

Gone Gonna Rise Again
Si Kahn

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Em Hum
I remember the year my granddaddy died again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Em
We dug his grave on a mountainside again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Em **D**
I was too young to understand
A **B**
The way he felt all about the land

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Em
But I could read his history in his hand. He said again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Em
Corn in the crib and apples in the bin again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Em
Hay in the loft, cotton in the gin again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Em **D**
Cows in the barn and hogs in the plot
A **B**
You know he never had a lot
Ah-h-h

Em **D**
But he worked like mule for the little he d got again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Oo-oo-oo

Em **D** **Em** **D**
Em
Those apple trees on the mountainside again **D**
Gone,gonna rise

Em **D** **Em** **D**

Em			
He planted the seeds just before he died			Gone,gonna rise
again			
Em	D		
I guess he knew he d never see			
A	B		
The red fruit hanging from the tree			
Em	D	Em	D
Em			
But he planted those seeds for his children and me			Gone,gonna rise
again			
Em	D	Em	D
Em			
Iâ€™m sittinâ€™ on a ridge high above this farm			Gone,gonna
rise again			
Em	D	Em	D
Em			
Thinkinâ€™ of my people that have gone on. They said			Gone,gonna
rise again			
Em	D		
Like a tree that grows in the mountain ground			
A	B		
The storms of life come and cut ya down			
Em	D	Em	D
Em			
But the new wood springs from the roots underground			Gone,gonna rise
again			
D	Em		
Gone, gonna rise again			
Em	D	Em	D
Em			
But the new wood springs from the roots underground			Gone,gonna rise
again			