

A Long Way From Your Mountain  
Tom Paxton / Susan Graham White

Capo 2nd fret

(Emin) (G) (Emin) (G) [this is really sliding E-note on D-string up to G and back via F#]

Fogs along the coastine, hung like (C)tinsel from the trees.  
I dont (Emin)know if it will stay or go, it de(C)pends upon the breeze.  
Ah, theres (G)sunshine on your mountain, you can (D)see the world from  
(Emin)there.  
Youve got (C)all the sky you (Bm)wanted, you get (C)high on mountain (D)air.  
(Emin) (G)

You came down to Camden, and you (C)tried to make it go,  
But you (Emin)dreamed of Uncompahgre and your (C)Colorado snow.,  
Till (G)I came home one evening, on a (D)cold December (Emin)day,  
And I (C)found your note saying, (Bm)maybe it was (C)easier this (D)way.

(C) Now Im (D)sitting on the (G)coast of Maine to(C)day,  
(G) Sitting here, just (Emin)throwing little (C)rocks into the (D)bay,  
While the (C)big waves come in (D)slowly,  
Rolling (G)strong and (D/F#wild and (Emin)free.  
Oh, its a (Emin/B)long (G/D)way (Emin)from (Emin/D)your (C)mountain(D)(hold)  
Down to (Emin)me.

(G)Freighters on the ocean, sailing (C)off to Liverpool,  
While the (Emin)seagulls swoop around me, and theyre (C)saying Im a fool.  
For (G)sure, Ive got my coastline, got my (D)endless ocean, (Emin)too,  
And Ive (C)got my whispering (Bm)pine trees, Ive got (C)everything but  
(D)you.

(C) And Im (D)sitting on the (G)coast of Maine to(C)day,  
(G) Sitting here, just (Emin)throwing little (C)rocks into the (D)bay,  
While the (C)big waves come in (D)slowly,  
Rolling (G)strong and (D/F#wild and (Emin)free.  
Oh, its a (Emin/B)long (G/D)way (Emin)from (Emin/D)your (C)mountain(D)(hold)  
Down to (Emin)me.

And the (G)fogs along the coastine, hung like (C)tinsel from the trees.  
I dont (Emin)know if it will stay or go, it de(C)pends upon the breeze.  
Ah, theres (G)sunshine on your mountain, you can (D)see the world from  
(Emin)there.  
Youve got (C)all the sky you (Bm)wanted, you get (C)high on mountain (D)air

(C) While Im (D)sitting on the (G)coast of Maine to(C)day,  
(G) Sitting here, just (Emin)throwing little (C)rocks into the (D)bay,  
While the (C)big waves come in (D)slowly,  
Rolling (G)strong and (D/F#wild and (Emin)free.

Oh, its a (Emin/B)long (G/D)way (Emin)from (Emin/D)your (C)mountain(D)(hold)  
Down to (Emin)me,  
Oh, its a (Emin/B)long (G/D)way (Emin)from (Emin/D)your (C)mountain(D)(hold)  
Down to (Emin)me.

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