

# John Denver - Windsong

Tom: **D**

The wind is the whisper of our mother the Earth  
 the wind is the hand of our mother the sky  
 the wind watches over our struggles and pleasures  
 the wind is the goodess who first learned to fly  
 the wind is the bearer of bad and good tidings  
 the weaver of darkner the bringer of dawn.  
 The wind brings the rain then builds us a rainbow  
 the wind is the singer who sang the first song.  
 The wind is the twister of anger and warning  
 the wind brings the fragrance of freshly mown hay  
 the wind is the racer and wild stallion running

and the sweet taste of love on a slow summer's day.

The wind knows the songs of our cities and canyons  
 the thunder of mountain the roar of the sea  
 the wind is the taker and giver of mornings.  
 The wind is the symbol of all that is free.  
 So welcome the wind and the wisdom it offers  
 follow her summons when she calls again.  
 In your heart and your spirit let the breezes surround you  
 lift up your voice then and sing with the wind:  
 La la la la la la la la la la la la la la  
 dee dee dee dee dee dee dee ooooo...

## Acordes

