

The Lowest Trees Have Tops  
Sting

Intro A E G#m C#m B E A C# F#

F#m Bm F#m  
The lowest trees have tops,  
Bm C# F# F#m  
the ant her gall,  
C#m  
the fly her spleen,  
F# G# C#  
the little spark his heat.

C#m G# C#m  
And slender hairs  
F#m E A  
cast shadows though but small,  
G#m A  
and bees have stings  
E  
although they be not great.

A E  
Seas have their source,  
G#m C#m  
and so have shallow springs,  
Bm E A C# F#  
and love, is love, in beggars and in kings.

A E  
Seas have their source,  
G#m C#m  
and so have shallow springs,  
Bm E A C# F#  
and love, is love, in beggars and in kings.

F#m Bm F#m  
Where waters smoothest run  
Bm C# F# F#m  
deep are the fords;  
C#m  
the dial stirs,  
F# G# C#  
yet none perceives it move.

C#m G# C#m  
The firmest faith  
F#m E A

is in the fewest words;

**G#m**                    **A**  
the turtles cannot sing  
          **E**  
and yet they love.

**A**                            **E**  
True hearts have eyes  
**G#m**                            **C#m**  
and ears, no tongues to speak;  
          **Bm**            **E**            **A**            **C#**                    **F#**  
they hear and see and sigh, and then they break.

**A**                            **E**  
True hearts have eyes  
**G#m**                            **C#m**  
and ears, no tongues to speak;  
          **Bm**            **E**            **A**            **C#**                    **F#**  
they hear and see and sigh, and then they break...