

... and the Green Man Cried

Play Capo fret 2

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♩=100

"Why do your arms hang low?" said Jack in the Green to the tree. "Where did your a-corns go? You look sick at heart to me" "The wa-ter ran high then the wa-ter ran low and my roots ran to rot and de-cay" Then the oak tree died. And the Green Man cried

"Why do your arms hang low?" said Jack in the Green to the tree.

"Where did your acorns go? You look sick at heart to me".

"The water ran high then the water ran low and my roots ran to rot and decay.

Then the oak tree died. And the Green Man cried.

"Why do your leaves hang down?" said Jack in the Green to the flower.

"Why do you look so brown? Why do your blooms smell sour?

"They poisoned the burn and they poisoned the bees and the life-dust came no more.

Then the daffodil died. And the Green Man cried.

"Why is your voice so still?" said the Jack to the tiny wren.

"Why do look so ill? Why won't you sing again?

"The smoke filled the air and the sky turned grey and the oak trees dwindled and failed.

Then the little wren died. And the Green Man cried.

"Why do you weep so sore?" whispered Jack to the elephant Queen.

"Why is your herd no more? What horrors have you seen?

"They shot my bull and they shot my baby and left me with a broken heart".

Then the elephant died. And the Green Man cried.

"Why do you swim so slow?" said Jack to the mighty whale.

"Where did your grandeur go? There are scars on your towering tail".

"There's oil in the sea and the food is gone and plastic chokes my lungs.

Then the Great Whale died. And the Green Man cried.

Not a happy song. The Green Man is always portrayed as a vital, often carnal, symbol of fertility and growth. He would surely cry at what we are doing to our planet and its denizens.