

intro: *Em D G C Em D Em C G D Em*

*Em B*

They lived in peace not long ago

*Em B*

a mighty Indian tribe

*C C Em D G*

but the winds of change have made them realize

*Am D*

that the promises were lies

*Em B*

The white man's greed in search of gold

*Em B*

made the nation bleed

*C C Em D G*

They had lost their faith and now they had to learn

*Am Bm C D*

there was no place to return nowhere they could turn

*Em D G C Em D Em C G D*

marching on the trail of tears

*Em D G C Em D Em C G D Em*

marching on the trail of tears

2.bölüm

They were driven hard across the plains

And walked for many moons

'Cause the winds of change

Had made them realize that the promises were lies

So much to bear, all that pain

Left them in despair.