

Yaelokre - My Farewells To The Fields

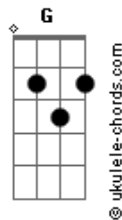
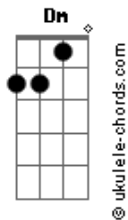
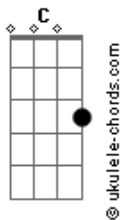
tom:
 C
 Dm G
 Ha, hmm, ha, hmm)
 Dm G
 (Ha-a, ha-a)

Dm G
 Where the yarrow grows
 (Where the yarrow)
 (Where the yarrow)
 (Where the yarrow)
 Where the yarrow grows!

Dm G
 Find me beneath the grove
 Home, home, home
 Home, home!
 (Dm G)

Dm
 The hills were left quiet
 And I am in hiding
 G
 They've forgotten, they've forgotten
 I do not want to see

Acordes



Dm
 I could hear and that's enough
 The clashing of the hoards
 G
 Hoof by hoof, horn by horn
 Raging song and an encore

Dm
 I could barely speak
 I could only hum a tune
 G
 And with that I am met
 With a chorus I am soon

Dm
 Sought and safe behind a wing
 My farewells to the fields
 G
 To the man made of straws
 To my name
 Dm
 To the hills

(La la la la-la, la-la)
 (La la la la-la, la-la)
 G
 (La la la la-la, la-la)
 (La la la la-la, la-la)