Back Door Angels Jethro Tull

```
Cmaj7
                             Am
In and out of the front door, ran twelve back-door angels.
                    C
              G
Their hair was a golden-brown ---
               D
                        D B Em
they didn t see me wink my eye.
                            D
                                      C (Em D Em)
`Tis said they put we men to sleep with just a whisper,
                       C
                   G
                                               D B Em
                           Am
And touch the heads of dying dogs --- and make them linger.
                                               (Em D Em)
                        D
                                           C
They carry their candles high --- and they light the dark hours.
                  C Am
               G
And sweep all the country clean with pressed and scented wild-flowers.
Solo (I haven t tried too hard here):
|: Em D : |: Am D : |
Em
                       Cmaj7 Am
                                        C
They grow all their roses red, and paint our skies blue ---
C D G C
drop one penny in every second bowl ---
               D B Em
           D
make half the beggars lose,
                                          C
                                               (Em D Em)
                            D
why do the faithful have such a will to believe in something?
C D G C Am
And call it the name they choose,
           D DBEm
having chosen nothing.
tabs & dicasSolo :
|: Em D : |: Am D : |: D : |: E : |
     (Something like this for Think I ll sit down...)
 -0----0-2
                                            -1--2-0-
 -0----0-3
                                       1
                                            -0--3-0-
 -0----0-2
                                       0
                                            -0--2-0-
 -X-----X-----X-0
                                        2
                                            -2--0-2-
 -2-slide-7-----7-
                                        3
                                            -2---2-
 -0----0----
                                            -0---0-
                                                      Em D Em
Think I ll sit down and invent some fool --- some Grand Court Jester.
    C
      D G C Am
                                             D B Em
                                     D
```

And next time the die is cast, he ll throw a six or two.

In and out of the back-door, ran one front-door angel, Her hair was a golden-brown --- she smiled and I think she winked her eye.