

**The Song Of Wandering Aengus**  
**Karan Casey**

[Intro]

G Am Bm G D  
G Am Bm G D  
G Am Bm G D  
C D

[Verse]

G Am Bm G D G  
I went out to the hazel wood because a fire was in my head  
Am Bm G D  
And cut and peeled a hazel wand and hooked a berry to a thread  
G Am D G  
And when white moths were on the wing and moth-like stars were flickering out  
D C  
I dropped the berry in a stream and caught a little silver trout

[Verse]

G Am Bm G D G  
When I had laid it on the floor, I went to blow the fire a-flame  
Am Bm G D  
But something rustled on the floor, and someone called me by my name  
G Am D G  
It had become a glimmering girl with apple blossom in her hair  
D C  
Who called me by my name and ran and faded through the brightening air

[Verse]

G Am Bm G D G  
Though I am old with wandering through hollow lands and hilly lands  
Am Bm G D  
I will find out where she has gone and kiss her lips and take her hands  
G Am D G  
And walk among long dappled grass and pluck til time and times are done  
D G  
The silver apples of the moon, the golden apples of the sun

[Outro]

G Am Bm G D  
G Am Bm G D  
G Am Bm G D  
C D