

John Anderson - Seminole Wind

tom:

Intro: Em G D A
 Em G D A
 Em G D A
 Em G D A

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

Alligators and the gar

(Em G D A)
 (Em G D A)

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

Acordes

