

374 To Me, My Farm Is

Words by Emma Lambson Nelson, music by Leonard Cohen, arranged by HRN

18 May 2015 written on my i-Pad

0 Fret

Strum

1. $B^b G^m B^b G^m B^b$ G^m
My farm to me is not just land
 B^b G^m
Where bare, unpainted buildings stand
 E^b F B^b G^m
To me my farm is nothing less
 E^b F B^b $G^m B^b G^m$
Than all created loveliness

2. B^b G^m
My farm is not where I must soil
 B^b G^m
My hands in endless, dreary toil,
 E^b F B^b G^m
But where, through seed and swelling pod
 E^b F B^b $G^m B^b G^m$
I've learned to walk and talk with God

3. B^b G^m
My farm to me is not a place
 B^b G^m
Outmoded by a modern race,
 E^b F B^b G^m
I like to think I just see less
 E^b F B^b
Of evil, greed, and selfishness.

C: B^b E^b G^m
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 E^b $B^b F B^b G^m B^b G^m$
Hallelujah, Hallelu jah

4. B^b G^m
My farm's not lonely, for all day
 B^b G^m
I hear my children shout and play,
 E^b F B^b G^m
And here, when age comes, free from fears
 E^b F B^b $G^m B^b G^m$
I'll live again, long joyous years.

5. B^b G^m
My farm's a heaven - here dwells rest,
 B^b G^m
Security and happiness,
 E^b F B^b G^m
Whate'er befalls the world outside
 E^b F B^b $G^m B^b G^m$
Here faith and hope and love abide.

6. B^b G^m
And so my farm is not just land
 B^b G^m
Where bare, unpainted buildings stand,
 E^b F B^b
To me my farm is nothing less
 E^b F B^b G^m
Than all God's hoarded loveliness.

C: B^b E^b G^m
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
 E^b $B^b F B^b$
Hallelujah, Hallelu jah