Bitter Green

Orig Capo 5

Play Capo 3

C Em C Em

Up on the Bitter Green she walked, the hills above the town Echoed to her footsteps, as soft as eider down Dm Waiting for her master, to kiss away her tears Waiting through the years Bitter Green, they called her, walking in the sun Loving everyone that she met Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun Waiting for someone, to take her hand (home) Some say he was a sailor, who died away at sea Some say he was a prisoner, who never was set free Lost upon the ocean, he died there in the mist Dreaming of a kiss Chorus G But now the Bitter Green is gone, the hills have turned to rust Dm There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust Dm Kneeling by the churchyard, in the autumn mist Dreaming of a kiss Chorus twice