

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 aligator 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

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{ half time }
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Em G D A