

Out Past The Treeline – Scott Wilcox © 2013

V1

D
I grew up climbin a tree, On the bank of the Mississippi
G D
My dog and me, it felt so free
D
Out past the lights and signs, out where the stars still shine
G D
And the world is mine, out past the tree line
C G D
Swingin on a vine, out in the sunshine
G A
I'd go there all the time.

CHORUS

D (G) A (D)
Well I'd climb to the middle of the oak tree
Em (Am) G (C)
Run round a willow in a gentle breeze
D (G) A (D) G (C)
Stood in the shade of a tall white pine
D (G) A (D)
Well I drank sweet sugar from a maple tree
Em (Am) G (C)
Made my peace with the honey bee
D (G) A (D) Em (C)
I'm amazed to see the grand design
G (Am) D (G) A (D)
I remember I would go there all the time
D (G)
Out past the Treeline.

V2

Morels under a tree, In the woods is the place to be
When you're only nine, it's a good time
Then when you're growin old, like the rings in an old red oak
You see the signs, but its alright.
Life gets sweeter with time, it ripens on the vine
Out past the treeline

BRIDGE

When my world is shaking, And my heart is aching (Am/C)
It aches to take me home (G/D)
Then heart it dances, Warm within those branches (Am/C)
And I know I'm not alone (G/D)

Chorus in G