

# Black Satin Dancer

Jethro Tull

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F G**

Come, let me play with you, black satin dancer.

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F G**

In all your giving, given is the answer.

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F G**

Tearing life from limb and looking sweeter

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F G**

than the brightest flower in my garden.

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F G**

Begging your pardon - shedding right unreason.

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F G**

Over sensation fly the fleeting seasons.

**Am**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **B Eb**

Thin wind whispering on broken mandolin.

**B**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G F**

Bending the minutes - the hours ever turning

**Dm**                    **C**                    **F**

on that old gold story of mercy.

**C**                    **F**                    **B Eb**                    **C**

Desperate breathing. Tongue nipple-teasing.

**Gm**                    **Dm**                    **B**                    **F**                    **C**

Your fast river flowing - your northern fire fed.

**Dm**                    **Gm**                    **C**                    **Am Am/G Am/F# F**

Come, black satin dancer, come softly to bed.