

Roots To Branches  
Jethro Tull

Intro: F#

then riff...

(0:38)

e	-----	
B	-----5-----	
G	--4-6-7---6-4-4v-----	4.5 times
D	-----	
A	-----	
E	-----	

Verse 1

B  
 Words get written. Words get twisted.  
 Old meanings move in the drift of time  
 A  
 Lift the flickering torches.  
 See gentle shadows change  
 B  
 the features of the faces  
 cut in unmoving stone  
 D5 E5 A5 G5 B  
 Bad mouth on a prayer day, hope no one s listening.  
 D5 E5 G5 A5 F#  
 Roots down in the wet clay, branches glistening.

Riff

Verse 2:  
 True disciples  
 carrying that message  
 to colour just a little  
 with their personal touch.  
 Home-spun fancy weavers  
 and naked half-believers  
 Crusades and creeds  
 descend like fiery flakes of snow.

Bad mouth on a prayer day, hope no one s listening  
 Roots down in the wet clay, branches glistening

F#  
 Roots to Branches.  
 Roots to Branches.  
 Roots to Branches.

Solo around riff in key of B

Verse 3:

In wet and windy priest-holes.  
Grand in vast cathedrals  
High on lofty minarets  
or in the temples of doom  
I hope the old man s got his face on.  
He d better be some quick change artist.  
Suffer little children  
to make their minds up soon.

Bad mouth on a prayer day, hope no one s listening.  
Roots down in the wet clay, branches glistening.

F#

Roots to Branches.  
Roots to Branches.  
Roots to Branches.

Switch on F# B

F#

Roots to Branches.  
Roots to Branches.  
Roots to Branches.

riff 4x

End Riff

e	-----
B	-----5-----
G	-4-6-7---7/6-6--6/4-4---4/6/11--
D	-----
A	-----
E	-----

End on B

Yost with the Most