

Trail Of Tears

John Denver

G **Em**
No more beautiful moons may we spend on our lands
C **D** **G D**
In the north the scarlet councils talks of war
G **Em**
And the long knives have massacred the tribe and burned
corn
C **D** **G**
We're not welcome in our homeland any more

C D G
R: There will be a trail of tears
C D Em Em/G
There will be a trail of pain
C G C
G
And Jackson will have the Missisisippi and the twenty dollar bill
C D G
But for us the trail is all that will remain

No more songs of the hunters on the buffalo plain
No more smoke from sacred fires touch these hills
And the numbers of the people will grow fewer every mile
And our children will not learn the Great Spirits way

R: There will be a trail of tears...

On the streets of Rapid City on the road to Wounded Knee
There is whiskey for for getting every thing
But the old ones say there may be time from learning from
each other
The way that it had once been meant to be

C D G
There is still a trail of tears
C D Em Em/G
There is still a trail of pain
C G C G
And Jackson has got the Mississippi and the twenty dollar bill
C D G
But for us the trail of tears remain
C G C G
Jackson has got the Mississippi and the twenty dollar bill
C D G
But how long will the trail of tears remain