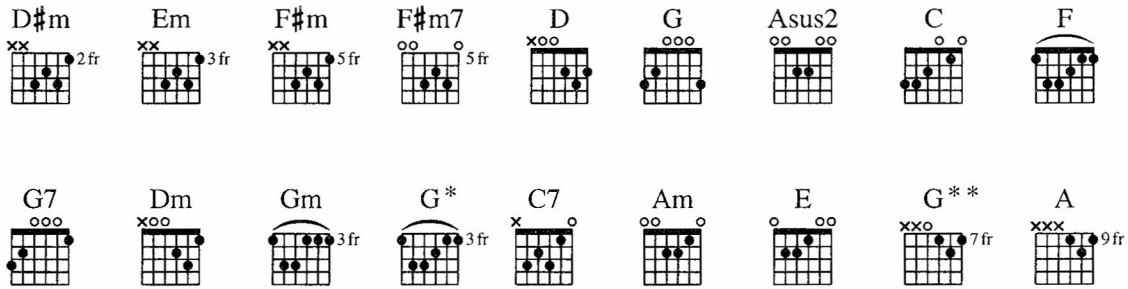


# BLACK 47



Words and Music by  
LARRY KIRWAN

Freely  
D pedal



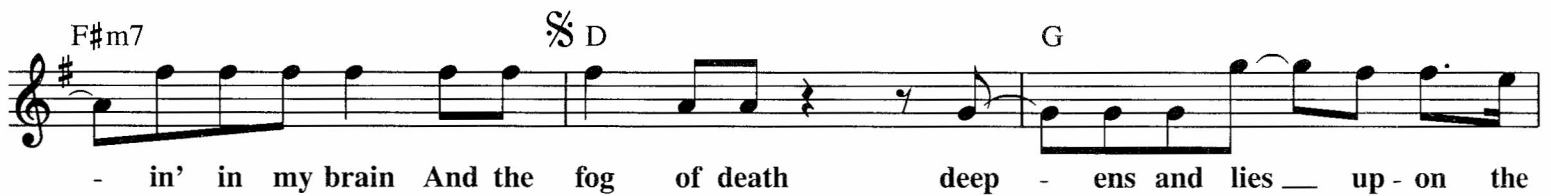
To Coda I ⊕



Steady Rock



1. Ev- 'ry-thing is still Not a chick-en not a bod-y Just an aw-ful sick-enin' si-lence roar-  
2., 3. See additional lyrics



- in' in my brain And the fog of death deep - ens and lies — up - on the



land An ould wan rolls o -

F G7 Dm Gm

ver on her back The grass stains still green up - on her chin I can

F G\*

still hear her keen - in' and scream - in' in the wind God's

C Gm C7

curse up - on you Lord John Rus - sell May your black - heart - ed soul

F Am D

rot in hell There's no love left on earth And God is dead in heav - en in these

F E

dark and dead - ly days of Black For - ty Sev - en God's

C Gm C7

curse up - on you Lord Tre - vel - y - an May your great Queen Vic - tor - i - a

F Am D

rot in hell 'Til Eng - land and its Em - pire An - swer un - der heav - en For the

F E To Coda II ⊕ ⊕

crimes they com - mit - ted in Black For - ty Sev - en

1. C F Dm G7 C F

2. D G\*\* A D G\*\* A D G\*\* A

Guitar

D.C. al Coda I (no repeat)

D G\*\* A G\*\*

CODA I

E pedal

3. Dar - lin' Pau - die save me I

D.S. al Coda II

think I'm sink-in' fast, Me blood is boil-in' don't let me die — here in a ditch If the

CODA II

Repeat and Fade

C F Dm G7 C F Em G7

*Additional lyrics*

2. Paudie says, "C'mon now  
 Don't look back, she not livin', she's a phantom  
 And she'll curse us if we look into her eyes"  
 Oh God, I think I'm dyin' the fever's in my brain  
 For can't you see that pack of children up ahead  
 The beards of old men sproutin' from their chins  
 Can't you hear their screams of hunger in the wind
3. Darlin' Paudie save me  
 I think I'm sinkin' fast, me blood is boilin'  
 Don't let me die here in a ditch  
 If the hunger doesn't get me the fever surely will  
 Paudie took me up and threw me 'cross his shoulder  
 He nursed me every day 'til we reached Amerikay  
 Screamin' and shoutin' like two madmen at the wind