

From Paradise
Archie Roach

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G# Fm G# Fm

G# Fm
She was born in the river land.

G# Eb C#
Born of her mother into her mothers hands.

G# C#
She was free as the river was wild.

G# Eb C#
And she was so innocent, such a beautiful child.

G# Fm
Then they took her away from Paradise.

C# G# Eb
Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

G# Fm
They took her away from her mothers tongue.

C# G# Eb G#
Then slapped her around a little bit, to teach her another one.

G# Fm
In and out of ins-ti-tutions.

G# Eb C#
What could they do with this child, where was the neat solution.

G# Fm
There was nothing they could do, so they gave her to the streets.

G# Eb C#
And she joined all the rest of the hungry and the tired feet.

G# Fm
Then they took her away from Paradise.

C# G# Eb
Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

G# Fm
They took her away from her mothers tongue.

C# G# Eb G#
Then slapped her around a little bit, to teach her another one.

C# G# Eb Eb7
And the Pondees they don t swim here any more.

G# Fm
She met a boy, who kind of knew.

G# Eb C#

Some of the things that she was going through.

G# C#

But he was confused, so he ran away.

G# Eb C#

She found him again and here she is today, here in my heart.

G# Fm

Then they took her away from Paradise.

C# G# Eb

Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

G# Fm

They took her away from her mothers tongue.

C# G# Eb G#

Then slapped her around a little bit, to teach her another one.

G# Fm G# Fm

Took her away from Paradise, away from Paradise.

G# Fm

Ooh, from Paradise.

G# Fm

Ooh, from Paradise.

Enjoy!