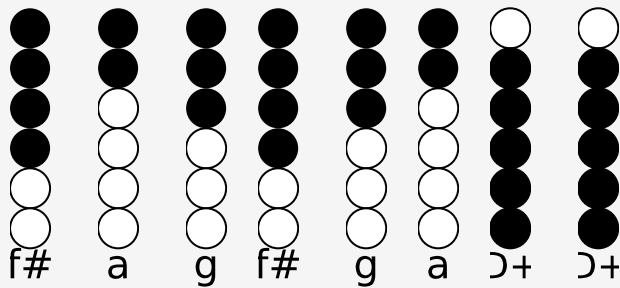


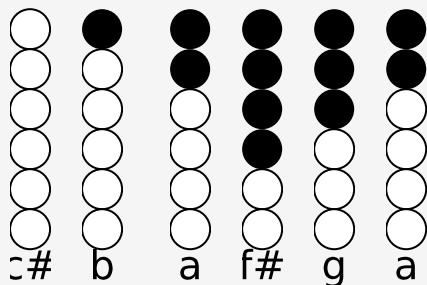
Tin whistle tabs for: Tapestry

Genre: folk

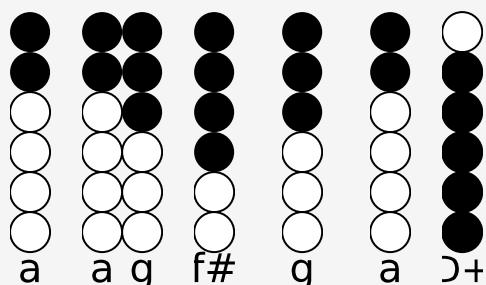
Author/Performer: Carole King



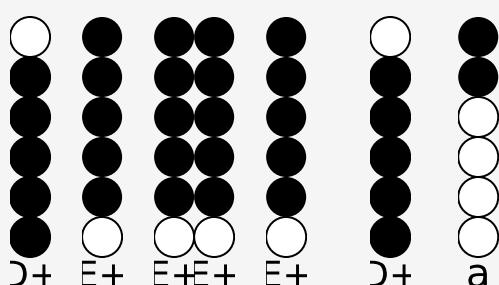
My life has been a tap-es-try



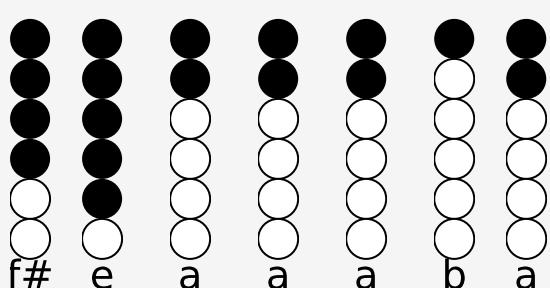
Of rich and royal hue



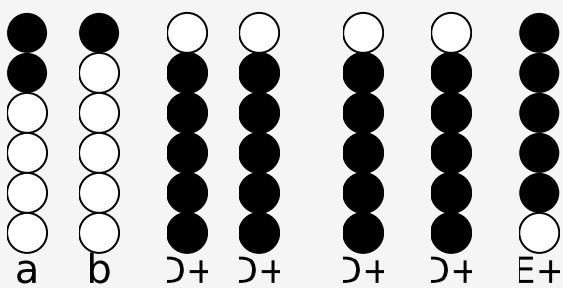
An ev-er last-ing vision



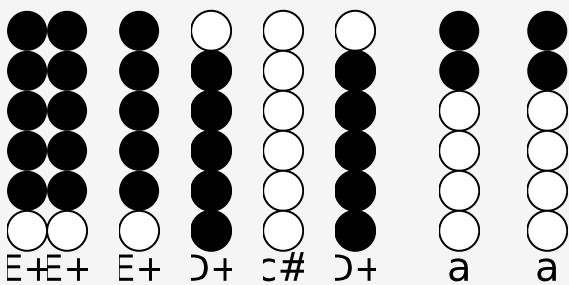
Of the ev-er chang-ing view



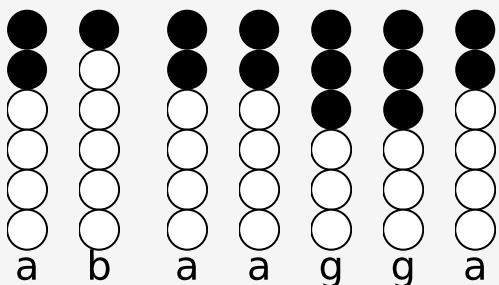
A wond'rous wo-ven mag-ic



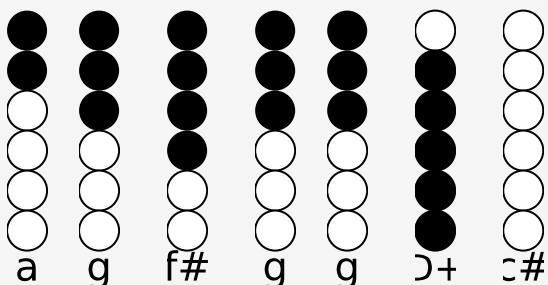
