

## Seminole Wind

### Chords & Lyrics - 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

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

Em                    G                    D                    A  
Progress came and took its toll - And in the name of flood control

Em                    G  
They made their plans and they drained the land

D                    A  
Now the glades are going dry

Em                    G                    D                    A  
And the last time I walked in the swamp - I sat upon 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

Outtro – Em-G-D-A x4