

## Gifts Unto Me

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capo on 3rd fret

As I go walking the woods of October, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
It's autumn come give me the strength that I need, **C - D - Em**  
I see something shining in the brook's flowing water, **Am - Em - B7 - Em**  
And I sing, "Toura-loura-lie, What be your gift?", I cry, **C - D - C - D**  
What be your gift unto me?" **C - D - Em**  
"I am the gold of your true intentions, **G - D - C - Bm**  
The promise you'll keep and the gift you will give, **C - G - D**  
Share me, I'll double, and stay with you always, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
For all of the riches that you need to live, I will give." **C - D - Em - Am - Em**

As I wandering the green and the golden, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
It's autumn come give me the strength that I need, **C - D - Em**  
A tiny blue bird comes to light on my shoulder, **Am - Em - B7 - Em**  
And I sing, "Toura-loura-lie, What be your gift?", I cry, **C - D - C - D**  
What be your gift unto me?" **C - D - Em**  
"I bring the songs you need to be singing, **G - D - C - Bm**  
Songs that are joyful, songs that are sad, **C - G - D**  
Blue is the feather I leave in your heart, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
For whatever befalls you, there's a song to be had, so be glad." **C - D - Em-Am -Em**

A tortoise-shell cat in the path rubs against me, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
It's autumn come give me the strength that I need, **C - D - Em**  
Golden eyes watching, and golden claws sharpening, **Am - Em - B7 - Em**  
And I sing, "Toura-loura-lie, What be your gift?", I cry, **C - D - C - D**  
What be your gift unto me?" **C - D - Em**  
What are these claws for, and what are these eyes, **G - D - C - Bm**  
That see without judgment, to hunt and to find, **C - G - D**  
Loyal and true, yet she does what she wills, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
Claws to protect, to provide and to climb, will be mine." **C - D - Em - Am - Em**

Then as I go on, I hear a girl weeping, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
It's autumn come give me the strength that I need, **C - D - Em**  
She tells me forever and always she's crying, **Am - Em - B7 - Em**  
And I sing, "Toura-loura-lie, What be your gift?", I cry, **C - D - C - D**  
What be your gift unto me?" **C - D - Em**  
"Know when you cry, I too will be crying, **G - D - C - Bm**  
For all of the sadness the world's ever known, **C - G - D**  
Here is a flask full of tears, full of sorrow, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
To remind you you'll never be crying alone, on your own." **C - D - Em - Am - Em**

Toura-lie oora-lie, oora-lie, oora-lie **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
Toura-lie oora-lie oora-lie oh. **Am - Em - B7 - Em**

Then as the sun turns the golden woods orange, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
It's autumn come give me the strength that I need, **C - D - Em**  
A towering tree arches over, enduring, **Am - Em - B7 - Em**  
And bending beneath it, I find the tree's gift to me, **C - D - C - D**  
I find it under my feet. **C - D - Em**  
I dig the hole with my claws sharp and golden, **G - D - C - Bm**  
I sing the acorn its very own song, **C - G - D**  
I cry the tears that water its roots, **Am - Em - Am - Em**  
And the golden sap makes the trunk supple and strong, **C - D - Em - C**  
And all of the strengths I have carried along, **C - D - Em - C**  
Nurture the tree that I have grown, **C - D - Am**  
And what I've become. **Em**

*Written October 30, in the golden woods by my retreat bus, on my 64th birthday*