road, gold.
And if you listen very
soul, hard,
There walks a lady we all
know, last.
When all are one and one is
show all
to be a rock and not to roll.
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.
hedge-row, don't be alarmed now,
won't go, in case you don't know,
it's just a spring clean for the
the piper's calling you to

May queen.
join him.

Yes, there are two paths you can
dear lady, can you hear the

go by, but in the long run,
wind blow, and did you know
there's still time to change the
your stair-way lies on the wis-

road you're on.
pering wind.

And as we wind on down the
how ev'-ry-thing still turns to
spirit is crying for leaving. In my
piper will lead us to reason. And a

thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees, and the
new day will dawn for those who stand long, and the

voices of those who stand looking. And it's
for ests will echo with laughter.

With a strong beat

If there's a bustle in your
Your head is humming and it
F  Am         C  G         D

Ooh, and she's buying a stairway to heaven. There's a

G  Am       Am7         D

Given.

Ooh, it makes me

Am7

Em  D  C  D  Am7

Wonder.

Ooh,

D

Am7  Em  D  C  D

It makes me wonder.

There's a

mf

C  G/B  Am

Feeling I get when I look to the west, and my

whispered that soon if we all call the tune, then the
STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold—and she's sure you

buying a stairway to heaven. When she knows sometimes words have two meanings.

When she gets there she knows if the tree by the brook, there's a song-bird who sings, sometimes

word she can get what she came for.