

# Concordian Soil

Eric Schrager

8

A G D

From the wood - lands I came to a place I'd set foot once be -  
(They're a) tough lot and fierce, full of bus - tle and fer - vor, with  
(As the) year draw to end, they as - sem - ble a cei - lidh that's

6

A D E A

fore, but it called and I could not re - sist. Through the cold bit - ter  
wis - dom and skills in a myr - iad of trades. Oh, their hide's tough to  
live - ly and joy - ous and mer - ry and sad. They re - call pass - ing

11

G D A

rain, I ar - rived to em - brac - es and wel - come that made me sus -  
pierce, but you want to be mind - ful that some - times they har - bor sharp  
friends, and the old - est soul pres - ent re - gales us with stor - ies both

16

D C#m7 F#m D

pect I'd been missed: "You were safe in your shire, but you came here in -  
mem' - ries and blades. Still, they're quick to the task, and they'll out - pace the  
mourn - ful and glad. Now the hall's plunged in night as our voic - es we

21

C#m F#m Bm C#

stead. If we man - age a fire, we'll all try to get warm. This whole  
sun. If you need help, just ask, though you'll want to ask loud. When you're  
raise; There's a sing - le flame bright, and in shared grief we sing. One by

26

F#m D C#m F#m

place is a mire! Are you touched in the head? Tell us what so com -  
of - fered a flask, the brew's sec - ond to none, and if you find a  
one, can - dles light un - der our tear - ful gaze, and that glow, it will

31

A D E A C#m D

To Coda

pels you that you'd brave this storm? I seek the flow - ers that bloom in the snow,  
place here, you've cause to be proud.  
warm us 'til we wel - come spring...

37 E A F#m D E A E

8 where the air it is crisp, and the nights are so long. I bear a seed, and I

44 Bm C# F#m A D E A

8 hope it will grow. In Con - cor - di-an soil, un-der snow there are deep roots and strong.

51 G D D A C#m D

8 They're a As the I seek the flow - ers that bloom in the snow,

58 E A C#m D E A E

8 where the air it is crisp, and the nights are so long. I bear a seed, and I

65 Bm C# F#m A D C#m F#m

8 hope it will grow. In Con - cor - di-an soil, In the earth may it sleep, in Con - cor - di-an

72 A D C# F#m A D

8 soil, what we sow we shall reap, in Con - cor - di-an soil, un-der snow there are

78 E A G D A

8 deep roots and strong.