

Black Satin Dancer
Jethro Tull

Bb **F** **C** **G F G**
Come, let me play with you, black satin dancer.

Bb **F** **C** **G F G**
In all your giving, given is the answer.

Bb **F** **C** **G F G**
Tearing life from limb and looking sweeter

Bb **F** **C** **G F G**
than the brightest flower in my garden.

Bb **F** **C** **G F G**
Begging your pardon --- shedding right unreason.

Bb **F** **C** **G F G**
Over sensation fly the fleeting seasons.

Am **G** **Am** **Bb Eb**
Thin wind whispering on broken mandolin.

Bb **F** **C** **G F**
Bending the minutes --- the hours ever turning

Dm C **F**
on that old gold story of mercy.

C **F** **Bb Eb** **C**
Desperate breathing. Tongue nipple-teasing.

Gm **Dm** **Bb F C**
Your fast river flowing --- your northern fire fed.

Dm **Gm** **C** **Am Am/G Am/F# F**
Come, black satin dancer, come softly to bed.