Redwood Hill - - Bluegrass

(G) I climbed the Redwood (D) Hill, 'twas (Em) on a rainy (B7) day
To (C) rise above the (G) throng and (A) talk with Mother Nature for a (D) while
She (G) told me of her (D) love for the (Em) children in her (B7) trust
And (C) of her grave con(G)cern, for the (A) likes of (C) you and me and (G) us
(Em) Crying though she was, she did (G) speak these tender words
The (C) things that I (Am) am, (C) I could not change for any (D) man
I tried to comfort her, ah but she would not be still
And how the rain did fall, as I found my way back down the Redwood Hill
(CHORUS)
I tried to comfort her, ah but she would not be still
I'll not forget that day, when Mother Nature cried on Redwood Hill
I'll not forget that day, when Mother Nature cried on Redwood Hill