Silver River Turning Jethro Tull

Intro:

Am... Am C G F

Am... Am C G F G,

FFGG

D D Am G G Am Am

F C Am G G Am Am

G Am Am G G Am Am

I walked down that boulder road,
C G F F Am

Through a child s eye saw places where I used to go.

G Am Am G G Am Am

Where I crawled barefoot with a fishing pole C G F F G

G FFG

to the rock that overlooked that steelhead hole

FFGG Am GGAm Am

but it s true-- silver river turning blue.

G G Am Am G G Am Am G Am Am

It was a small town in a smaller world.

G FFAm C

Just a black dot on an old map with its edges curled.

G Am Am

Where they built their industries on the edge of town--

G F F G

Leaching chemicals from underground

FFGG D Am

now it s true-- that silver river turning blue.

F C

Just got a late reaction. Face reality and stare it down.

Bb F

Sometimes it s harder hanging on. Much easier to look around.

But I need that job.

G G Am Am G G Am Am G Am Am GG Am Am Well, this place no city: we re just small players here. F F Am Like a million other heroes drinking poor man s beer. G Am Am We know what s right. We re just living it wrong. $C \hspace{1cm} G \hspace{1cm} F \hspace{1cm} F \hspace{1cm} G$ But there s no easy answer in the green man s song. D Am FFGG What do you do? When your river s turning Blue. Flute: F#m C#m Bm F#m F#m C#m Bm F#m Em D C Am G G Am Am G Am Am G G Am Am G G Am Am I walked down that boulder road, C Through a child s eye saw places where I used to go. G Am Am G G Am Am

Where I crawled barefoot with a fishing pole C G F F G to the rock that overlooked that steelhead hole FFGG D Am GGAm Am but it s true-- silver river turning blue.

C F Just got a late reaction. Face reality and stare it down. С Bb F Sometimes it s harder hanging on. Much easier to look around.

But I need that job.

Intro repeat: Am... Am C G F Am... Am C G F G,

Flute solo:

D D Am

 ${\tt G} {\tt G} {\tt Am} {\tt Am} {\tt G} {\tt G} {\tt Am} {\tt Am} {\tt C} {\tt G} {\tt F} {\tt F} {\tt Am}$: repeat and fade