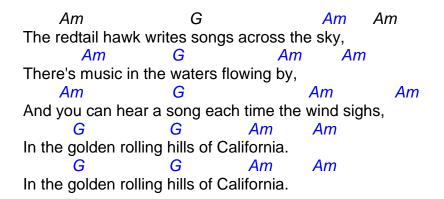
Redtail Hawk by George A. Schroder (1975)

Am G Am



It's been so long love since you said goodbye, My cabin's been as lonesome as a cry, There's comfort in the clouds drifting by, In the golden rolling hills of California.

A neighbour came today to lend a hand, As I fixed the road as best as I can, It's just something that needs a man's hand, In the golden rolling hills of California,

> The redtail hawk writes songs across the sky, There's music in the waters flowing by, And you can hear a song each time the wind sighs, In the golden rolling hills of California. In the golden rolling hills of California