

Bitter Green-crd

(D) (Em/D) (D) (Em/D)

U(D)pon the bitter green she walked the (A) hills above the town
 (F#m/A) Echo to her footsteps as (Em/A) soft as eider down
 (F#m/A) Waiting for her master to (Em/A) kiss away her tears
 Waiting through the (A) years

Bitter (D) Green they (D/F#) called her
 (G) Walking in the (A) sun
 (G) Loving every(A)one that she (D) met
 Bitter Green they (D/F#) called her
 (G) Waiting in the (A) sun
 (G) Waiting for some(A)one to take her (D) home

Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea
 Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free
 Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist
 Dreaming of her kiss

Bitter Green they called her
 Walking in the sun
 Loving everyone that she met
 Bitter Green they called her
 Waiting in the sun
 Waiting for someone to take her hand

(A) (G) (F) (C) (G) (A)

But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust
 There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust
 Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist
 Dreaming of a kiss

Bitter Green they called her
 Walking in the sun
 Loving everyone that she met
 Bitter Green they called her
 Waiting in the sun
 Waiting for someone to take her home