

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 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.