

Gone, Gonna Rise Again

Si Kahn  E IV-53

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| I <u>remember</u> the <u>year</u> that my <u>granddaddy</u> died | D C D |
| Refrain: <u>Gone</u> , gonna <u>rise</u> again | C D |
| They dug his <u>grave</u> on the <u>mountainside</u> | C D |
| Refrain: <u>Gone</u> , gonna <u>rise</u> again | C D |
| I was too young to understand | |
| The <u>way</u> he felt <u>about</u> the land | G A ₇ |
| But I could <u>read</u> <u>his</u> history <u>in</u> his hands | D C D |
| Refrain | |
| It's corn <u>in</u> the <u>crib</u> and <u>apples</u> in the bin | D C D |
| Refrain | |
| Ham in the <u>smokehouse</u> and cotton <u>in</u> the gin | C D |
| Refrain | |
| Cows in the barn and hogs in the lot | |
| You <u>know</u> , he never <u>had</u> a lot | G A ₇ |
| But he worked <u>like</u> <u>a</u> devil <u>for</u> the living he got | D C D |
| Refrain | |
| These apple trees on <u>the</u> <u>mountainside</u> | D C D |
| Refrain | |
| He planted the <u>seeds</u> just <u>before</u> he died | C D |
| Refrain | |
| I guess he knew that he'd never see | |
| The <u>red</u> fruit hanging <u>from</u> the tree | G A ₇ |
| But he planted <u>the</u> <u>seeds</u> for his <u>children</u> and me | D C D |
| Refrain | |
| High on <u>the</u> ridge <u>above</u> <u>the</u> farm | D C D |
| Refrain | |
| I think of <u>my</u> people that <u>have</u> gone on | C D |
| Refrain | |
| Like a tree that grows in the mountain ground | |
| The <u>storms</u> of life have <u>cut</u> them down | G A ₇ |
| But the new wood <u>springs</u> <u>from</u> roots in <u>the</u> ground | D C D |
| Refrain | |

Repeat "Gonna rise again" 3X, moving notes up a step each time.