

From Paradise
Archie Roach

From Paradise - Archie Roach

A F#m A F#m

A F#m
She was born in the river land.

A E D
Born of her mother into her mothers hands.

A D
She was free as the river was wild.

A E D
And she was so innocent, such a beautiful child.

A F#m
Then they took her away from Paradise.

D A E
Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

A F#m
They took her away from her mothers tongue.

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

A F#m
In and out of ins-ti-tutions.

A E D
What could they do with this child, where was the neat solution.

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

A E D
And she joined all the rest of the hungry and the tired feet.

A F#m
Then they took her away from Paradise.

D A E
Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

A F#m
They took her away from her mothers tongue.

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

D A E E7
And the Pondees they don t swim here any more.

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

A E D

Some of the things that she was going through.

A

D

But he was confused, so he ran away.

A

E

D

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

A

F#m

Then they took her away from Paradise.

D

A

E

Ahh where everything was beautiful and very nice.

A

F#m

They took her away from her mothers tongue.

D

A

E

A

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

A

F#m

A

F#m

Took her away from Paradise, away from Paradise.

A

F#m

Ooh, from Paradise.

A

F#m

Ooh, from Paradise.

Enjoy!