Far Americay

F

Cm Bb/B Eb F

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

F/F# **Bb Gm F**////

Cm Bb/B Eb F Bb//// Cm Gm Eb F ////

Bb Eb

From a Rocky Moutain mine camp came a letter here today

Bb Eb

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

Bb Eb

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

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

Bb F/F# Gm

That blood ran down those rivers

Gm F Eb ////

What a heavy price to pay

Bb F/F# Gm F

So far now from the ocean

Eb F Gm// F// Eb//

In Far Americay

F Gm// F// Eb///

In Far Americay

How young love it meanders through Far Americay

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