The Wood Song
Indigo Girls

THE WOOD SONG (Emily Saliers)

[Thanks to Chris Knestrick (gt9066b@acme.gatech.edu) for the start.]
[The D5-G-C-D5 part is probably totally wrong; forgive me.]

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G  G   A7sus4  Asus4   C(9)   D      D5 - G   C - D5     D5 - G   C - D5
[guitar intro]
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G            G        A7sus4      A7sus4
  The thin horizon of a plan is almost clear
C(9)           D                    G
  My friends and I have had a tough time
     G           G        A7sus4      A7sus4
We re losing our brains, hard up against change
C(9)          D           G   G
  All the old dogs and the magician
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Now I see we re in the boat in two by two s
Only the heart we have for a tool we can use
And the very close quarters are hard to get used to
Love weighs the hull down with it s weight

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             G     G                 A7sus4  A7sus4
But the wood is tired, and the wood is old
               C(9)  D                G   G
And we ll make it fine,  if the weather holds
               G    G                     A7sus4  A7sus4
But if the weather holds, we ll have missed the point
C(9)            D         G(9) - G   C - D5     D5 - G   C - D5
That s where I need to go
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No way construction of this tricky plan
Was built by other than a greater hand
With a love that passes all our understading
Watching closely over the journey

Yeah, but what it takes to croos the great divide
Seems all the courage I can muster up inside
But we get to have some answers when we reach the other side
The prize is always worth the rocky ride

But the wood is tired, and the wood is old
And we ll make it fine, if the weather holds
But if the weather holds then we ll have missed the point
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C(9)            D        Em   B7   E   E
That s where I need to go
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A                   A                   Bm7(4)      Bm7(4)
   Sometimes I ask to sneak a closer look
E            Esus4            A           A
   Skip to the final chapter of the book
         A                    A                   Bm7(4)        Bm7(4)
And then maybe steer us clear from some of the pain that it took
E                      Esus4      C      C     D     D
   To get us where we are this far,    this far


(G)
But the question drowns in its futility
And even I have got to laugh at me
Because no on gets to miss the storm of what will be
Just holding on for the ride

And the wood is tired, and the wood is old
And we ll make it fine if the weather holds
But if the weather holds then we ll have missed the point
That s where I need to go
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