Song Of The Earth
(By Tom Chapin) - in the key of D (capo at 2)

C                             C7
“There is a song, a song without a word,”
F           G7  C
Whispered the wind, and I overheard.
Em                                           Am
It sings in summer showers and the music of the rain;
F                  G7
Falling on the growing grain.

C                             C7
“There is a song, a song without a word,”
F           G7  C
Whispered the sea, and I overheard.
Em                                           Am
It burbles in the brooks and streams, and rivers running clear.
F                  G7
If you listen, you can hear...

Am
Listen... you can hear it...
F                               Em            F             G7
Listen... you can hear it, in the echoes of the endless ocean swell:
C               Dm      G7              C
“Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
C               Dm      G7              C
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.”

C                             C7
“There is a song, a song without a word,”
F           G7  C
Whispered the trees, and I overheard.
Em                                           Am
It’s buzzing like the bees among the flowers in the dell.
F                  G7  C               Dm     G7              C
And it sings inside a shell: “Treat the Earth well...treat the Earth well.”

C                             C7
“There is a song, a song without a word,”
F           G7  C
Whispered the stars, and I overheard.
Em                                           Am
It’s the lonely cry of the coyote, howling at the moon,
F                  G7
And the calling of a loon.

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Am
Listen... you can hear it...
F       Em       F         G7
Listen... you can hear it, in the hoofbeats of the zebra and gazelle:
C       Dm       G7       C (Key change to D)
“Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.”

D         D7
“There is a song, a song without a word,”
G       A7       D
Whispered the sun, and I overheard.
F#m     Bm
It’s every springtime blade of grass that struggles from the Earth.
G       A7       D       Em       A7       D
It’s a newborn baby’s birth (Treat the Earth well, treat the Earth well).

D         D7
“There is a song, a song without a word,”
G       A7       D
Whispered the Earth, and I overheard.
F#m     Bm
If you listen, you can hear it, and you’ll learn to sing along,
G       A7
To the never-ending song:

D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
D       Em       D
Treat the Earth well (It was not given to you by your parents.)
A7       D
Treat the Earth well (It was loaned to you by your children.)
D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
D       Em       D
Treat the Earth well (It was not given to you by your parents.)
A7       D
Treat the Earth well (It was loaned to you by your children.)
D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.
D       Em       A7       D
Treat the Earth well... treat the Earth well.