

# 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

