

Avila

Wailin' Jennys III-10

C F C
Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen

F C G
Never have you fallen upon this town

Am C F C
Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen

F C G C
Never have you fallen upon this town

C F C
The black crows are loaded with the call of things discarded

F C G
The ribboned shard of battle and everything burned

Am C F C
Have they forgotten we live here? Do they think that we gave up,

F C G C
Lay down and grew over, weeds at every turn?

Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen C F C
Never have you fallen upon this town F C G
Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen Am C F C
Never have you fallen upon this town F C G C

I will not rest until this place is full of sunlight C F C
Or at least until the darkness is quiet for a while F C G
And we will not wait for that murder to come calling Am C F C
The night will simply fall and the morning will rise F C G C

Oh sweet peace, never have you fallen C F C
Never have you fallen upon this town F C G
Oh sweet peace, when will you come calling Am C F C
When will you come calling upon this town F C G C