The Trees Rush















[D] [F#] [C#m] [A] [E] [G] [A] [Bm]

There is [D]unrest in the [F#]forest; there is [C#m]trouble with the [A]trees For the [E]Maples want more [G]sunlight [A]and the [Bm]Oaks ignore their pleas

[D] [F#] [C#m] [A] [E] [G] [A] [Bm] [D] [A] [Bm] [F#] [G]

The [A]trouble with the [Bm]Maples and they're [G]quite con[D]vinced they're [A]right They say the [A]Oaks are just too [Bm]lofty and they [G]grab up [D]all the [A]light But the [A]Oaks can't help their [Bm]feelings if they [G]like the [D]way they're [A]made And they [F#]wonder why the Maples can't be [G]happy in their shade [A] [G] [F#] [E]

There is [D]trouble in the [F#]forest, and the [C#m]creatures all have [A]fled As the [E]Maples scream op[G]pression [A]and the [Bm]Oaks just shake their heads

[D] [F#] [C#m] [A] [E] [G] [A] [Bm] (skip the instrumental) [D] [A] [Bm] [F#] [G]

So the [A]Maples formed a [Bm]union and de[G]manded [D]equal [A]rights
The [A]Oaks are just too [Bm]greedy, we will [G]make them [D]give us [A]light
Now there's [A]no more Oak op[Bm]pression, for they [G]passed a [D]noble [A]law
And the [F#]trees are all kept equal by [G]hatchet, axe, and [A]saw