In bits of blue and gold~~~~



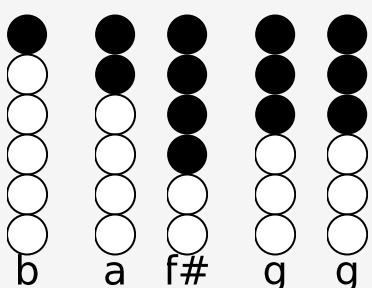
A tap-es-try to feel and see



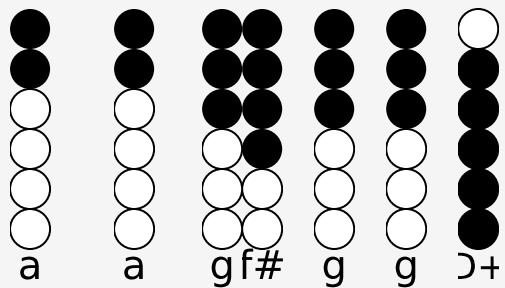
Im-pos-si-ble to hold~~~~



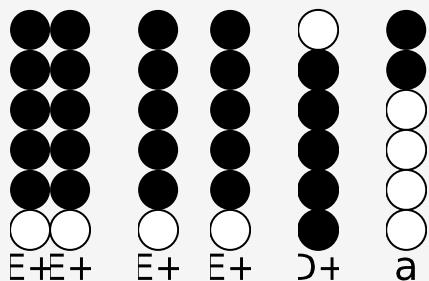
Once a - mid the soft sil-ver



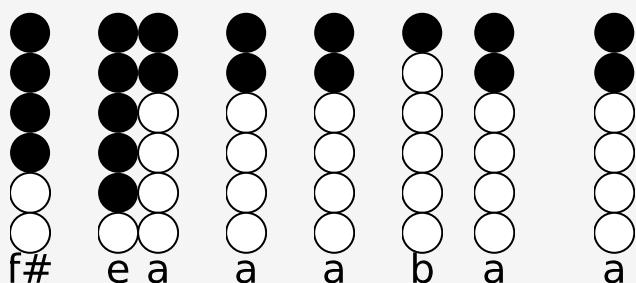
Sadness in the sky



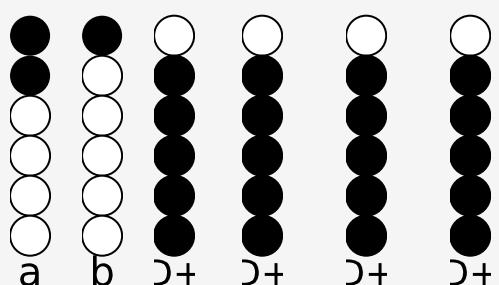
There came a man of fortune



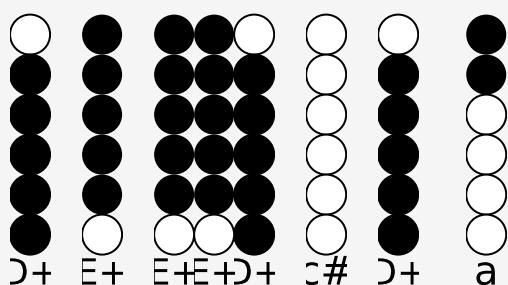
A drif-ter pas-sing by



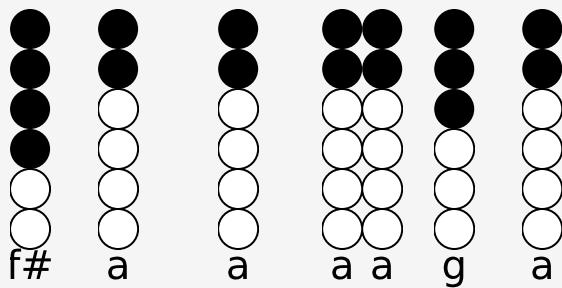
He wore a torn and tattered cloth



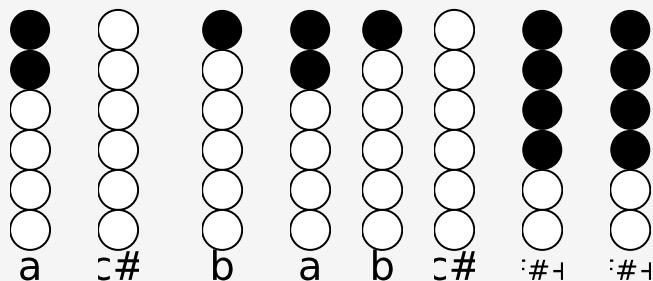
Around his leathered hide



