THE TWO TREES

Loreena McKennitt

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F C G Am
BELOVED, GAZE IN THINE OWN HEART THE HOLY TREE IS GROWING THERE
                                 C
                    C
                                         G
                          F
FROM JOY THE HOLY BRANCHES START AND ALL THE TREMBLING FLOWERS THEY BEAR
              G
                  C
THE CHANGING COLORS OF ITS FRUIT
            C G
HAVE DOWERED THE STARS WITH MERRY LIGHT
            G
                 C
                          F
                                C
                                     G
THE SURETY OF ITS HIDDEN ROOT HAS PLANTED QUIET IN THE NIGHT
          C G Am
                           F
                                     C
    THE SHAKING OF ITS LEAFY HEAD HAS GIVEN THE WAVES THEIR MELODY
        C G Am F
                               C G
    AND MADE MY LIPS AND MUSIC WED, MURMURING A WIZARD SONG FOR THEE
           G C F
                            C G Am
Am
THERE THE LOVES A CIRCLE GO THE FLAMING CIRCLE OF OUR DAYS
           G C
                      F
                           C
GYRING, SPIRING TO AND FRO IN THOSE GREAT IGNORANT LEAFY WAYS
          C G
                      Am
                             F C G
  EMEMBERING ALL THAT SHAKEN HAIR AND HOW THE WINGED SANDALS DART
           C
                 G Am
                              F
                                   С
                                          G
THINE EYES GROW FULL OF TENDER CARE; BELOVED, GAZE IN THINE OWN HEART
              G C
                        F
                               C
                                          G
GAZE NO MORE IN THE BITTER GLASS THE DEMONS WITH THEIR SUBTLE GUILE
            G C F C G Am
LIFT UP BEFORE US WHEN THEY PASS OR ONLY GAZE A LITTLE WHILE
           C G Am
                            F C G
       THERE A FATAL IMAGE GROWS THAT THE STORMY NIGHT RECEIVES

C G Am F C G Am
    FOR THERE A FATAL IMAGE GROWS
    ROOTS HALF HIDDEN UNDER SNOWS; BROKEN BOUGHS AND BLACKENED LEAVES
                G C
                         F C G Am
FOR ALL THINGS TURN TO BARREN-NESS IN THE DIM GLASS THE DEMONS HOLD
             G C F
                                C
                                       G
THE GLASS OF OUTER WEARINESS MADE WHEN GOD SLEPT IN TIMES OF OLD
               C
                      G Am F
    THERE, THROUGH THE BROKEN BRANCHES GO; THE RAVENS OF UNRESTING THOUGHT
             G Am F C
          C
                                      G
    FLYING, CRYING, TO AND FRO CRUEL CLAWS AND HUNGRY THROAT
            C
                 G
    OR ELSE THEY STAND AND SNIFF THE WIND
         C G
    AND SHAKE THEIR RAGGED WINGS, ALAS!
     F C G Am
                            F
                                   C
    THY TENDER EYES GROW ALL UNKIND, GAZE NO MORE IN THE BITTER GLASS
                C F C G
BELOVED, GAZE IN THINE OWN HEART THE HOLY TREE IS GROWING THERE
                   C
            G
FROM JOY THE HOLY BRANCHES START
             G
                          Am
                               F
                                       С
AND ALL THE TREMBLING FLOWERS THEY BEAR REMEMBERING ALL THAT SHAKEN HAIR
          C G Am
                                 F
                                        C G Am
    AND HOW THE WINGED SANDALS DART THINE EYES GROW FULL OF TENDER CARE
    BELOVED, GAZE IN THINE OWN HEART
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