

Rona's Paradise [play with Calypso beat]

June, 2017 by Lynn Furnis, Bill Johnson, & Julia Collins

G Rona, she goin' to Mexico, **D** she gonna start a new life.
G
We are so gonna miss her, 'cause she made for us a Paradise.
G She ain't comin' back, it's over. **C** We may have to leave the Grove.
G Life here can never be as good, **D** without Rona's golf cart on the rove. **G**

D **G**
Chorus: Oh, Rona, you've made an enchanted place,
D **G**
You have a spirit time can't erase.
C **G**
We'll remember you always
D **G**
Vaya con Dios, Dear!!!

G Every oak tree she trimmed by hand, **D** Kenney Grove's grand canopies.
G
Every cactus and aloe and jade, she planted with her own two hands.
G **C**
Somehow she kept the pests away – snakes, coyotes and raccoons, too!
G **D** **G**
Poison oak would never dare to enter into Rona's land!

D **G**
Chorus: Oh, Rona, you've made an enchanted place,
D **G**
You have a spirit time can't erase.
C **G** **D** **G**
We'll remember you always. Vaya con Dios, Dear!!!
C **G** **D** **G**
We'll remember you always. Vaya con Dios, Dear!!!