

## Merrimac County

Tom Rush

Way up (D)north by the ice-bound ocean  
I was (C/D)born, I was (D)born  
Way up north in the Merrimac county  
That's my (C/D)home, that's my (D)home.

When I was (D)younger and in my schooling  
I walked the (C/D)mountains made of (D)stone  
The distance sang about tomorrow  
And I did (C/D)wish I was grown and (D)gone.

And as I (D)grew indeed I rambled  
Out (C/D)along the open (D)road  
There I learned of the rainbow circle  
It's truly (C/D)said that's a sign of (D)storm

Now I'm (D)older my dreams they wander  
Far (C/D)away in yester(D)day  
I'm going home to the Merrimac County  
To find the (C/D)grass that hides my (D)grave.

So let the (D)birds fly down the mountain  
Let the (C/D)storms roam on the (D)sea  
I was born to the rainbow circle  
The stony (C/D)mountain that's home to (D)me.

Way up (D)north by the ice-bound ocean  
I was (C/D)born, I was (D)born  
Way up north in the Merrimac county  
That's my (C/D)home, that's my (D)home.