John Anderson - Seminole Wind

tom: Em Intro: Em G D A Em G D A Em G D A Em G D A G Em D Ever since the days of old - Men would Α Search for wealth untold G D Fm They'd dig for silver and for gold - And Leave the empty holes G Em And way down south in the Everglades D Where the black water rolls and the saw grass sways Fm G The eagles fly and the otters play - In the D Α Land of the Seminole Em G So blow, blow Seminole wind D Blow like you're never gonna blow again Em G I'm calling to you like a long lost friend But I know who you are Fm G And blow, blow from the Okeechobeev- all Α The way up to Micanopy D G Fm Blow across the home of the Seminole - The Α

Acordes



(Em G D A) (Em G D A) Em G Progress came and took its toll - And in Α The name of flood control Em G They made their plans and they drained the land D Α Now the glades are going dry Fm G And the last time I walked in the swamp - I D Α Sat upon a Cypress stump Fm G I listened close and I heard the ghost - Of Α Osceola cry G Em So blow, blow Seminole wind Α Blow like you're never gonna blow again Em G I'm calling to you like a long lost friend D But I know who you are Em G And blow, blow from the Okeechobeev- all Α The way up to Micanopy G D Blow across the home of the Seminole - The Α

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