Stairway To Heaven
Led Zeppelin

Am CM75+ C Bm7 FM7 Em Am
With recorders:
Am CM75+ C Bm7 FM7 Em Am
C D FM7 Am
C G Dsus4 D
C D FM7 Am
C D FM7

There’s a lady who’s sure
Am CM75+ C Bm7 FM7 Em Am
All that glitters is gold
With recorders
There’s a lady who’s sure
C D FM7
And she’s buying a stairway to heaven

When she gets there she knows
If the stores are all closed
With a word she can get
What she came for

Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
And she’s buying
And she’s buying
C D
C D
A stairway to heaven

There’s a sign on the wall
There’s a sign on the wall
C D
But she wants to be sure
C D
Cause you know sometimes words
Have two meanings

Am CM75+
In a tree by the brook
C Bm7
There’s a songbird who sings
FM7
Sometimes all of our thoughts
Em Am
Are misgivin

With recorders:
Am CM75+ C Bm7 FM7
Em Am Em7

Bass enters:
Am7 Am Em7 D
Am7 Am Em D C D
Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, it makes me wonder
Am7 Am Em7 D
Am7 Am Em D C D

Electric guitar enters
C Em7
There’s a feeling I get
C Em7
When I look to the west
FM7 Am
And my spirit is crying for leaving

In my thoughts I have seen
Rings of smoke through the trees
And the voices of those
Who standing looking
C Em7

Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, it really makes me wonder
And it’s whispered that soon
If we all call the tune
Then the piper will lead us to reason
And a new day will dawn
For those who stand long
And the forests will echo with laughter

Ooooooooooh

Drums enter
If there’s a bustle in your hedgerow
Don’t be alarmed now
It’s just a spring clean for the May queen
Yes, there are two paths you can go by
But in the long run
There’s still time
To change the road you’re on

And it makes me wonder
Oh oh oh oh
Your head is humming and it won’t go
In case you don’t know
The piper’s calling you to join him

Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow
And did you know
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind

Bridge:
Dsus2 D Dsus4
Dsus2 D Dsus4
Dsus2 D Dsus4 D C
Dsus2 D Dsus4
Dsus2 D Dsus4
Dsus2 D Dsus4 D C Em7

Solo over:
Am Am7 FM7

Am G F G
And as we wind on down the road
Am G F G
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks a lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How ev’rything still turns to gold
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last
When all are one and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll
And she’s buying a stairway to heaven