

## Land Of Green

Am C Em Am  
I was sitting in a station bar somewhere in America,  
C G  
When an old man came to me.  
Am C Em Am  
He said "Can I sit next to you?", and I had nothing else to do  
C G  
So he sat down and drank his beer. ' hey!

Bridge 1: Am-Am-Am-Am C-C-Em-Em 2x

Am C Em Am  
He told me 'bout the rocks and hills, about the autumn and its chill  
C G  
About the valleys and the rain.  
Am C Em Am  
And then he spoke of former times, about his children and his wife  
C G  
And about what yet remained.

Am G  
Suddenly he said: "My son,  
Am G  
Do you know the land, where I've come from?", and he asked

Chorus:  
Am G Em F  
Do you know the land of green, its rough and stormy sea,  
Am G Em F  
Do you know the island of the rain?  
Am G Em F  
Do you know the land of green, it's wonderous scenery,  
Am G Em F  
Do you know the island of the rain?

Bridge 1: Am-Am-Am-Am C-C-Em-Em 2x

Am C Em Am  
Many of us had left their homes, never felt the westwind blow again,  
C G  
He said with lonely eyes.  
Am C Em Am  
They once had worked upon the land, that now is in some strangers hands  
C G  
He said with angry eyes.

Am G  
The more he spoke, the more he drank,  
Am G  
The more he kept on telling 'bout his land, and he said.

Chorus  
Bridge 2: Am-Am-Am-Em Am-Am-C-Am

Am C Em Am  
Even though the bar was full of noise, the man began to lower his voice.

C G  
He stood up without a word.

Am C Em Am  
Although it is five years ago I swear that I exactly know

C G  
Every word that he had said

Am G Am G  
I still can see his trembling hands, As he told the story 'bout his land

Chorus twice