Poison Tree

Lyrics by William Blake Music by Autumn Valley

Capo II

Verse 1

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      Am
I was angry with my friend;
            Am
I told my wrath, my wrath did end.
        G
I was angry with my foe:
        Am
I told it not, my wrath did grow.
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Chorus

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     F  G            Am
And I watered it in fears,
  F          G                  Am
Night and morning with my tears:
     F  G     Am G  F
And I sunned it with smiles,
            E
And with soft deceitful wiles.
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Verse 1 (again)
Chorus

Bridge

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     Am      F      Am      G
And it grew both day and night.
Am  Am/H   C      G
Till it bore an apple bright.
Am       F       Am    G
And my foe beheld it shine,
F                              E
And he knew that it was mine.
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Verse 2

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     Am
And into my garden stole,
            Am
When the night had veild the pole;
        G
In the morning glad I see;
    Am
My foe outstretched beneath the tree.
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Chorus