

# Howlin' Wind

Graham Parker

C G D Em

C Bm Am

The waterfalls trinkling

C Bm Am

like bells to my ear

C Bm Am Em Bm

The earth rolls out before me through smiles and tears.

A country lost, a soul discovered

The ruin that I once was will soon recover.

C G D Em

And I know a howlin' wind runs through here Blowin' every day.

C G D Em

Yeah a howlin' wind runs through here Takes my breath away.

Swing time is here children, for large and small

Let's dance before the fever is upon us all.

Yeah it's a strange religion, without any god.

The preacher walks with innocence spares the rod.

G G

hey ey hey ey

Swing time is here children for large and small

Let's rock before the fever is upon us all.

C G D Em

Howl, I'm gonna howl, I'm gonna howl, I'm gonna howl

C G D Em

I'm gonna howl, I'm gonna howl howl howl howl