## England Ralph McTell

Artist: Ralph Mctell

Song: England Capo: Optional Tuning: Standard

Pattern: Finger Picking

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

G#m

When I m leaving you, when I m coming home

F#

I m lost for words to say.

And I know your faults and failures,

And the troubles that you ve been through.

C#m

But it s more about what happens now

C#m7

And what were coming to.

And the echo from the green hills

Runs through her city streets,

C#m

And the sun that shines on England

F#

Well it lifts the heart in me.

В E B E G#m C#m F#

England, oh England

в Е C#m E F# B

England, oh England

В Е В

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

G#m

Rows and rows of crosses:

Who remembers why what for?

The corners of these foreign fields,

The dust in them concealed.

C#m

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Out of sight but not out of mind,
C#m7
Don t you know that England feels?
                   Е
And the echo from the green hills
Runs through her city streets,
The rain that falls on England
Well it washes care from me.
           В
               E
                  B E G#m C#m F#
England, oh England
                    C#m E F# B
   Е
           В
              E
England, oh England
                        Е
Don t make this out a battle hymn or a song of victory.
                    G#m
It s just a way to try to say
what England means to me.
And our accents and our colours change
From the city to the farmland
From the moor-land to the mountain,
From the river to the sea.
                E
В
And the echo from the green hills
        в
Runs through her city streets,
C#m
The rain that falls on England
Well it washes care from me.
           В
               E
                    B E G#m C#m F#
England, oh England
               E
                    C#m E F# B
England, oh England
From the rolling road to the winding lane,
                G#m
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From the field to factory,

E F#

From summer s haze to winter s glaze,

R

And all the colours in between.

Е В

It s a stillness in the evening.

A C#m

It s the heartbeat that I m feeling.

C#m7 F#

From Cornwall to Northumberland,

E B

From the Pennines to the sea.

B E

And the echo from the green hills

В

Runs through her city streets,

C#m E

The rain that falls on England

F# B

Well it washes care from me.

BEBEG#m C#m F#

England, oh England

B E B E C#m E F# B

England, oh England