

THE GROUND BENEATH OUR HEARTS

JOHN KUSIAK AND
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7

12

18

24

32

38

44

50

55

C F C C F C C F C C

Am G C F C Am G

C F C C F C C F C

Am G C F C Am G C

C⁷ F C Am G

G Am G/B C C/B^b F/A F C C/B^b F/A F C C/B^b

F/A F C C/B^b F/A F C F C C

F C C F C Am G C

F C Am G C Am G C

Am G F C

Deep roots and strong ties,—
these are the things that hold me here. Deep roots and strong ties,— hold-ing to the ground be-neath my
heart. I am bound to this land
Like a tree— to a moun-tain— side. Wa-ter runs through the streams like blood run-ning thru my veins.
This home-land is our land, the ground be - neath our hearts.
Af-ter all we've lost, what have— we found?— No Mat - ter the cost,
— we will nev - er sur-ren-der the ground be-neath our hearts.
Deep roots and strong ties,— these are the things that hold me here. Deep roots and
strong ties,— hold-ing to the ground be-neath my heart. Hold on to the ground be-neath your heart.
Hold on— to the ground be-neath our hearts.—