WINDS OF MORNING

G C D7 G I've walked the hills when rain was falling rested by a wide oak tree C D7 G
Heard a lark sing high at evening caught a moonbeam on the sea
Chorus: C D7 G Softly blow ye winds of morning. Sing ye winds your mournful sound C D7 G Blow ye from the earth's four corners. Guide this traveler where he's bound
I've helped a ploughman tend his horses Heard a rippling river sing Talked to stars when night was falling Seen a primrose welcome spring
Chorus
By foreign shores, my feet have wandered Heard a stranger call me friend Every time my mind was troubled Found a smile around the bend
Chorus

There's a ship stands in the harbor

All prepared to cross the foam

Still there's fairer hills at home

Far off hills were fair and friendly