

GOLDEN APPLES OF THE SUN

A **C#m** **C#m**
 I WENT OUT TO THE HAZEL WOOD
E9s **A** **C#m**
 BECAUSE A FIRE WAS IN MY HEAD,
E9s **A** **C#m**
 CUT AND PEELED A HAZEL WAND AND
C#m **Em7** **E7** **E7**
 HOOKED A BERRY TO A THREAD.
E9s **E7** **E7**
 AND WHEN WHITE MOTHS WERE ON THE WING
E7 **A** **C#m**
 AND MOTH-LIKE STARS WERE FLICKERING OUT
E9s **A** **C#m** **E9s** **Em7** **E7** **E7**
 I DROPPED THE BERRY IN A STREAM AND CAUGHT A LITTLE SILVER TROUT
F#m/E, E, E7, E7s, E7s

A **C#m** **C#m**
 WHEN I HAD LAID IT ON THE GROUND
E9s **A** **C#m**
 AND GONE TO BLOW THE FIRE AFLAME
E9s **A** **C#m**
 SOMETHING RUSTLED ON THE GROUND
C#m **Em7** **E7** **E7**
 AND SOMEONE CALLED ME BY MY NAME
E9s **E7** **E7**
 IT HAS BECOME A GLIMMERING GIRL
E7 **A** **C#m**
 WITH APPLE BLOSSOMS IN HER HAIR
E9s **A** **C#m**
 WHO CALLED ME BY MY NAME AND RAN
E9s **Em7** **D7** **D7, F#m/E, E, E7s, E7s**
 AND VANISHED IN THE BRIGHT'NING AIR.
A **C#m** **C#m**
 THOUGH I AM OLD WITH WANDERING
E9s **A** **C#m**
 THROUGH HOLLOW LANDS AND HILLY LANDS
E9s **A** **C#m**
 I WILL FIND OUT WHERE SHE HAS GONE
C#m **Em7** **E7** **E7**
 AND KISS HER LIPS AND TAKE HER HAND
E9s **E7** **E7**
 AND WALK THROUGH LONG GREEN DAPPLED GRASS
E7 **A** **C#m**
 AND PLUCK TILL TIME AND TIMES ARE DONE
E9s **A** **C#m**
 THE SILVER APPLES OF THE MOON
E9s **Em7** **E7, E7, E7, F#m/E, E, E7s, E7, A, E, E**
 THE GOLDEN APPLES OF THE SUN.