

Black Crow
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No capo
23 May 2006

Standard Tuning
Ambrière-les-Vallées, France

C G/B D G
I felt a change in the wind tonight
C G/B G D
A cold hand brushed my spine
C G/B D Em
A lone black crow made its slow flight home
C G D C D G
Across this land of mine, across this land of mine

I recall the days when we worked the land
Took what we'd need not all we could find
Then came the roads, the men, the guns
Across this land of mine, across this land of mine

Bridge:

*C D Em C G D
Call out in anger, cry out in fear
C D G G/F# Em
Is there nothing that we can do
Am7 C D
Will no-one help us here?*

They felled our forests for short-term gain
Poisoned water now springs from their mines
All I see is dead, barren earth
Across this land of mine, across this land of mine

They promised wealth, gave nothing at all
Took our young men, sent them to war
I last saw my son at the point of a gun
He will return no more, he will return no more