

Devon Days

Paul Painter

♩ = 76

VERSE

Bb

Vocal

C alto

1. We have
2. Through the
3. From the

6

Vocal

C alto

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

8

Vocal

C alto

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

Vocal

C alto

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-cele-brate our De- von

CHORUS (x 2 after verse 3)

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

Vocal

Days, To make the most of De von Days, De von Days are all I live for De-von
Days, To take us from our De von Days, De von
Days, To ce le brate our De von Days, Days,

C alto

17 Bb C F Dm Bb C

Vocal

air is all I breathe The Dev-on flag my stan-dard, And I ne ver want to leave From the

C alto

20 F Dm Bb C

Vocal

Taw to the Ta - mar From the Moor land to the sea,

C alto

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

Vocal

De von is where I want to be,

C alto