

Beaumont Words: Keith Wourms, Barb Willis, **Music and Arrangement:** Keith Wourms (2020)

INTRO:

Em

In the time of the ancients, when hooves eclipsed feet. You could see their smoke rising and hear the drum beat.

G

We could not have foretold, the city unstill. As we strive yet, in this land on the hill.

C

D

Whether struggle or fortune, had driven us here, from an island or mainland we once held so dear

Em

We crossed deadly oceans and thrived on strong will, to carve our names here in this land on the hill.

G

D

We were French and were English and other world born, With our pride undeterred each and every new morn

Em

D

Determined not beaten, no matter how hard, a good day's work over, a laugh in the yard.

G

D

Is there a country that we have not past seen? Sing the old songs still able to make our eyes gleam

Em

D

But all of the old has just become new, as there are so many, when once we were few.

C

Em

D

Can you hear our echoed footsteps ring? We came from so many lands to sing

C

Em

D

G C Em D

In praise of the plains and the sky blue dome. Steadfast and brave, to our Beaumont home.

G

D

Humble beginnings forged this great and wild place, the trials were many - don't think to erase

Em

D

We remember those who fought wars far too long, most returned here but too many were gone.

G

D

We still hear the echoes of music and song, fiddle or organ or drum beats so strong

Em

D

No matter the language, our spirits are stirred, come gather round children, such tales we have heard.

C

Em

D

Can you hear our echoed footsteps ring? We came from so many lands to sing

C

Em

D

G C Em D

In praise of the plains and the sky blue dome. Steadfast and brave, to our Beaumont home.

C

G

D

Now touching three centuries on this noble mound, under safe shadow of the steeple renowned

C

Am

C

D

Its hard to imagine a much better life, Beaumont, we stand together through strife.

G

D

We work and we dream and support one another, a beacon in this world that the settlers discovered

Em

D

The children grow strong and our senior's lives fill, so we celebrate Beaumont, the land on the hill.

C

Em

D

Can you hear our echoed footsteps ring? We came from so many lands to sing

C

Em

D

G C Em D

In praise of the plains and the sky blue dome. Steadfast and brave, to our Beaumont home.

TAG:

C

Em

D

We can hear the echoed footsteps ring on. As we gather and marvel and join in the song

C

Em

D

G C Em D

Blessed in creation with this piece of the world. Inspired to great things, in our Beaumont home.

Come on home