

Miss America Mark Lindsay

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LnbUhm16_co (play along with capo at the 1st fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

As a [D] young girl she ran [Dmaj7] wild
Freely [G] gave herself to [Em7] men who under[Dmaj7]stood
She lay [D] naked in the [Dmaj7] sun giving [G] birth to what was
[Em7] Clear and strong and [A7sus4] good [A7]
Oh [Gmaj7] Lord to hear her laugh was to [Dmaj7] know a joy
That drove us all in[A7sus4]sane [A7]
And she'd [D] lead you down a [Dmaj7] path
Through her [G] river valleys [A7] etched in summer [D] rain

**Chorus: Do [Bm] you Miss America [F#m] Miss America
[G] Miss America I [A7sus4] know I [A7] do**

She was [D] offered jewels and [Dmaj7] fame
And she [G] wore the furs of [Em7] souls who once she [Dmaj7] loved
She was [D] driven to the [Dmaj7] site
Of a [G] marble grave where [Em7] lay a dyin' [A7sus4] dove [A7]
Rage ex[Gmaj7]ploded 'cross her face and make up [Dmaj7] melted
On the cemetery [A7sus4] lawn [A7]
And she [D] cried for an em[Dmaj7]brace
And she [G] wrapped her fingers [A7] round the deep rose [D] dawn

Chorus

I've [D] seen her in the [Dmaj7] forest
And she's [G] singin' peaceful [Em7] songs for you and [Dmaj7] me
And I've [D] heard her in the [Dmaj7] hills
And I'm [G] glad to say she's [Em7] still alive and [A7sus4] free [A7]
Oh [Gmaj7] Lord her lovin' eyes casting [Dmaj7] ripples neath the sun
Without a [A7sus4] sound [A7]
And she [D] mirrors clear in [Dmaj7] sky
As her [G] children dance a[A7]long the rain washed [D] ground

Chorus x2

