

# Songs From the Wood

## Jethro Tull

Let me bring you songs from the wood  
To make you feel much better than you could know  
Dust you down from tip to toe  
Show you how the garden grows Hold you steady as you go  
Join the chorus if you can  
It'll make of you an honest man Let me bring you love from the field  
Poppies red and roses filled with summer rain  
To heal the wound and still the pain  
That threatens again and again As you drag down every lovers' lane  
Life's long celebration's here  
I'll toast you all in penny cheer Let me bring you all things refined  
Galliards and lute songs served in chilling ale  
Greeting well-met fellow, hail  
I am the wind to fill your sail I am the cross to take your nail  
A singer of these ageless times  
With kitchen prose and gutter rhymes Songs from the wood make you feel much better  
Songs from the wood make you feel much better Songs from the wood  
Songs from the wood Let me bring you love from the field  
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