

# 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.