Am C Dm White chalk hills are all I've known С White chalk hills will rot my bones С G White chalk sticking to my shoes White chalk playing as a child with you С Oooh ooh ooooh C G G Oooh ooh ooooh White chalk stands against time Dm White chalk cutting down the sea at night С G Dm I walk the valleys by the surf C DmOn a path cut fifteen hundred years ago And I know these chalk hills will rot my Am C G Dm Bones Am C G Dm Am C G Dm Am C G Dm Dm G Dm С Dorset's cliffs meet at the sea С G Where I walked our unborn child in me White chalk, poor scattered land Am Scratch my palms G Dm There's blood on my hands