Hanging tree (Blackmore’s night)

Am   G   C   G   C   G   Am

Am   E   C   G   Am   G   Am

There have been many tales, tainted by truth, twisted by time.

Am   E   C   G   C   G   G   C

Some choose to forget, yet it still weaves webs in their minds.

C   G   Dm   Am

And it seems like she's been here forever, her branches as black as the seas.

Am   E   C   G   C   G   Am

She's been through it all by the luck of the draw. She became the old hanging tree.

Am   E   C   G   Am   G   Am

She asked for nothing, except maybe a little rain.

Am   E   C   G   C   G   C

They used her strength to help them steal lives away.

C   G   Dm   Am

And she witnessed the sadness and sorrow, to this day she still doesn't know why.

Am   E   C   G   C   G   Am

But her heart, broke when they came with the rope to declare her the old hanging tree.

G   C   E   Am

Life stranger than fiction can make you want to cry.

Dm   Am   F   C   G   E7

Roots could never stop her from reaching for the sky.

Am   E   C   G   Am   G   Am

Am   E   C   G   C   G   C

C   G   Dm   Am

Am   E   C   G   C   G   Am

G   C   E   Am

Life stranger than fiction can make you want to cry.

Dm   Am   F   C   G   E7

Roots could never stop her from reaching for the sky.

Am   E   C   G   Am   G   Am

Those years have all passed, lucky for us, lucky for her.

Am   E   C   G   C   G   C

Now, children play at her feet and in her arms she cradles birds.

C   G   Dm   Am

And it seems she's been here forever but these days are the best that she's seen.

Am   E   C   G   C   G   Am

Still somewhere in the back of her mind is the time she was known as the old hanging tree.

Am   E   C   G   Am   G   Em   Am

Yes, somewhere in the back of her mind is the time… she was known as the old hanging tree.