

The Forest

Rick Wakeman

[Intro] G# Eb/G C#/G G# Eb/F#
Fm C7/E Fm Eb Fm
G# Eb/G C#/G Eb/F#
Fm C7/E Fm Eb C#
Fm Eb G#

G# Eb/G C#/G G#
Journey on through ages gone, to the centre of the earth

Eb/F# Fm C7/E Fm Eb Fm
Past rocks of quartz and granite, which gave mother nature birth

G# Eb/G C#/G G#
Burial ground of ancient man, his life no more is seen

Eb/F# Fm C7/E Fm Eb C#
A journey through his time unknown, I wonder where he s been

Cm Bbm Cm C# Eb G#
(Wonder where he s been, wonder where he s been, wonder where he s been)

G# Eb/G C#/G G# Eb/F#
The shore now gone behind the hills, a forest in our sight

Fm C7/E Fm Eb Fm
Rocks and distant mountains, batherd in waves of blinding light

G# Eb/G C#/G G#
Forests from far gone time, no living man has seen

C# Ddim G#/D C7/Eb Fm Eb C#
A private prehistoric world, for you and I a dream

(C# G#/B Bbm Fm Eb/F# Fm Eb C# G#/B Bbm G#)

G# Eb C# G# Eb/F#
Brownish hue dictates my eye, no colour hides their fear

Fm C7 Fm Eb Fm
Flowers faded, dull and cold, now bleached by atmosphere

G# Eb C# G# Eb/F#
Creatures twisting under trees, huge monsters soaked with rage

Fm C7 Fm Eb Fm
Hidden deep below our eath, a frightening, bygone age

G# Eb C# G#
Their shepherd came, now long extinct, a huge primeval man

C# Ddim G#/D C7/Eb Fm Eb C#
The three men filled with disbelief, just turned as one and ran

(C# G#/B Bbm Fm Eb/F# Fm Eb C# G#/B Bbm G#)