

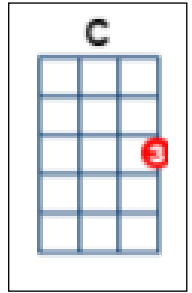
TAR AND CEMENT (Verdelle Smith [1966] and Joe Dolan [1967])

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(Soloist)

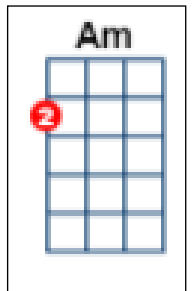
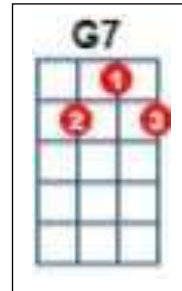
C The town I came from, was quiet and **G7** small
 We played in the meadows, where the grass grew so **C** tall
 In summer the lilacs, would grow every **G7** where
 The laughter of children, would float in the **C** air.

C//// **C**///



(All)

C As I grew older, I had to **G7** roam
 Far from my family, far from my **C** home
 Into the city, where lives can be **G7** spent
 Lost in the shadows, of tar and **C** cement
 Into the city, where I had my **G7** eye
 On all of the pleasures, that money can **C** buy



(Soloist)

Yet I can **Am** see it all so clearly now, still going **C** o---n
 Yes I can **Am** see it all so clearly now, still going **C** o---n

C Each day I'd wake up and look at the **G7** sky
 I think of the meadows where I used to **C** lie
 Then I'd remember all of its **G7** gone
 You're in the city you better push **C** on
 Get what you came for before it's too **G7** late
 Get what you came for the meadows can **C** wait

(Soloist)

C So every **Am** night I'd sit alone and learn, what loneliness **C** mea----nt
 Up in my **Am** ren---ted room above the world of tar and **C** cem---ent.

(All)

C Many years later tired at **G7** last
 I headed for home to look for my **C** past
 I looked for the meadows there wasn't a **G7** trace
 Six lanes of highway had taken their **C** place
 Where were the lilacs and all that they **G7** meant
 Nothing but acres of tar and **C** cement

(Soloist)

Yet I can **Am** see it all so clearly now, though all of its **C** go---ne
 Yes I can **Am** see it all so clearly now where has it **C** go---ne

(All)

(Soloist)

C Where are the meadows, **Am** (tar and cement)
C Where are the lilacs, **Am** (tar and cement)
C Laughter of children, **Am** (tar and cement) - fading
C Nothing but acres, **Am** (of tar and cement) - fading more
C Where is the tall grass, **Am** (tar and cem---ent) - fade and end