

Seminole Wind

m2 Dm
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Intro: Wait – 2 full parts

- Ever since the days of old,
Men would search for wealth untold.
- They'd dig for silver and for gold,
And leave the empty holes.
And way down south in the Everglades,
Where the **black** water rolls and the saw grass waves.
- The eagles fly and the otters play,
In the **land** of the Seminole.

So blow, blow Seminole wind,
Blow like you're never gonna blow again.

- I'm calling to you like a long lost friend,
But I know who you are.

And blow, blow from the Okeechobee,
All the way up to Micanopy.
Blow across the **home** of the Seminole,
The alligators and the garr.

[LEAD]

Progress came and took its toll,
And in - the name - of flood control,

- They made their plans and they drained the land,
Now the **glades** are going dry.

And the **last** time I walked in the swamp,
I sat - upon - a Cypress stump,

- I listened close and I heard the ghost,
Of Osceola cry.

[C] //