England Ralph McTell Artist: Ralph Mctell Song: England Capo: Optional Tuning: Standard Pattern: Finger Picking вb Eb What is it about you, makes me feel this way? вb Gm When I m leaving you, when I m coming home Eb F I m lost for words to say. Вb And I know your faults and failures, Eb вb And the troubles that you ve been through. G# Cm But it s more about what happens now Cm7 And what were coming to.

Вb

вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ And the echo from the green hills Вb Eb Runs through her city streets, Cm Eb And the sun that shines on England \mathbf{F} вb Well it lifts the heart in me. вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bb Eb Gm Cm F England, oh England Вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Cm Eb F Bb England, oh England

вb Eb вb What is it about you, that took men into war? вb Gm Rows and rows of crosses: Eb F Who remembers why what for? вb The corners of these foreign fields, Eb Вb The dust in them concealed. G# Cm

Out of sight but not out of mind, **Cm7 F** Don t you know that England feels?

BbEbAnd the echo from the green hillsBbEbRuns through her city streets,CmEbThe rain that falls on EnglandFBbWell it washes care from me.

BbEbBbEbGmCmFEngland, ohEnglandBbEbBbEbCmEbEbEngland, ohEngland

вb Eb вb Don t make this out a battle hymn or a song of victory. вb Gm It s just a way to try to say Eb F what England means to me. вb And our accents and our colours change $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bb From the city to the farmland G# Cm From the moor-land to the mountain, Cm7 \mathbf{F} From the river to the sea.

BbEbAnd the echo from the green hillsBbEbRuns through her city streets,CmEbThe rain that falls on EnglandFBbWell it washes care from me.

BbEbBbEbGmCmFEngland, ohEnglandBbEbBbEbCmEbEbEngland, ohEngland

BbEbBbFrom the rolling road to the winding lane,BbGmFrom the field to factory,

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ \mathbf{F} From summer s haze to winter s glaze, вb And all the colours in between. $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Bb It s a stillness in the evening. G# Cm It s the heartbeat that I m feeling. Cm7 \mathbf{F} From Cornwall to Northumberland, Eb вb From the Pennines to the sea.

BbEbAnd the echo from the green hillsBbEbRuns through her city streets,CmEbThe rain that falls on EnglandFBbWell it washes care from me.

BbEbBbEbGmCmFEngland, ohEnglandBbEbBbEbCmEbEbEngland, ohEngland