

D A
But now, that Bitter Green is gone the hills have turned to rust

A6 A
There comes a weary stranger his tears fall in the dust

A6 A
Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist
Dreaming of a kiss

D D/Gb G A
Bitter Green they called her walking in the sun

G A7 D
Loving everyone that she met

D/Gb G A
Bitter Green they called her waiting in the sun

G A D
Waiting for someone to take her hand

D D/Gb G A
Bitter Green they called her walking in the sun

G A7 D
Loving everyone that she met

D/Gb G A
Bitter Green they called her waiting in the sun

G A D
Waiting for someone to take her hand