The Flowers Of Dunblane

Words by Dave Boulton
Music by Jeff Parton

Em		D	Bm	
The cold chill of winter is gone from the lowlands				
Em		D	Bm	
The ice turns to water and snow turns to rain				
Em		D	Bm	
The wind blows a cold lonely pipers lament				
Em	D		Em	Em
For the loss of the beautiful flowers of Dunblane				
С	D	Em	Em	
Am	Em	Am	Bm	
Em	Am	Em	С	
Em	Bm	С	Em	

The snowdrop & crocus they welcome in the springtime The Osprey returns from the African sun The small birds are courting, the lambs they are sporting But the flowers of Dunblane they forever are gone

The vixen she yawns in the early spring sunshine
The cubs fight and play in the newly sprung fern
The Salmon sweep in from the wide spreading ocean
But the flowers of Dunblane they will never return

(The Dunblane massacre took place on March 13th 1996)