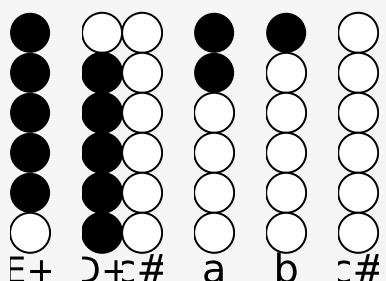
And a coat of man-y colors



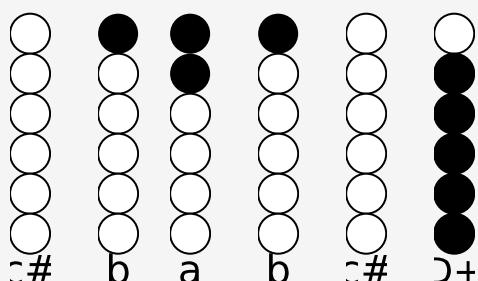
Yellow, green on either side



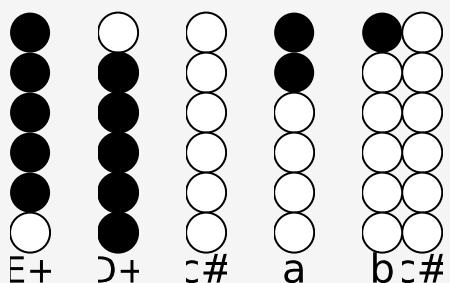
He moved with some un-cer-tain-ty



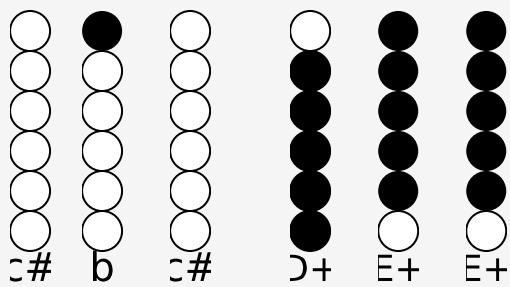
As if he didn't know



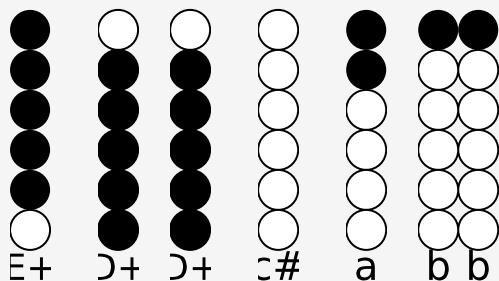
Just what he was there for



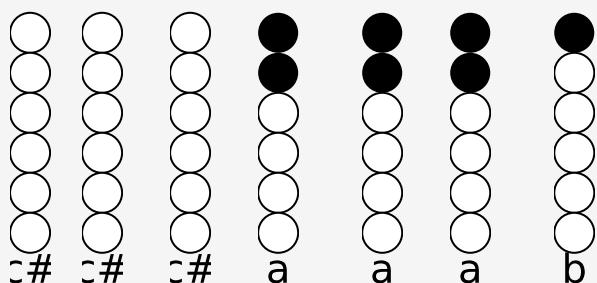
Or where he ought to go



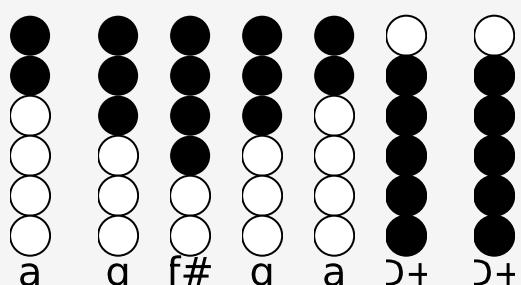
Once he reached for something



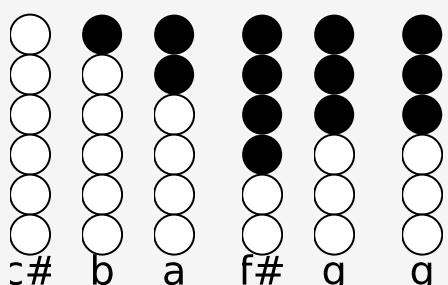
Golden hanging from a tree



