

England

Ralph McTell

Artist: Ralph Mctell

Song: England

Capo: Optional

Tuning: Standard

Pattern: Finger Picking

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

D **Bm**
When I m leaving you, when I m coming home

G **A**
I m lost for words to say.

D
And I know your faults and failures,

G **D**
And the troubles that you ve been through.

C **Em**
But it s more about what happens now

Em7 **A**
And what were coming to.

D **G**
And the echo from the green hills

D **G**
Runs through her city streets,

Em **G**
And the sun that shines on England

A **D**
Well it lifts the heart in me.

D G D G D G Bm Em A
England, oh England

D G D G Em G A D
England, oh England

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

D **Bm**
Rows and rows of crosses:

G **A**
Who remembers why what for?

D
The corners of these foreign fields,

G **D**
The dust in them concealed.

C **Em**

Out of sight but not out of mind,

Em7

A

Don't you know that England feels?

D

G

And the echo from the green hills

D

G

Runs through her city streets,

Em

G

The rain that falls on England

A

D

Well it washes care from me.

D G D G D G Bm Em A

England, oh England

D G D G Em G A D

England, oh England

D

G

D

Don't make this out a battle hymn or a song of victory.

D

Bm

It's just a way to try to say

G

A

what England means to me.

D

And our accents and our colours change

G

D

From the city to the farmland

C

Em

From the moor-land to the mountain,

Em7

A

From the river to the sea.

D

G

And the echo from the green hills

D

G

Runs through her city streets,

Em

G

The rain that falls on England

A

D

Well it washes care from me.

D G D G D G Bm Em A

England, oh England

D G D G Em G A D

England, oh England

D

G

D

From the rolling road to the winding lane,

D

Bm

From the field to factory,

G **A**
From summer s haze to winter s glaze,

D
And all the colours in between.

G **D**
It s a stillness in the evening.

C **Em**
It s the heartbeat that I m feeling.

Em7 **A**
From Cornwall to Northumberland,

G **D**
From the Pennines to the sea.

D **G**
And the echo from the green hills

D **G**
Runs through her city streets,

Em **G**
The rain that falls on England

A **D**
Well it washes care from me.

D G D G D G Em Em A
England, oh England

D G D G Em G A D
England, oh England