The Eleven

| B / / / | % | % | A / | B / / / |

High green chilly winds and windy vines
In loops around the twisted shafts of lavender,
They're crawling to the sun.

| B / / / | % | % | B / A / | B / / / |A / / / | B / / / | B / / / |

Wonder who will water all the children of the garden
When they sigh about the barren lack of rain
and Droop so hungry neath the sky.

| B / / / | A^{b}m / / / | B / / / | A / F$^{\#}$m / |

Underfoot the ground is patched
With arms of ivy wrapped around the manzanita,
Stark and shiny in the breeze.

| E / B / | A^{b}m / A / | B / A^{b}m / | F$^{\#}$m | D / / / | % |

William Tell has stretched his bow
till it won't stretch No furthermore
And/or it may require a change that hasn't come before.

Jam = 1st Part   ‖: B^{7} / B$^{7(\text{Blues D})}$ / :‖

        TurnOver ‖: ^{3} A / / |^{3} D / / |^{3} E / / |^{2} D / :‖

‖: ^{3} A / / |^{3} D / / |^{3} E / / |^{2} D / :‖

No more time to tell how, this is the season of what,
        (Eight sided whispering hallelujah hatrack)
Now is the time of returning, jewels polished and gleaming.
        (Six proud walkers on the jingle bell rainbow)
Now is the time past believing the child has relinquished the rein,
        (Five men writing with fingers of gold)
Now is the test of the boomerang
        (Four men tracking down the great white sperm whale)
Tossed in the night of redeeming
        Sink beneath the waters to the coral sands below.

Jam ‖: ^{3} A / / |^{3} D / / |^{3} E / / |^{2} D / :‖

        ‖: Em / / / :‖ *(to go into Death Don't Have No Mercy)*