

## The Forest

Rick Wakeman

[Intro] A E/G D/G A E/F#  
F#m C#7/E F#m E F#m  
A E/G D/G E/F#  
F#m C#7/E F#m E D  
F#m E A

A E/G D/G A  
Journey on through ages gone, to the centre of the earth

E/F# F#m C#7/E F#m E F#m  
Past rocks of quartz and granite, which gave mother nature birth

A E/G D/G A  
Burial ground of ancient man, his life no more is seen

E/F# F#m C#7/E F#m E D  
A journey through his time unknown, I wonder where he s been

C#m Bm C#m D E A  
(Wonder where he s been, wonder where he s been, wonder where he s been)

A E/G D/G A E/F#  
The shore now gone behind the hills, a forest in our sight

F#m C#7/E F#m E F#m  
Rocks and distant mountains, batherd in waves of blinding light

A E/G D/G A  
Forests from far gone time, no living man has seen

D Ebdim A/D C#7/Eb F#m E D  
A private prehistoric world, for you and I a dream

( D A/B Bm F#m E/F# F#m E D A/B Bm A )

A E D A E/F#  
Brownish hue dictates my eye, no colour hides their fear

F#m C#7 F#m E F#m  
Flowers faded, dull and cold, now bleached by atmosphere

A E D A E/F#  
Creatures twisting under trees, huge monsters soaked with rage

F#m C#7 F#m E F#m  
Hidden deep below our eath, a frightening, bygone age

A E D A  
Their shepherd came, now long extinct, a huge primeval man

D Ebdim A/D C#7/Eb F#m E D  
The three men filled with disbelief, just turned as one and ran

( D A/B Bm F#m E/F# F#m E D A/B Bm A )