

Seminole Wind
John Anderson

[Intro]

Em G D A

Em G D A

[Verse]

Em G
Ever since the days of old

D A
Men would search for wealth untold

Em G
They'd dig for silver and for gold

D A
And leave the empty holes;

Em G
And way down south in the Everglades

D A
Where the black water rolls and the saw grass waves

Em G
The eagles fly and the otters play

D A
In the land of the Seminole;

[Chorus]

Em G
So blow, blow Seminole wind

D A
Blow like you're never gonna blow again;

Em G
I'm callin' to you like a long-lost friend

D A
But I don't know who you are;

Em G
And blow, blow from the Okeechobee

D A
All the way up to Micanopy (pronounced: Meh-can-o-pee)

Em G
Blow across the home of the Seminole

D A
The alligator and the gar

Em G D A

Em G D A

[Verse]

Progress came and took its toll
And in the name of flood control
They made their plans and they drained the land
Now the Glades are goin' dry
And the last time I walked in the swamp
I stood up on a cypruss stump
I listened close and I heard the ghost
Of Oseola cry

[Chorus]

Em G
So blow, blow Seminole wind
D A
Blow like you re never gonna blow again;
Em G
I m callin' to you like a long-lost friend
D A
But I don't know who you are;
Em G
And blow, blow from the Okeechobee
D A
All the way up to Micanopy (pronounced: Meh-can-o-pee)
Em G
Blow across the home of the Seminole
D A
The aligator and the gar

{ half time }

Em G D A