Red Tailed Hawk

George Schroeder

Am The red-tailed hawk writes songs acrosss the sky

G Am

There's music in the waters flowing by

G Am

You can hear a song each time the wind sighs

G Am

In the golden, rolling hills of California.

G Am

In the golden rolling hills of California.

It's been so long, love, since you said goodbye. This cabin's been as lonesome as a cry. There's comfort in the clouds a-drifting by In the golden rolling hills ...

A neighbor came today to lend a hand He'd seen I'd fixed the roads the best I can But there's just some things that need a man's hand In the golden rolling hills ...

[instrumental break]

Repeat first verse.