England Ralph McTell

Artist: Ralph Mctell

Song: England
Capo: Optional
Tuning: Standard

Pattern: Finger Picking

C# F# C#

What is it about you, makes me feel this way?

C# Bbm

When I m leaving you, when I m coming home

F# G#

I m lost for words to say.

C#

And I know your faults and failures,

F# C#

And the troubles that you ve been through.

B Ebm

But it s more about what happens now

Ebm7 G#

And what were coming to.

C# F#

And the echo from the green hills

C# F#

Runs through her city streets,

Ebm F#

And the sun that shines on England

G# C#

Well it lifts the heart in me.

C# F# C# F# Bbm Ebm G#

England, oh England

C# F# C# F# Ebm F# G# C#

England, oh England

C# F# C#

What is it about you, that took men into war?

C# Bbm

Rows and rows of crosses:

F# G#

Who remembers why what for?

C#

The corners of these foreign fields,

F# C#

The dust in them concealed.

B Ebm

Out of sight but not out of mind, Ebm7 G# Don t you know that England feels? C# F# And the echo from the green hills Runs through her city streets, The rain that falls on England Well it washes care from me. C# F# C# F# C# F# Bbm Ebm G# England, oh England C# F# F# Ebm F# G# C# C# England, oh England F# C# C# Don t make this out a battle hymn or a song of victory. C# Bbm It s just a way to try to say F# what England means to me. And our accents and our colours change F# C# From the city to the farmland Ebm From the moor-land to the mountain, From the river to the sea. C# F# And the echo from the green hills C# Runs through her city streets, Ebm F# The rain that falls on England C# Well it washes care from me. C# F# C# F# C# F# Bbm Ebm G# England, oh England F# C# F# Ebm F# G# C# England, oh England

C# F# C#
From the rolling road to the winding lane,
C# Bbm
From the field to factory,

F# G#

From summer s haze to winter s glaze,

C#

And all the colours in between.

F# C#

It s a stillness in the evening.

В

Ebm

It s the heartbeat that I m feeling.

Ebm7 G#

From Cornwall to Northumberland,

F# C‡

From the Pennines to the sea.

C# F#

And the echo from the green hills

C# F

Runs through her city streets,

Ebm F#

The rain that falls on England

G# C#

Well it washes care from me.

C# F# C# F# Bbm Ebm G#

England, oh England

C# F# C# F# Ebm F# G# C#

England, oh England