

The Wind in the Willows *

^C As I went a walking ^{Dm}
^G one morning in Spring, ^{Em}
^{Am} I met with some trav'lers ^{Dm}
^G in an old country lane. ^C

One was an old man,
the second a maid.
An the third was a young boy
who smiled as he said:

^F ^C
With the wind in the willows
^F ^C
and the birds in the sky,
^F ^C
we have bright sun to warm us
^{D7} ^G
wherever we lie.
^C ^{Dm}
We have bread and fishes
^G ^{Em}
and a jug of red wine
^{Am} ^{Dm}
to share on your journey
^G ^C
with all of mankind.

I sat down beside them,
the flow'rs all around,
and we ate on a mantle
spread out on the ground.

They told me of prophets
and princes and kings,
and they spoke of the one God
who knows everything.

With the wind in the willows ...

I asked them to tell me
their name and their race,
so I might remember
their kindness and grace.

My name is Joseph,
this is Mary my wife
and this is our young son,
our pride and delight.

With the wind in the willows ...

We travelled the whole world
by land and by sea,
to tell all the people
how they can be free.