

Am G Dm 4x

Should I fall out of love, my fire in the light
To chase the feather in the wind
Within the glow that weaves the cloak of delight
There moves a thread that has no end
For many hours and days that passes ever soon
The tides have caused the flame to dim
At last the arm is straight, the hand to the loom
Is this to end or just begin?

C

All of my Love

G/B

All of my Love

Am

All of my Love to You

F

Dear

CHORUS

Am G Dm

The cup is raised the toast is made yet again
One voice is clear above the din
Proud Aryan one word, my will to sustain
For me the cloth once more to spin

CHORUS

Bb F Bb F Bb F C 3X

G

Am G Dm 8X

Bb F Bb F Bb F C 3X

G

Am G Dm

Yours is the cloth, Mine is the hand that sews time
His is the force that lies within
Ours is the fire, all the warmth we can find
He is the feather in the wind

CHORUS 2X

D

All of My Love

A/C#

All of my Love

Bm

All of My Love to You

G

Dear

D

All My Love - LED ZEPPELIN