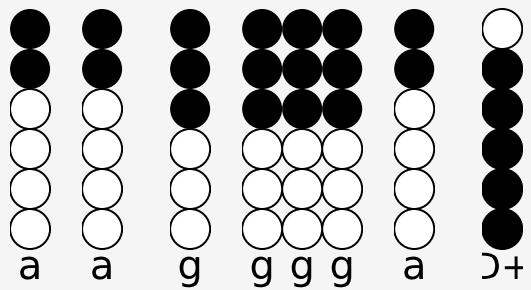
And his hand came down emp - ty



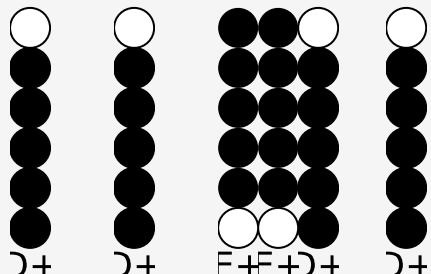
Soon within my tap-es-try



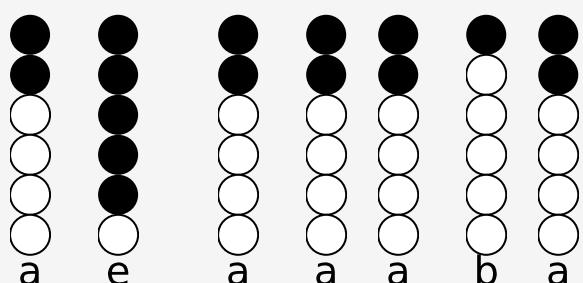
A-long the rut-ted road



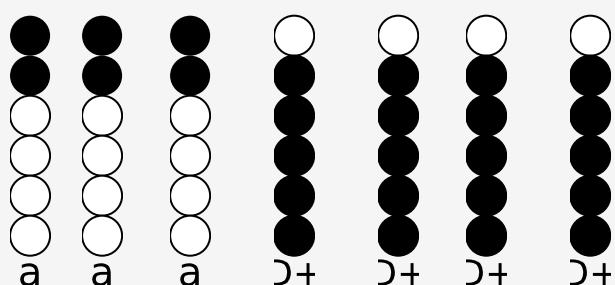
He sat down on a riv-er rock



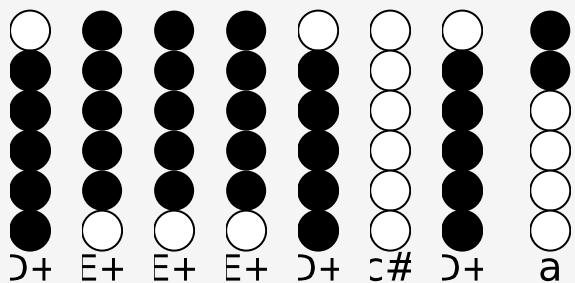
And turned in-to a toad



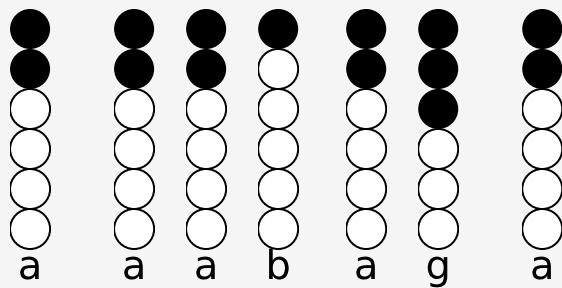
It seemed that he had fall-en



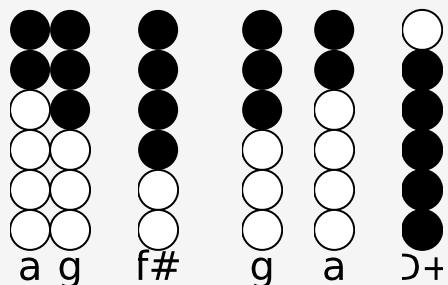
In-to some-one's wick-ed spell



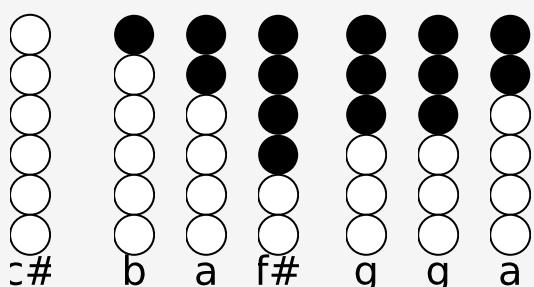
And I wept to see him suf-fer



