## **Europe - Cherokee**

Tom: G Intro: Em D G C Em D Em C G D Em	there was no place to return nowhere they could turn
	Em D G C Em D Em C G D
Em B They lived in passa and lang age	Cherokee marching on the trail of tears Em D G C Em D Em C G D
They lived in peace not long ago	EmDGC EmDEmCGD Em
a mighty Indian tribe	Cherokee marching on the trail of tears
C C Em D G	
but the winds of change have made them realize Am D	verse 2:
that the promises were lies	They were driven hard across the plains
Em B	And walked for many moons
The white man's greed in search of gold Em B	'Cause the winds of change Had made them realize that the promises were lies
made the nation bleed	had made them reatize that the promises were ties
C C Em D G	So much to bear, all that pain
They had lost their faith and now they had to learn Am Bm C D	Left them in despair.
Acordes	
⇒G oEm D <sub>o</sub> <sub>o</sub> C <sub>o</sub> B	<mark>, An</mark> , Bn

