

Pibroch (Cap in Hand)
Jethro Tull

Em **C** **D** **Em**
There s a light in the house in the wood in the valley.

C **B7** **Am**
There s a thought in the head of the man.

Em **C** **D** **Em**
Who carries his dreams like the coat slung on his shoulder,

C **B7** **Am**
Bringing you love in the cap in his hand.

And each step he takes is one half of a lifetime:
no word he would say could you understand.
So he bundles his regrets into a gesture of sorrow,
Bringing you love cap in hand.
Catching breath as he looks through the dining-room window:
candle lit table for two has been laid.
Strange slippers by the fire.
Strange boots in the hallway.
Put my cap on my head.
I turn and walk away.