

Oh Zefa!

A 180bpm

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For my grandfather Zefa Burkett who worked all his life on the family farm, only to suffer from Alzheimer's for the last years of his life.

*Chorus:*

I VII I

Oh Zefa, where can you be?

IV I

Lost to the world in your old memory...

I VII I IV

1. The farming life is all you knew

VII I

Don't know how you'll make it through

Plowed with a mule in an older day

Lost a son, gave the mule away

*Chorus*

**break (verse + chorus - split)**

2. Your wife's in bed and won't get up

Got no help to raise your crop

You lived so proud on the family farm

How will we keep you safe from harm?

*Chorus*

**break (verse + chorus - split)**

3. Your memory's gone, done slipped away

All that's left is yesterday...