

Ronnie Hawkins - Home From The Forest
Misc Unsigned Bands

Home From The Forest:Ronnie Hawkins.
#29 in 1970.

#1.

D **G**
Oh, the neon lights were flashing, and the icy wind
D
did blow.
F#m Bm A G
The water seeped in..to his shoes, and the drizzle
D
turned to snow.
G D
His eyes were red, his hopes were dead and the
Bm F#
wine was running low..
G A D
and the old man came home..from the forest.

#2.

D G D
His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street.
F#m Bm A G D
A dozen faces stopped to stare but no one stopped to speak.
G D Bm F#
For his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend..
G A D
and the old man stumbled in..from the forest.

#3.

D G D
Up a dark and dingy staircase, the old man made his way..
F#m Bm A G D
his ragged coat around him as up..on his cot he lay.
G D Bm F#
And he wondered how it happened, that he ended up this way..
G A D
getting lost like a fool..in the forest.

#4.

D G D
And as he lay there sleeping, a vision did appear.
F#m Bm A G D
Upon his mantle shining..a face of one so dear..
G D Bm F#
who had loved him in the Springtime of a long forgotten year..
G A D

when the wildflowers did bloom..in the forest.

#5.

D **G** **D**
She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name.
F#m **Bm** **A** **G** **D**
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games..
G **D** **Bm** **F#**
in an old house on a hillside in some forgotten town,
G **A** **D**
where the river runs down..from the forest.

#6.

D **G** **D**
With a mighty roar the big jets soar above the canyon streets.
F#m **Bm** **A** **G** **D**
And the con men con but life goes on, for the city never sleeps.
G **D** **Bm** **F#**
And for an old forgotten soldier, the dawn will come no more..
G **A** **D**
for the old man has come home..from the forest.

OUTRO:

D **G** **A** **D**
Yes, the old man has come home..from the forest.

A seventies smash from Kraziekhat.