

G

The leaves on Mt. Royal turn from green to gold

G

And crimson as the autumn light takes hold

G

October s here, I m another year old

G

There ll be more tellin fore my story is told

G

Oh, When I die won t you please feed me

G

To the lions of the Kalahari

G

I don t care if they eat my bones

G

Cause I know I won t be going home

C

Am

G

Oh, it s never far away from me

C

Am

G

Oh, it s never far away from me

Chorus repeated to end