

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