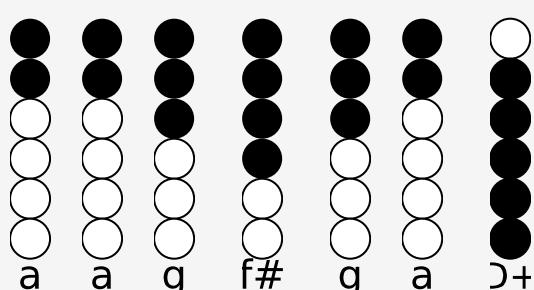
Though I didn't know him well



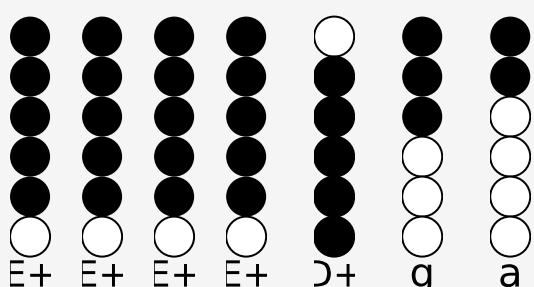
As I watched in sor-row



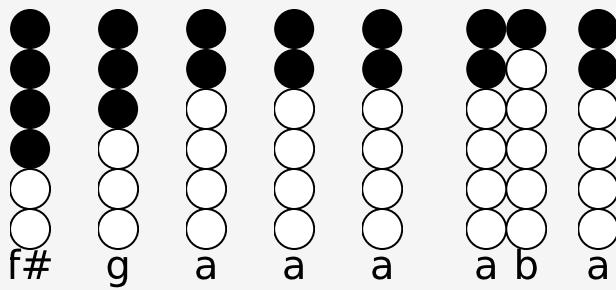
There sud-den-ly appeared~~~~



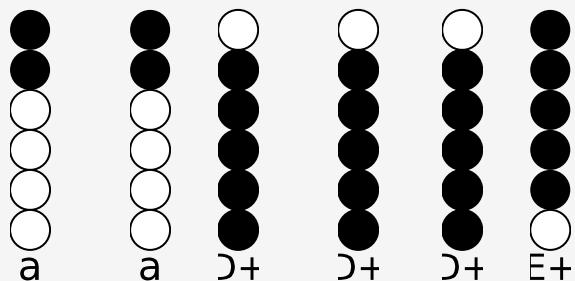
A figure grey and ghostly



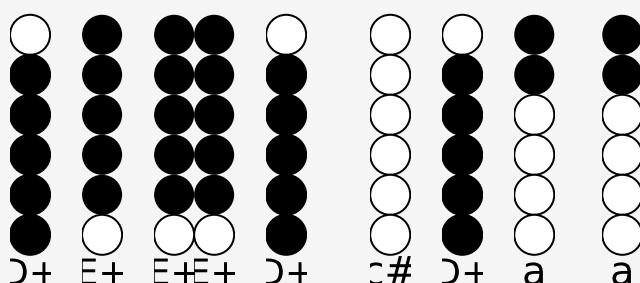
Beneath a flow-ing beard~~~~



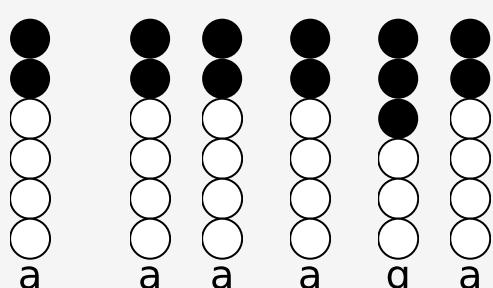
In times of deep-est dark~~~ness



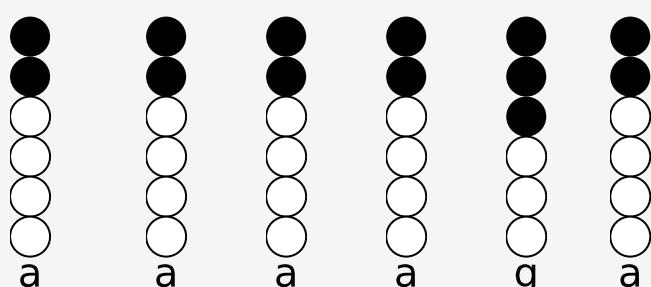
I've seen him dressed in black



Now my tap-es-try's un-rav-el-ing



He's come to take me back



He's come to take me back....