G#

Ebm C#/B F# G#

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

C#///

G#/F# C# Bbm G#////

Ebm C#/B F# G# C#/// Ebm Bbm F# G# ///

C# F#

From a Rocky Moutain mine camp came a letter here today

C# F#

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

C# F#

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

C# G#/F# Bbm

That blood ran down those rivers

Bbm G# F# ////

What a heavy price to pay

C# G#/F# Bbm G#

So far now from the ocean

F# G# Bbm// G#// F#//

In Far Americay

G# Bbm// G#// F#///

In Far Americay

F# F#/B Ebm G# C#/// F#///

How young love it meanders through Far Americay

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