

I Found a Place Where Angelica Grows

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faci

D D(sus4) D⁹ D(sus4) A D⁹ D(sus4) A D

I found a place where an

11 D G D A(sus4) A⁷ G

gel-i-ca grows, in Syd-ney Har-bour, where marsh birds in cline. I went there one

20 D Em G D C D D(sus4)

mist-bound-ed, warm A priorning with three ea ger children, sea trea-sures to find.

28 D⁹ D(sus4) G D Em G D

They found pret-ty sea shells, pearl blue in the wa-ter; They splashed through snow

35 C A(sus4) A⁷ G D G Bm

rivers and dampened their clothes. Pie-ces of drift-wood theyvowed they would che rish,

43 C D C D G

52 F and I found a place where an -gel-i-ca grows. An - geli-ca,

sea-loving gen-tle white flo-wer was brought here from France, so an old le gend goes;

59 G F G F G

66 F C G F G F

seed on our shores. Today, 'gainst the stone of Lou-is-bourg's rain-parts One



sees the white flow'r lend its grace through the mists. Its la-cylike bloom has out-last-ed the



gen - rals, out - lasted the can - nons, and maids sailors kissed.



The old le-gendsays that theseeds in the New World grow on ly at



Louis bourg speak France's woes. I - ma-gine my joy on that moist A-pril morn ing when



I found a place where an - gel i ca grows. The past haunt-ed



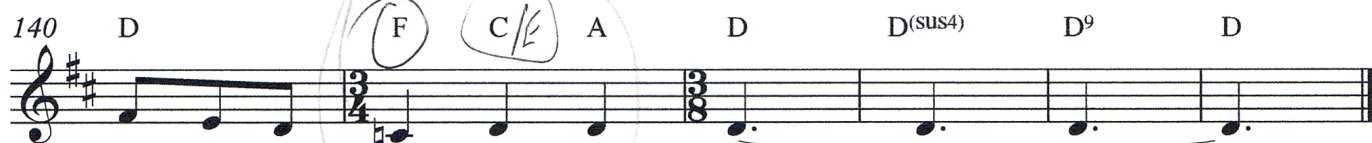
me as of hi-sto-ry born-ing As I ga-thered the child-ren sea-wet from their toes,



Their pock-ets were crammed to the full with their find ings, But



I found a place oh, I found a place, yes, I found a



place where An - ge - li ca grows.