Far Americay

D

Solas [CAPO ON 5TH FRET] Intro: G //// C//// G//// C//// G //// C//// C//// C//// C//// I asked what he was thinking but he hadn t much to say G C The revelry died down now, we d reached the break of day G God knows it s not for glory, son, we just have to make some room C //// G C Oh, my heart would surely break for you, sweet treasure of my womb D/F# D C //// $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Em With four and twenty shillings, we sent him on his way D/F# Em D Now my blood runs through the mountains G//// C//// G//// C//// Of Far Americay From a Rocky Mountain mine camp came a message here tonight He says the mountain gives him hope these days to break the reach of night Says to tell the young ones that he seldom sees the moon C // But the noise would wake the dead out there, he ll send some money soon D/F# Em D There s light down in those tunnels, Oh, it s gonna be okay D/F# EM My blood slips through the mountains

Am G/B C D G/// D/F# G Em D////

Am G/B C D G//// Am Em C D ////

G C

From a Rocky Moutain mine camp came a letter here today

G

He says the winds of change are blowin a little warmer every day

G C

That he fell in love with liberty, a girl we all once knew

Em Am G/B C ////

She comes from good people, and he said she loves him too

G D/F# Em

That blood ran down those rivers

Em D C ////

What a heavy price to pay

G D/F# Em D

So far now from the ocean

C D Em//D//C//

In Far Americay

D Em// D// C///

In Far Americay

C C/B Am D G/// C///

How young love it meanders through Far Americay

Repeat G//// and C //// many times until fade out