

THE COLOR SONG

E D A C E D A C
From golden fields, to oceans blue
E D A C E D A C
From green mountain meadows, I'll think of You
E D A C E D A C
From rolling hills, with misty moon
E D A C E D A C
From roaring rivers wild I'll think of You
B C D2
And everywhere You remind me

E C#m7 A2 B
You are, and You were, and You will always be
E C#m7 A2 B E
You are, and You were, and You will always be our God