Gillis Mountain The Rankin Family

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the $#This$
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. $#$
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#
Date: Thu, 08 Jan 1998 18:03:19 -0500
From: Gary Burke
Subject: CRD: r/rankin_family/gillis_mountain.crd
bubjece chb 1/1dimin_1dimin_1/griffb_incdirectin.crd
Song Name: Gillis Mountain
Performer: Rankin Family
Author: Raylene Rankin
Submitted by: Gary Burke (gary.burke@compaq.com)
Album: Fare Thee Well love
Notes: I am not 100 percent sure of the Em/B in the third line.
I am sure of the B bass note, and the chord sounds alright,
But I would be willing to try other chords anyone cares to suggest.
G
I took a trip up Gillis Mountain
Em C D
On a sunny summer day
C Em/B Am D
There were ruts in the road and the four wheel drive
There were ruts in the road and the four wheel drive Em C D
Em C D
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields
Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay.
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay
Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus:
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain C D Em C D G
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain C D Em C D G Oh - oh - oh Where fore-fathers once made hay.
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain C D Em C D G Oh - oh - oh Where fore-fathers once made hay. The Gillis? lived on the mountain
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain C D Em C D G Oh - oh - oh Where fore-fathers once made hay. The Gillis? lived on the mountain For about a hundred years
Em C D Spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay Em C D G Yes it spun it?s wheels in the rocks and the clay. On our way up Gillis Mountain On that sunny summer day There were spruce trees growing on the fields Where fore-fathers once made hay Where our fore-fathers once made hay. Chorus: C D G C And oh - oh - oh Gillis Mountain C D Em C D G Oh - oh - oh Where fore-fathers once made hay. The Gillis? lived on the mountain

