

Seminole Wind

John Anderson

Intro: [Em > pick >] [G > pick >] [D > pick >] [A > pick >]
acc [Em > pick >] [G > pick >] [D > pick >] [A > pick >]
drums
acc [Em] [G] [D] [A]
acc [Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] Ever since the [G] days of old
[D] Men would search for [A] wealth untold
[Em] They'd dig for silver [G] and for gold
And [D] leave the empty [A] holes;
And [Em] way down south in the [G] Everglades
Where the [D] black water rolls and the [A] saw grass waves
[Em] The eagles fly and the [G] otters play
In the [D] land of the Semi-[A] nole;

Chorus with acc over

So [Em] blow, blow [G] Seminole wind
[D] Blow like you're never gonna [A] blow again;
[Em] I'm callin' you like a [G] long-lost friend
But [D] I don't know who you [A] are;
And [Em] blow, blow from the [G] Okeechobee
[D] All the way up to [A] Micanopy (pron: Meh-can-o-pee)
Blow a-[Em] cross the home of the [G] Seminole
The [D] alligators and the [A] gar

acc [Em] [G] [D] [A]
acc [Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] Progress came & [G] took it's toll
And [D] in the name of [A] flood control
They [Em] make their plans & they [G] drained the land
Now the [D] Glades are going [A] dry
And the [Em] last time I walked [G] in the swamp
I [D] sat upon a [A] cypress stump
[Em] I listened close & I [G] heard the ghost
Of [D] Osceola, [A] cry

Repeat Chorus

acc to end [Em] [G] [D] [A] [Em] [G slowing] [D] [A]
[Em > pick >] [G > pick >] [D > pick >] [A > pick >] [Em >]