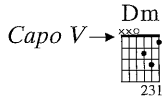


# NO MORE WALKS IN THE WOOD

Words and Music by  
DON HENLEY, STEUART SMITH  
and JOHN HOLLANDER

**\*Very freely throughout**

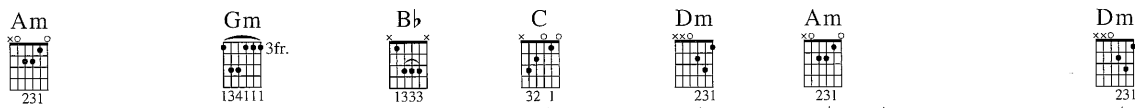


Acous. Gtr. (12-string)

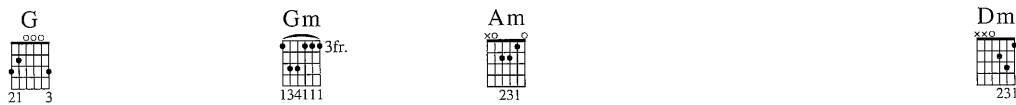


No more walks in the wood: the trees have all been

\*Recording sounds two and a half steps higher than written.  
Acous. Gtr. w/capo V (All frames relative to capo).



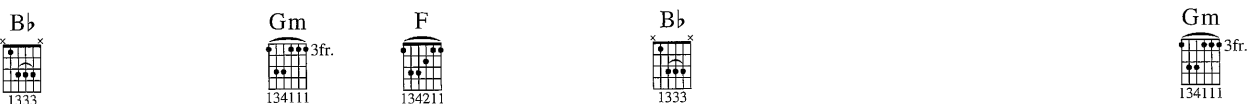
cut down. And where once they stood not e-ven a wag-on rut ap-pears a-long the



path. Low brush is tak-ing o-ver. No more walks in the



wood: this is the af-ter-math of af-ter-noons in the clo-ver fields



where we once made love, then wan-dered home to-ge-ther. Where the trees arched a-bove,

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Incorporates the poem "An Old Fashioned Song" by John Hollander, © 1993 John Hollander,

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could. No more walks in the wood.

fields of play, last ed as long as we

We and the trees and the way, back from the

you, for ill, and I am on - ly a pass - er - by.

Now they are gone for good And

where we made our own weath - er, when branch - es were the sky.

And

And

And

And

And

And

And

And