

# Roots of Rhythm (?)

Paul Simon

D - G - D - A7

D G D A7 D G D A

Joseph's face was black as the night

D G D A7 D G D A7

The pale, yellow moon shone in his eyes.

D G D A7 D G D A

His path was marked by the stars of the So Hemisphere

D G D A7 D G D A7

And he walked his days under African skies.

D G D A7 D G D A

This is the story of how we begin to remember

D G D A7 D G D A7

This is the powerful pulsing of love in the vein

D G D A7 D G D A

After the dream of falling & calling your name out

D G D A7 D G D A7

These are the roots of rhythm & roots of rhythm remain

D G D A7 D G D A

In early memory, mission music

D G D A7 D G D A7

was ringing round my nursery door

D G D A7 D G D A

I said, take this child Lord from Tucson Arizona

D G D

Give him the wings to fly from harm

A7 D G D A7

& she won't bother me no more/

## Chorus

D G D A7 D

Ta oomba tumba tumba oh, oh... (Repeat 3 more times)

Repeat 1st verse