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Seminole Wind, by John Anderson
[Intro]
Em G D A x2
[Verse]
Em
  Ever since the days of old
D
Men would search for wealth untold
   They'd dig for silver and for gold
And leave the empty holes;
And way down south in the Everglades
Where the black water rolls and the saw grass waves
Εm
   The eagles fly and the otters play
In the land of the Seminole;
[Chorus]
   Em
So blow, blow Seminole wind
Blow like you're never gonna blow again;
   I'm callin' to you like a long-lost friend
But I know who you are;
And blow, blow from the Okeechobee
All the way up to Micanopy
Em
Blow across the home of the Seminole
The alligators and the gar
Em G D A x2
[Verse]
  Progress came and took its toll
   And in the name of flood control
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They made their plans and they drained the land
D
  Now the Glades are goin' dry
Em
  And the last time I walked in the swamp
D
   I stood up on a cypress stump
Em
   I listened close and I heard the ghost
D
   Of Osceola cry
[Chorus]
   Em
So blow, blow Seminole wind
Blow like you're never gonna blow again;
   I'm callin' to you like a long-lost friend
But I know who you are;
    Em
And blow, blow from the Okeechobee
All the way up to Micanopy
Blow across the home of the Seminole
The alligators and the gar
[Outro]
Em G D A x3
(half time)
Em G D A x2
Em
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