

And The Accordions Played
Runrig

B

See the bracken green on the hills

F#

See the gifts of every summer

E

Suns sinking low in the long grass

B

Always rising and falling down

B

There s bluebells growing under the trees

F#

And I will be there in June

E

I will walk back down the river

B

To some unknown salvation

G#m

Taking me back again

B

Memories of the incomplete

G#m

The birch, the oak, the rowan

Ebm

And the accordions played down in the hall

F#

By the riverside

Ebm

As if God hadn t happened at all

B

Stealing heaven from a moon-lit door

G#m

Taking me back down the railroad tracks

F#

To get lost in it all

B

On young ploughed fields I kissed your eyes

F#

A crown of songs around your head

E

And by the railings at the harbor wall

B

The radios played

B

Never thought I could look upon

F#

Something so beautiful, so pure

E

Brighter than sun on snow

B

In some new enchanted garden

G#m

She said we've been here before

B

As the skies are slashed by flames

G#m

Our citadels come crashing down

Ebm

A constant sea, a war of waves

F#

Lay down your life for me

Ebm

Lay down your love again

B

We'll talk it over

G#m

And we'll waken

E

Like kings some day

G#m

F#

And the accoooooooooordions played

G#m

E

And the accoooooooooordions played

X2

G#m

F#

And the accoooooooooordions played