The Old Zimbabwe Ghost - John Edmond Misc Unsigned Bands G D G D Many tales I ve heard of the soap stone bird, so I went along to see, Em The acropolis and the passages and the temple masonry But it all looked so familiar, like I ve been there once before I felt my mind slipping back in time and when I saw him then I knew for sure G D G D G C \mathbf{Em} He came down the stairs in his courtiers and a soldier left and right Em And his burnished golden bangles gave off a mystic kind of light His eyes were black and they took me back as they bored into my soul And then the smile and we spoke a while of the medieval days of old Chorus: And the peace of mind and the quietness were the things I loved the most G C As I sat reminiscing with the old Zimbabwe Ghost G D G D Em Those were the days my son we were rich my son Independent wise and free Em C form horizon to horizon our riches held the key

G Em C D

form horizon to horizon our riches held the key
C D G Em

But then they came in love sweet name to our bastion in the sky
C G C D G

And just like the ways of the world today for the cause of greed to die

Chorus:

And the peace of mind and the quietness were the things I loved the most C D B G As I sat reminiscing with the old Zimbabwe Ghost

 $\tt G \qquad \quad D \qquad \quad G \qquad \quad D$

	G	Em	С	D			
Then	suddenly	the reality of	the day was	all arou	ınd		
	G		Em	(C I)	
And the footprints were the ancient stood were fading in ground							
	С	D		G		Em	
I was misty eyed as again I died and the people stopped to stare							
	C		G	С	D	G	
As I watched my host the Zimbabwe Ghost go melting in the air							
Chorus X 2							
	C		G		C		D
And t	the peace	of mind and th	ne quietness	were the	things I	loved the	most
C		G	C D	G			
As I	sat remin	iscing with th	ne old Zimbab	we Ghost			
G	D	G	;	D			