

# Black Oak Arkansas - Back To The Land

Tom: C

Black Oak Arkansas | Back to the Land

I woke up one morning to a world that was grey  
Sunshine was gone and the birds had flown away  
I wanted to be in the early mountain dew  
Where big city lights are oh so few

Back to the land where the water runs free  
Back in those hills is where I want to be  
Oh dear Lord please take me there  
Oh let me breathe your sweet fresh air

I'm homesick for the land  
That I used to plow  
Please dear Lord get me there somehow  
Back to the land that I'm so fond of

You can hear the birds a singin'

In the blue sky up above

This breeze I long for has tall green trees

With birds you had flowers

and a warm summer breeze

Is where I want to be in the early mountain dew

Where big city lights are oh so few

Back to the land where the water runs free

Back in those hills is where I want to be

Oh dear Lord please take me there

Oh let me breathe your sweet fresh air

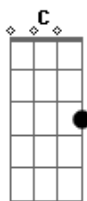
Back to the land where the water runs free

Back in those hills is where I want to be

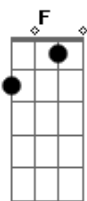
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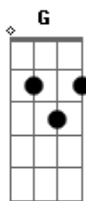
## Acordes



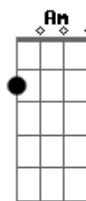
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