

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...