**Interlude**

**| G - - | - - -| C - - | G - - | C - - | G - - | D - - | G - - |**

**Alternate: Em / A / Em / A / C / D**

**G C G C G**

John you fought to save this valley to save this valley from

**D**

damnation and ruin

**G C G C G**

while here I sit, in San Francisco sipping on water

**D** **G**

held back by that dam

**G C G C G**

but we flooded the valley, now I'll never see it I'll never see it,

**D**

this valley so fine

**G C G**

and though I love this city, and that hetch hetchy water

**C G D G**

sometimes I wonder if, John, maybe you were right

**Interlude**

**| G - - | - - -| C - - | G - - | C - - | G - - | D - - | G - - |**

**Chorus**

**C G D Em**

John Myur - thank you for fighting the good fight

**C G**

these woods and mountains, are now everyone's right

**D C G**

thank you for fighting, the good fight

**G C G**

As I walk through these woods which are gladly protected,

**C G D**

gladly protected through your work and words

**G C G**

I send up a prayer to the great (VAI not VEE) sempervirens,

**C G D C**

Let their wooden wisdom, take my troubles away

**Interlude**

**| G - - | - - -| C - - | G - - | C - - | G - - | D - - | G - - |**

**G C G**

Further down the beach, which carries your name

**C G D**

carries your name and wears it with pride

**G C G**

Or out on the trail which, like many before me

**C G D G**

I travel peacefully, in awe of the land

**Chorus**

**Interlude**

**Am D7**

Imagine this land with no old growth at all

**G Em**

if through handsaws and buzzsaws they’re driven to fall

**Am D7**

none would remain but a pale memory

**G C G**

if not for John Myur and his legacy

**G C G**

Thanks to John Myur and his legacy

**Chorus**