

Wind-Up

124 bpm

Ian Anderson Jethro Tull

D xx0232 Em7 x20030 F# xx4322 G xx0003
 A xx2220 Asus4 xx2240 Asus2 xx2200 Bm xx4432 E 022100

<p>4/4 Piano intro D Asus4 D Asus4 A</p>		<pre> -----0----- ---3---0--0- -3-----3-3----- ---3---2-3--2- -2--2--2--2----- ---2-----2--2- -0-----2----- ---0-----2--2- -----0----- ----- ----- ----- </pre>	<p>(Single strum chords) D Em7 D F# When I was young, and they packed me off to school G and they taught me how</p>
<p>D Asus4 Asus2 A A not to play the game.</p>	<pre> -----3- -----2- -----3- ----0h2-0- -0h2----- ----- </pre>	<p>I didn't mind if they groomed me for success, (eh, heh) Or if they said that I was just a fool. (Strum freely) So I left there in the morning with their god tucked underneath my arm --</p>	
<p>Their half-assed smiles and the book of rules.</p>	<pre> ----- ---3- ----- ---2- ----- ---3- ----- ---0- -4-2-0----- --- -----And I- --- </pre>	<p>And I asked this God a question and by way of firm reply, He said – “I’m not the kind you have to wind up on Sundays.” So to my old headmaster (and, to anyone who cares): Before I’m through I’d like to say my prayers – (Drums in) I don't believe you; you had the whole damn thing all wrong --</p>	
<p>He's not the kind you have to wind up on Sundays.</p>	<pre> ----- ---3- ----- ---0- ----- ---0- ----- ---0- ----- ---0- -4-2-0----- ---2- -----Well you can- ---3- </pre>		

G A D A Bm

Well you can excommunicate me on my way to Sunday school and have

G A B
all the bishops harmonize these lines.

(Rock Section) 140 bpm

Bm A Bm E D A Bm

-6:4-----	-----	---	-----	-----	-How-
-----	-----10-	---	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----9/11--9-	-%-	-----	-----	-----
-----	---7---9---7-7/-9--9-	-%-	---x-x-x-x---9-7---	---x-x-x-x-9---9-7---	-----
-9-9-9-9-	-9-5--7--5-----	---	-9-x-x-x-x-7-9-7-5-7-	-9-x-x-x-x-7-9-7-5-9-	--9--
-7-7-7-7-	-7-----	---	-7-----5-7-----5-	-7-----7-----7-	--7--

<p>Bm How d'you dare to tell me that I'm my father's son</p>	Rhythm groove:	
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	-----	---
	-----9p7-----	-%-
	-----9p7-9p7-	-%-
-7/9-9-9-9-9-7-9---9-9-----9p7-	---	
-5/7-7-7-7-7-5-7---7-7-----	---	

G D F#
When that was just an accident of birth?

I'd rather look around me -- compose a better song
`Cause that's the honest measure of my worth.

G A D A Bm
In your pomp and all your glory you're a poorer man than me,
G A B
As you lick the boots of death born out of fear.
Whoaaaaoohhhooooohh

((Bm section again, second rock section))

When I was young, and they packed me off to school
and taught me how not to play the game.
I didn't mind if they groomed me for success,
Or if they said that I was just a fool.

G A D Bm
I left there in the morning with their god under my arm
Their half-assed smiles and the book of rules.

Guitar Solo over rhythm groove x 4

G A D A Bm

Well you can excommunicate me on my way to Sunday school and have

G A B
all the bishops harmonize these lines.

3/4 Piano break D Asus4 D F#m (Piano, no guitar)

When I was young, and they packed me off to school
and taught me how not to play the game.

<p>(Band in, stride) 4/4</p>	<pre> -4/4----- -3- ----- -2- ----- -3- ----- -0- ---0-2-4- --- ----- --- </pre>	<p>I didn't mind if they groomed me for success, Or if they said that I was just a fool. (skip to) So to my old headmaster (and to anyone who cares) Before I'm through I'd like to say my prayers – (skip to:)</p>
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G A D A Bm

Well you can excommunicate me on my way to Sunday school

G A B
And have all the bishops harmonize these lines.

Guitar only: single-strum chords

I don't believe you, you had the whole damn thing all wrong --
He's not the kind you have to wind up on

<p>Sundays. (Ehh)</p>	<pre> ----- -----2-10- -----2---10- ---2-----11- -0-----0- ----- (Homemade) </pre>
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