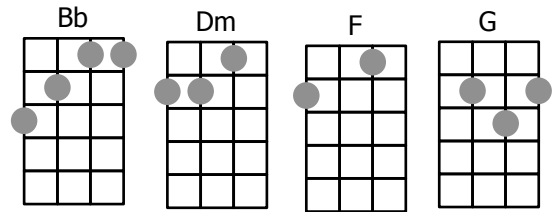


## 88. Roots

Show of Hands.



### Intro: First line

[Dm] Haul away boys, let them go,  
[Dm] Out in the wind and the rain and snow.  
[Dm] We've lost more than we'll ever know.  
[Dm] 'Round the [B<sup>b</sup>] rocky [C] shores of [Dm] England.

[Dm] Now it's been 25 years or more,  
[Dm] I've roamed this land from shore to shore.  
[Dm] From [G] Tyne to Tamar, or Severn to Thames,  
[Dm] From moor to vale, from peak to fen.

[Dm] Played in cafes, pubs and bars,  
[Dm] I've stood in the street with my own guitar.  
[Dm] But [G] I'd be richer than all the rest,  
[Dm] If I had a pound for each request.

For [F] 'Duelling Banjos', 'A[B<sup>b</sup>]merican Pie'  
[F] It's enough to [C] make you cry.  
[F] 'Rule Britannia', [B<sup>b</sup>] 'Swing low...',  
[B<sup>b</sup>] Are [C] they the only songs we English know?

[B<sup>b</sup>] Seed, bark, [C] flower, fruit.  
They're [Dm] never gonna grow without their roots.  
[B<sup>b</sup>- Stop] Branch, [C- Stop] stem, [Dm] shoot.  
[No Chord] They need roots.

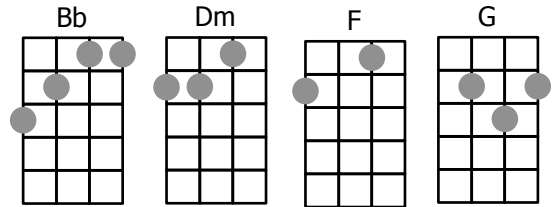
[Dm] Haul away boys, let them go,  
[Dm] 'Round the [B<sup>b</sup>] rocky [C] shores of [Dm] England.

[Dm] After the speeches, when the cake's been cut,  
[Dm] The disco's over and the bar is shut.  
[Dm] At [G] christening, birthday, wedding or wake,  
[Dm] What can we sing 'til the morning breaks?

When the [F] Indians, Asians, [B<sup>b</sup>] Afro-Celts,  
[F] It's in their blood, be[C]low their belt.  
[F] They're playing and dancing [B<sup>b</sup>] all night long.  
[B<sup>b</sup>] So what have [C] they got right that we've got wrong?

[B<sup>b</sup>] Seed, bark, [C] flower, fruit.  
They're [Dm] never gonna grow without their roots.  
[B<sup>b</sup>- Stop] Branch, [C- Stop] stem, [Dm] shoot.

**[No Chord]** They need roots and...



**[Dm]** Haul away boys, let them go,  
**[Dm]** Out in the wind and the rain and snow.  
**[Dm]** We've lost more than we'll ever know.  
**[Dm]** 'Round the **[B<sup>b</sup>]** rocky **[C]** shores of **[Dm]** England.

**[Dm]** Haul away boys, let them go,  
**[Dm]** Out in the wind and the rain and snow.  
**[Dm]** We've lost more than we'll ever know.  
**[Dm]** 'Round the **[B<sup>b</sup>]** rocky **[C]** shores of **[Dm]** England.

**[Dm]** And the minister said his vision of hell,  
**[Dm]** Is three folk singers in a pub near Wells.  
**[Dm]** Well, **[G]** I've got a vision of urban sprawl,  
**[Dm]** There's pubs where no-one ever sings at all.

And **[F]** everyone stares at a **[B<sup>b</sup>]** great big screen,  
**[F]** Overpaid soccer stars, **[C]** prancing teens.  
**[F]** Australian soap, **[B<sup>b</sup>]** American rap,  
**[C]** Estuary English, baseball caps.

**[C]** And **[B<sup>b</sup>]** we oughta be ashamed of **[C]** all we walk,  
**[C]** Of the **[Dm]** way we look, at the way we talk,  
**[Dm]** With **[B<sup>b</sup>]** out our stories **[C]** or our songs.  
**[Dm]** How will we know where we come from?  
I've **[B<sup>b</sup>]** lost St. George and the **[C]** Union Jack,  
**[Dm]** That's my flag too and I want it back!

**[B<sup>b</sup>]** Seed, bark, **[C]** flower, fruit.  
They're **[Dm]** never gonna grow without their roots.  
**[B<sup>b</sup>- Stop]** Branch, **[C- Stop]** stem, **[Dm]** shoot.  
**[No Chord]** They need roots.

**[Dm]** Haul away boys, let them go,  
**[Dm]** Out in the wind and the rain and snow.  
**[Dm]** We've lost more than we'll ever know.  
**[Dm]** 'Round the **[B<sup>b</sup>]** rocky **[C]** shores of **[Dm]** England.