

John Denver - Windsong

Tom: D

The wind is the whisper of our mother the Earth

G

the wind is the hand of our mother the sky

the wind watches over our struggles and pleasures

D

A7

the wind is the goodess who first learned to fly
D

the wind is the bearer of bad and good tidings

G

the weaver of darkner the bringer of dawn.

The wind brings the rain then builds us a rainbow

C

the wind is the singer who sang the first song.

A

D

The wind is the twister of anger and warning

G

E

C

A

the wind brings the fragnance of freshly mown hay

C

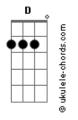
the wind is the racer and wild stallion running

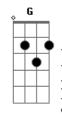
C G A G D B A
and the sweet taste of love on a slow summer's day.

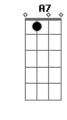
D
The wind knows the songs of our cities and canyons
G the thunder of mountain the roar of the sea
the wind is the taker and giver of mornings.
D A7
The wind is the symbol of all that is free.
D
So welcome the wind and the wisdom it offers
G follow her summons when she calls again.

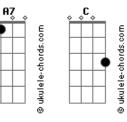
In your heart and your spirit let the breezes surround you
C lift up your voice then and sing with the wind:
A D
La C G A G D B A A7 D

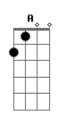
Acordes

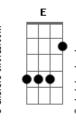


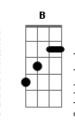












dee dee dee dee dee ooooo...