

From Paradise
Archie Roach

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F# Ebm F# Ebm

F# Ebm
She was born in the river land.

F# C# B
Born of her mother into her mothers hands.

F# B
She was free as the river was wild.

F# C# B
And she was so innocent, such a beautiful child.

F# Ebm
Then they took her away from Paradise.

B F# C#
Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

F# Ebm
They took her away from her mothers tongue.

B F# C# F#
Then slapped her around a little bit, to teach her another one.

F# Ebm
In and out of ins-ti-tutions.

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

F# Ebm
There was nothing they could do, so they gave her to the streets.

F# C# B
And she joined all the rest of the hungry and the tired feet.

F# Ebm
Then they took her away from Paradise.

B F# C#
Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

F# Ebm
They took her away from her mothers tongue.

B F# C# F#
Then slapped her around a little bit, to teach her another one.

B F# C# C#7
And the Pondees they don t swim here any more.

F# Ebm
She met a boy, who kind of knew.

F# C# B

Some of the things that she was going through.

F# **B**

But he was confused, so he ran away.

F# **C#** **B**

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

F# **Ebm**

Then they took her away from Paradise.

B **F#** **C#**

Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

F# **Ebm**

They took her away from her mothers tongue.

B **F#** **C#** **F#**

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

F# **Ebm** **F#** **Ebm**

Took her away from Paradise, away from Paradise.

F# **Ebm**

Ooh, from Paradise.

F# **Ebm**

Ooh, from Paradise.

Enjoy!