Water is our ancient song

Celia Dunnington, Benn Dunnington, and Kelsi Vanada
arr. Jean Littlejohn

Intro riff:  G  Am7

(melody and chords for verses at mm. 39ff.)

V1: 10,000 lakes and an old farm pond, The creek that runs down behind the barn, Mighty rivers fall to the rocks below, The ocean tides and the undertow.

V2: Birch canoe sliding through the reeds, Blue heron's fishing among the weeds, Bright reflections beneath the moon, The haunting cry of the common loon...

Chorus:

These are the waters that I hold dear; Blue, green, brown or clear.

Water is our ancient song. Giving life to everyone.

Tag: Last time only

V3: Grandpa's ranch on the northern plain The livestock suffered when there was no rain Winter came and there was no snow Where did the plenty of water go?

V4: Wash the car and soak the grass We didn't think it wouldn't last Will our children pay the price? With rising oceans and melting ice...

to Chorus

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But what on Earth have we done?

What if the water were gone?
Ten thousand lakes and an old farm pond,

The creek that runs behind the barn, mighty rivers fall to the rocks below,

the ocean tides and the undertow...