

Clock Ticks On
Blackmore's Night

Capo 4th fret!

| : G# | G# G# G# Eb | G# Fm | G# Eb :| (4 times)
| Fm H | Fm Eb | G# C# | G# Eb | C# G#/H | Bbm G# | C# | Eb | Eb | Eb | Eb |
| G# | G# G# G# Eb | G# Fm | G# Eb | G# | G# G# G# Eb | G# Fm | G# G# | Eb | Eb
|

G# C# Eb
As the wind chimes play along the breeze
G# C# Eb
Singing songs to stir the soul,
G# G#/F C#/E Eb C# Eb G# | G# |
Rainbow colours entwined in fairytales On the maypole...

G# C# Eb
Sing the song of lands from far away,
G# C# Eb
Other times and another place,
G# G#/F C#/E Eb C# Eb G# | G# |
The wind can carry us all away from here Charmed in her embrace...

G# G# Eb
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,
G# Fm G# Eb
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...
G# G# Eb
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,
G# Fm G# Eb | Eb |
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

| C# Eb | G# Fm | C# Eb | G#

G# C# Eb
A cloak and dagger, no fear of freedom
G# C# Eb
When hearts beat in another time,
G# G#/F C#/E Eb C# Eb G# | G# |
Ever changing, the clock ticks on, If only in your mind...
G# C# Eb
The wind has died and the chimes are still again
G# C# Eb
The trees stand tall as they cover me in shade
G# G#/F C#/E Eb C# Eb G# | G# |
In the mirror a maiden stares at me As the secret fades...

G# G# Eb
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,

G# Fm G# Eb
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...

G# G# Eb
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,
G# Fm G# Eb | Eb |
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

| Fm H | Fm Eb | G# C# | G# Eb | C# G#/H | Bbm G# | C# | Eb | Eb | Eb | Eb |

G# C# Eb
Though the clock ticks on to the future

G# C# Eb
It s in the past my heart will stay
G# G#/F C#/E Eb C# Eb G# | G# |
In a time so far away from me I ll return someday...

G# G# Eb
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,

G# Fm G# Eb
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...

G# G# Eb
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,

G# Fm G# Eb
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

G# G# Eb
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,

G# Fm G# Eb
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...

G# G# Eb
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,

G# Fm G# Eb
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

If you have any corrections please contact me! die-waldlaeufer@web.de