

# Wind Gatherers

Pete Rosser (2012)

Dm C Dm C

We are the ga-the-rers of wind. We are the rai-ders of the air.

5 Dm C A(sus4) G(sus4)

We are the troo-pers of storms. We are the ones who catch the breeze.

9

Stan-ding on the top of May Hill, lea-ning in-to the wind, loo-king out a-cross the Se-vern.

13

Brea-thing in the fresh sum-mer air, lea-ning in-to the wind, braced a-gainst the storm.

17 Dm C Dm C

We are the ga-the-rers of wind. We are the rai-ders of the air.

21 Dm C A(sus4) G(sus4)

We are the troo-pers of storms. We are the ones who catch the breeze. In -

25 G Dm

vi - si - ble, sly, bit - ter and bat - tered,

27 G Dm

sum - mo - ning the wind, ba - ni - shing and va - ni - shing. Blow me

29 G Dm G A7(sus4)

up, blow me down. Fill your lungs. Whi - stle for the wind.

33 Dm C Dm C

We are the ga-the-rers of wind. We are the rai-ders of the air.

37 Dm C A(sus4) G(sus4)

We are the troo-pers of storms. We are the ones who catch the breeze.