mid the kail and the corn and the kye

F C

All the hopes and the fears of a thousand long years

Dm C Bb

Under the Lothian sky

C

My bonnie yew tree

Dm

Tell me what did you see

Guitar

Em D C Em

Did you look through the haze o the lang summer days

C D Em

Tae the South and the far English border

Em D C Em

A the bonnets o steel on Flodden s far field

C D Em

Did they march by your side in good order

A D Em

Did you ask them the price o their glory

D A

When you heard the great slaughter begin

G D Bm

For the dust o their bones would rise up from the stones

Em D Em

To bring tears to the eyes o the wind

D

My bonnie yew tree

Em C Em

Tell me what did you see

Em D C Em

Not once did you speak for the poor and the weak
 C **D** **Em**
 When the moss-troopers lay in your shade
 Em **D** **C** **Em**
 To count out the plunder and hide frae the thunder
 C **D** **Em**
 And share out the spoils o' their raid
 A **D** **Em**
 But you saw the smiles o' the gentry
 D **A**
 And the laughter of lords at their gains
 G **D**
 When the poor hunt the poor across mountain and moor
 Em **D** **Em**
 The rich man can keep them in chains
 D
 My bonnie yew tree
 Em **C** **Em**
 Tell me what did you see

 Em **D** **C** **Em**
 Did you no think tae tell when John Knox himsel
 C **D** **Em**
 Preached under your branches sae black
 Em **D** **C** **Em**
 To the poor common folk who would lift up the yoke
 C **D** **Em**
 O the bishops and priests frae their backs
 A **D** **Em**
 But you knew the bargain he sold them
 D **A**
 And freedom was only one part
 G **D** **Em**
 For the price o' their souls was a gospel sae cold
 N.C.
 It would freeze up the joy in their hearts
 D
 My bonnie yew tree
 Em **C** **Em**
 Tell me what did you see

Solo

Am **D** **G** **Em**
Am **D** **G** **Em**
F **Em** **F** **Em**
F **G** **A**

Em

And I thought as I stood and laid hands on your wood

That it might be a kindness to fell you

One kiss o the axe and you re freed frae the racks

C

D

Em

O the sad bloody tales that men tell you

Slowed down

A

D

Em

But a wee bird flew out from your branches

D

A

And sang out as never before

G

D

Bm

And the words o the song were a thousand years long

Em

D

Em

And to learn them s a long thousand more

D

My bonnie yew tree

Em

Tell me what CAN you see

Hope you enjoy the Music.

Peace