

# Elvis Presley - An American Trilogy

Tom: C

Oh I wish I was in the land of cotton  
 Old things they are not forgotten  
 Look away, look away, look away Dixieland

Oh I wish I was in Dixie, away, away  
 In Dixieland I take my stand to live and die in Dixie  
 Cause Dixieland, that's where I was born  
 Early Lord one frosty morning  
 Look away, look away, look away Dixieland

Glory, glory hallelujah  
 Glory, glory hallelujah

Glory, glory hallelu-----jah  
 His truth is marching on

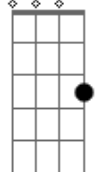
So hush little baby  
 Don't you cry  
 You know your daddy's bound to die  
 But all my trials, Lord will soon be over

Solo: C C7 F C C F C

Glory, glory hallelu-----jah  
 His truth is marching on  
 His truth is marching on

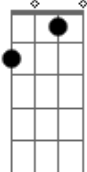
## Acordes

C



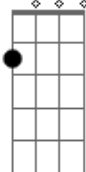
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F



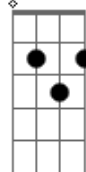
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Am



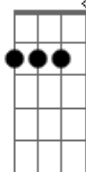
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G



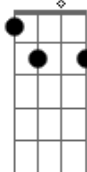
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D



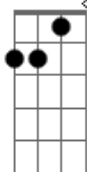
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E7



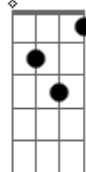
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Dm



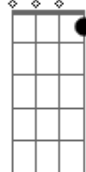
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Gm



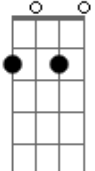
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C7



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Gbdim



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