

The Willow and the Pear

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

^G I'm ^D sending you this ^G letter by the ^{Bm} plain, old-fashioned ^{Bm} post.
^{F#m} The words we put on paper are the ones that mean the most. ^{Em} ^{A7} ^{D7}
^G These questions I have ^D scribbled don't call for no reply. ^G ^{Bm}
^{F#m} Just think of them, my darling, as a sad, sweet lullaby. ^{Em} ^{A7}

CHORUS:

^D ^{A7} ^D
Is the moon out tonight?
^{D7} ^G
Does she cast her pearly light
^{A7} ^D
On the willow and the pear?
^{A7} ^D
And the one I left behind,
^{D7} ^G
Does she ever cast her mind
^{A7} ^D ^G ^D
On the love we used to share?

2.

^G ^D ^G ^{Bm}
Too soon I grew impatient with the delicate moonbeams,
^{F#m} ^{Em} ^{A7} ^{D7}
Caught the mainland ferry across the sea of dreams.
^G ^D ^G ^{Bm}
And you tossed me two kisses from the landing on the bay,
^{F#m} ^{Em} ^{A7}
The tenderest of kisses that would ever fall my way.

CHORUS:

^D ^{A7} ^D
Is the moon out tonight?
^{D7} ^G
Does she cast her pearly light
^{A7} ^D
On the willow and the pear?

A7 D
And the one I left behind,
 D7 G
Does she ever cast her mind
 A7 D G D
On the love we used to share?

3.

 G D G Bm
I went to seek my fortune, as young men often will,
 F#m Em A7 D7
To stand beneath the limelight in the city on the hill.
 G D G Bm
But fortune turned to ashes, the light turned cold and blue,
 F#m Em A7
And now I live on memories, as old men often do.

CHORUS:

 D A7 D
Is the moon out tonight?
 D7 G
Does she cast her pearly light
 A7 D
On the willow and the pear?
 A7 D
And the one I left behind,
 D7 G
Does she ever cast her mind
 A7 D G D
On the love we used to share?