

And The Accordions Played
Runrig

Bb

See the bracken green on the hills

F

See the gifts of every summer

Eb

Suns sinking low in the long grass

Bb

Always rising and falling down

Bb

There s bluebells growing under the trees

F

And I will be there in June

Eb

I will walk back down the river

Bb

To some unknown salvation

Gm

Taking me back again

Bb

Memories of the incomplete

Gm

The birch, the oak, the rowan

Dm

And the accordions played down in the hall

F

By the riverside

Dm

As if God hadn t happened at all

Bb

Stealing heaven from a moon-lit door

Gm

Taking me back down the railroad tracks

F

To get lost in it all

Bb

On young ploughed fields I kissed your eyes

F

A crown of songs around your head

Eb

And by the railings at the harbor wall

Bb

The radios played

Bb

Never thought I could look upon

F

Something so beautiful, so pure

Eb

Brighter than sun on snow

Bb

In some new enchanted garden

Gm

She said we've been here before

Bb

As the skies are slashed by flames

Gm

Our citadels come crashing down

Dm

A constant sea, a war of waves

F

Lay down your life for me

Dm

Lay down your love again

Bb

We'll talk it over

Gm

And we'll waken

Eb

Like kings some day

Gm

F

And the accoooooooooordions played

Gm

Eb

And the accoooooooooordions played

X2

Gm

F

And the accoooooooooordions played