Back Door Angels
Jethro Tull


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Em                                  Cmaj7      Am          C          (Em D Em)
In and out of the front door, ran twelve back-door angels.
   C    D        G        C     Am
Their hair was a golden-brown ---
   Am              D           D B Em
they didn t see me wink my eye.
Em                                   D           C      (Em D Em)
`Tis said they put we men to sleep with just a whisper,
C    D                G     C    Am               D         D B Em
And touch the heads of dying dogs --- and make them linger.
   Em                          D                   C      (Em D Em)
They carry their candles high --- and they light the dark hours.
C    D        G     C  Am                            D
And sweep all the country clean  with pressed and scented wild-flowers.
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Solo (I haven t tried too hard here):
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|: Em D :|: Am D :|
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Em                                  Cmaj7      Am          C          (Em D Em)
They grow all their roses red,    and paint our skies blue ---
   C    D        G     C     Am
drop one penny in every second bowl ---
   Am              D           D B Em
make half the beggars lose,
   Em                          D                   C      (Em D Em)
why do the faithful have such a will to believe in something?
C    D        G         C    Am
And call it the name they choose,
Am              D           D B Em
having chosen nothing.
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 tabs & dicasSolo :
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|: Em D :|: Am D :|: D :|: E :|
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        (Something like this for  Think I ll sit down... )
   -0-------0-----------------0--------0-2       0    -1--2-0-
   -0-------0-----------------0--------0-3       1    -0--3-0-
   -0-------0-----------------0--------0-2       0    -0--2-0-
   -X-------X-----------------X--------X-0       2    -2--0-2-
   -2-slide-7-----------------9--------7-        3    -2----2-
   -0-------0-----------------0--------0--       -    -0----0-
```

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   Em                                           D           C      Em D Em
Think I ll sit down and invent some fool --- some Grand Court Jester.
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     C    D        G     C  Am                  D         D B Em
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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.