

And The Accordions Played

Runrig

A

See the bracken green on the hills

E

See the gifts of every summer

D

Suns sinking low in the long grass

A

Always rising and falling down

A

There s bluebells growing under the trees

E

And I will be there in June

D

I will walk back down the river

A

To some unknown salvation

F#m

Taking me back again

A

Memories of the incomplete

F#m

The birch, the oak, the rowan

C#m

And the accordions played down in the hall

E

By the riverside

C#m

As if God hadn t happened at all

A

Stealing heaven from a moon-lit door

F#m

Taking me back down the railroad tracks

E

To get lost in it all

A

On young ploughed fields I kissed your eyes

E

A crown of songs around your head

D

And by the railings at the harbor wall

A

The radios played

A

Never thought I could look upon

E

Something so beautiful, so pure

D

Brighter than sun on snow

A

In some new enchanted garden

F#m

She said we've been here before

A

As the skies are slashed by flames

F#m

Our citadels come crashing down

C#m

A constant sea, a war of waves

E

Lay down your life for me

C#m

Lay down your love again

A

We'll talk it over

F#m

And we'll waken

D

Like kings some day

F#m

E

And the accoooooooooordions played

F#m

D

And the accoooooooooordions played

X2

F#m

E

And the accoooooooooordions played