

# Devon Days

Paul Painter

♩ = 76

F / / / Bb / / / Dm / / / Bb / / /

5 Bb VERSE F Dm Bb C

1. We have fields we have for-ests, and a sea to ei-ther side, Our  
 2. Through the county, through the years the call to arms has come, To our  
 3. From the beaches of red De von to the shores of Ply mouth Sound, From

8 F Dm Bb C

ca - stles and cath - ed - rals all fill our hearts with pride, And we  
 moth ers and their daugh ters to our fa thers and their sons, and  
 App le dore to Sal combe and through ev ery De von town, On the

10 F F/A Bb G/B F/C A/C#

all must stand to - ge - ther to face the ri - sing tide, To make the most of De - von  
 still at night we lis ten for the beat ing of Drake's drum To take us from our De von  
 gran ite tors of Dart moor we'll make the rocks re sound To ce le brate our De von

13 Dm / G / Gm Csus C F / Bb /

Days, To make the most of De von Days, De von  
 Days, To take us from our De von Days,  
 Days, To ce le brate our De von Days,

16 CHORUS (x 2 after verse 3) F Dm Bb C F Dm

Days are all I live for De-von air is all I breathe The Dev-on flag my stan-ard, And I

19 Bb C F Dm Bb C

ne ver want to leave From the Taw to the Ta-mar From the Moor-land to the sea,

## Instrumental

22 Gm Csus C F / / / Bb / / / Dm / / / C Bb / / /

De-von is where I want to be, © Paul Painter 2020