

THE COMING OF THE ROADS

A E F#m F#m
NOW THAT OUR MOUNTAIN IS GROWING
D E7 As A
WITH PEOPLE HUNGRY FOR WEALTH,
A E F#m B7
HOW COME, IT'S YOU THAT'S A-GOING,
Ds D E E
AND I'M LEFT ALONE BY MYSELF?
A E F#m F#m
WE USED TO HUNT THE COOL CAVERNS
D E7 As A
DEEP IN OUR FOREST OF GREEN
A E F#m B7
THEN CAME THE ROAD AND THE TAVERNS, AND
Ds D E E
YOU FOUND A NEW LOVE, IT SEEMS.
A B7 E C#m
ONCE I HAD YOU AND THE WILDWOOD;
Ds E7 As A
NOW IT'S JUST DUSTY ROADS,
As E D B7 D6 D6
AND I CAN'T HELP FROM BLAMING YOUR GOING ON THE COMING,
E7 D/E-E7 As A A A
THE COMING OF THE ROADS.
A E F#m F#m
LOOK HOW THEY'VE CUT ALL TO PIECES
D E7 As A
OUR ANCIENT POPLAR AND OAK.
A E F#m B7
AND THE HILLSIDES ARE STAINED WITH THE GREASES
Ds D E E
THAT BURNED UP THE HEAVENS WITH SMOKE.
A E F#m F#m
YOU USED TO CURSE THE BOLD CREWMEN
D E7 As A
WHO STRIPPED OUR EARTH OF ITS ORE.
A E F#m B7
NOW YOU'VE CHANGED, AND YOU'VE GONE OVER TO THEM
Ds D E E
AND YOU'VE LEARNED TO LOVE WHAT YOU HATED BEFORE.
A B7 E C#m
ONCE I THANKED GOD FOR MY TREASURE,
Ds D E7 As A
NOW LIKE RUST, IT CORRODES,
As E D B7
AND I CAN'T HELP FROM BLAMING YOUR GOING
D6 D6 E7 D/E-E7 As A A A
ON THE COMING, ON THE COMING OF THE ROADS.