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Reunion Hill
Fairport Convention
[Intro]
G D Am C G D C D G
[Verse]
           Am C G
Must ve been in late September
                Em D C G
     D
When last I climbed Reunion Hill
      Am
              C G
Fell asleep on Indian Boulder
      D C D G D
Dreamed a dream I will not tell
[Verse]
                   G
              С
I came home as the sun went down
             C D G
One eye trained upon the ground
        Am
Even now I find their things
          C D G D
Glasses, coins and golden rings
[Instrumental]
G D Am C G D Em D C
G D Am C G D C D G
[Verse]
           D
                   Am C
It s ten years since that ragged army
     D Em D C G
Limped across these fields of mine
      D
             Am
                  C
Gave them bread, I gave them brandy
      D C
                 G
             D
Most of all I gave them time
[Verse]
                  C G D
My well is deep and the water pure
                 C D
The streams are fed by mountain lakes
          D Am C
I cleaned the brow of many a soldier
      D C D G Am
Dowsing for my husband s face
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[Verse]
              C D
                         Am
I wont forget our sad farewell
             C D
And how I ran to climb that hill
                             Am
To see him walk across the valley
             Em D G
And disappear into... the trees
[Instrumental]
G D Am C G D Em D C
G D Am C G D C D G
[Verse]
         D Am C G
Alone there in a sea of blue
        D EmdC G
It circles every afternoon
             Am C
      D
A single hawk in god s great sky
         C D G
Looking down with god s own eyes
[Verse]
              C D
                       Am
It soars above Reunion Hill
And I pray he spirals higher still
As if from such an altitude
                  Em D G
He might just keep our love... in view
[Instrumental]
G D Am C G D Em D C
G D Am C G D C D G
G D Am C G D Em D C
G D Am C G D C D G
[Outro]
     D
          Am C G
Must ve been in late September
                 C D G
When last I climbed Reunion Hill
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