

11/6/23

Seminole Wind
by John Anderson



Intro – Em-G-D-A x4

Em G D A
Ever since the days of old - Men would search for wealth untold

Em G D A
They'd dig for silver and for gold - And leave the empty holes a

Em G
And way down south in the Everglades

D A
Where the black water rolls and the saw grass sways

Em G D A
The eagles fly and the otters play - In the land of the Seminole

Em G
So blow, blow Seminole wind

D A
Blow like you're never gonna blow again

Em G D A
I'm calling to you like a long lost friend - But I know who you are

Em G D A
And blow, blow from the Okeechobeev- all the way up to Micanopy

Em G D A
Blow across the home of the Seminole - The alligators and the gar

Break - Em-G-D-A .. .x2

11/6/23

Em G D A
Now progress came and took its toll In the name of flood control

Em G
And they made plans and they drained the land

D A
Now the glades are going dry

Em G D A
The last time I walked in the swamp I stood up on a Cypress stump

Em G D A
I listened close and I heard the ghost - Of Osceola cry.

Em G
So blow, blow Seminole wind

D A
Blow like you're never gonna blow again

Em G D A
I'm calling to you like a long lost friend - But I know who you are

Em G D A
And blow, blow from the Okeechobeev- all the way up to Micanopy

Em G D A
Blow across the home of the Seminole - The alligators and the gar

Outro Em G D A x4