

On Palastine

JJ Grey & Mofro

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By JJ Grey and Mofro

Transcribed by Slobrien (aka Mike O)

Intro **Em D Am Em**

That stormy morning felt like a dream
Em D
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Am Em

he told me then of what he d seen

A child a man in times gone bad
Em D
A child a man in times gone bad
Am Em
faces of stone lined hard and sad

One Sunday day they all came home
Em D
One Sunday day they all came home
Am Em
all that they had was burned and gone
Em D
The timber men their pistols gleamed
Am Em
a lifetime lost on Palastine

He made a stand he would not run
Em D
He made a stand he would not run
Am Em
he dropped the hoe and picked up the gun

And then one night he disappeared
Em D
And then one night he disappeared
Am Em
it fed the worst of all their fears

They found him quiet high in a tree
Em D
They found him quiet high in a tree
Am Em
he flew away from Palastine

Then came the day they moved away
Em D
Then came the day they moved away
Am Em
more gunmen came they could not stay

Em **D**

To Glen St. Mary to Olustee

Am **Em**

but we still dream of Palastine