

Clock Ticks On  
Blackmore's Night

Capo 4th fret!

| : A | A A A E | A F#m | A E :| (4 times)  
| F#m H | F#m E | A D | A E | D A/H | Bm A | D | E | E | E | E |  
| A | A A A E | A F#m | A E | A | A A A E | A F#m | A A | E | E |

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

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

A A E  
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,  
A F#m A E  
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...  
A A E  
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,  
A F#m A E | E |  
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

| D E | A F#m | D E | A

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

A A E  
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,  
A F#m A E

Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...

A A E  
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,  
A F#m A E | E |  
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

| F#m H | F#m E | A D | A E | D A/H | Bm A | D | E | E | E | E |

A D E  
Though the clock ticks on to the future

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

A A E  
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,

A F#m A E  
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...

A A E  
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,

A F#m A E  
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

A A E  
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder,

A F#m A E  
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on...

A A E  
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer,

A F#m A E  
Days turn to years, the clocks ticks on...

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If you have any corrections please contact me! [die-waldlaeufer@web.de](mailto:die-waldlaeufer@web.de)