Ortodox Celts - Green Roses

C G At the crack of the dawn thunder and lightning crossed the way The shadow of night waited to see the bright light of the day G C Nobody saw his bitter tears through the dark veil of rain Em The river of blood under his feet run wild again and again Refren: G The green roses will grow Am While green fields turn to red Em C Only memory remains Am Of hero and his faith

He just stood and he stared with a sword in his hand Under the bridge of rainbow's gold he fought for his land The black crow stole his destiny and flew from the cross Flyin' high, goin' so far to take his soul away

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