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

3 A

I m lost for words to say.

D

And I know your faults and failures,

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 (

And the echo from the green hills

D (

Runs through her city streets,

m

And the sun that shines on England

A I

Well it lifts the heart in me.

DG DG DGBm Em A

England, oh England

D G Em GAD

England, oh England

D G D

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

) Bn

Rows and rows of crosses:

3

Who remembers why what for?

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The corners of these foreign fields,

3 1

The dust in them concealed.

C Em

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Out of sight but not out of mind,
Em7
Don t you know that England feels?
                   G
And the echo from the green hills
Runs through her city streets,
The rain that falls on England
Well it washes care from me.
   G
           D
              G
                  D G Bm Em A
England, oh England
                    Em G A D
           D
              G
England, oh England
                       G
Don t make this out a battle hymn or a song of victory.
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.
               G
And the echo from the green hills
Runs through her city streets,
The rain that falls on England
Well it washes care from me.
          D G
                   D G Bm Em A
England, oh England
           D G
                    Em G A D
England, oh England
From the rolling road to the winding lane,
From the field to factory,
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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

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 S Em A Emgland, oh England

D G D G Em G A D England

England, oh England