

Deportees

51

key:G, writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

(Strum G) | 1 2 3 | 1 2 "The crops are all ...

The [G] crops are all [G] in and the [C] peaches are [G]
rotting [G]

The [G] oranges [G] piled in their [C] creosote [G] dumps
[G]

They're [C] flying you [C] back to the [G] Mexican [Em]
border

To [G] pay all your [Em] money, to [C] wade back a-[G]
gain{23} [G]{123}

My [G] Father's own [G] father, he [C] waded that [G] river [G]
They [G] took all the [G] money he [C] made in his [G] life [G]
My [C] brothers and [C] sisters come [G] working the [Em] fruit trees
And [G] they rode the [Em] trucks till they [C] laid down and [G] died{23}
[G]{12}

Good-[C] bye to my [C] Juan, good-[G] bye Rosa-[G] lita
Adi-[D7] os mi a-[D7] migos, Je- [G] sus y Ma-[G] ria
You [C] won't have a [C] name when you [G] ride the big [Em] airplane
[G] All they will [Em] call you will [C] be depor-[G] tees{23} [G]{123} [G]
{123} [G]{123}

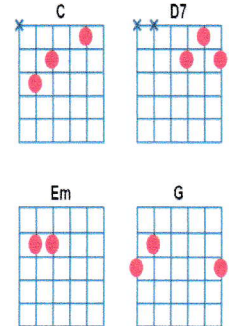
[G] Some of us are ill-[G] egal, and [C] others not [G] wanted [G]
Our [G] work contract's [G] out and we [C] have to move [G] on [G]
[C] Six hundred [C] miles to the [G] Mexican [Em] border
They [G] chase us like [Em] outlaws, like [C] rustlers and [G] thieves{23}
[G]{123}

We [G] died in your [G] hills, we [C] died in your [G] deserts [G]
We [G] died in your [G] valleys, and [C] died on your [G] plains [G]
We [C] died 'neath your [C] trees, and we [G] died in your [Em] bushes
Both [G] sides of the [Em] river, we [C] died just the [G] same{23} [G]{12}

Good-[C] bye to my [C] Juan, good-[G] bye Rosa-[G] lita
Adi-[D7] os mi a-[D7] migos, Je- [G] sus y Ma-[G] ria
You [C] won't have a [C] name when you [G] ride the big [Em] airplane
[G] All they will [Em] call you will [C] be depor-[G] tees{23} [G]{123} [G]
{123} [G]{123}

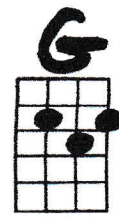
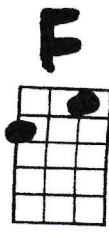
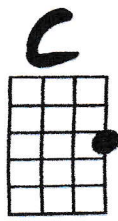
The [G] sky plane caught [G] fire over [C] Los Gatos [G] canyon [G]
Like a [G] fireball of [G] lightning it [C] shook all our [G] hills [G]
[C] Who are these [C] friends, all [G] scattered like [Em] dry leaves?
The [G] radio [Em] says they are [C] just deport-[G] ees{23} [G]{123}

p. 1 of 2 →



Is [G] this the best [G] way we can [C] grow our big [G] orchards? [G]
Is [G] this the best [G] way we can [C] grow our good [G] fruit? [G]
To [C] fall, like [C] dry leaves and [G] rot on your [Em] topsoil
And to [G] be called no [Em] name, ex-[C] cept depor-[G] tees {23} [G]
{12}

Good-[C] bye to my [C] Juan, good-[G] bye Rosa-[G] lita
Adi-[D7] os mi a-[D7] migos, Je- [G] sus y Ma-[G] ria
You [C] won't have a [C] name when you [G] ride the big [Em] airplane
[G] All they will [Em] call you will [C] be depor-[G] tees



:52

Play along w/ the YouTube video on my website!

The Dreamer

[C]As the child, when she crossed the border to re[F]unite with her [C]father
Who had [F]traveled north to sup[C]port her so many [G]years before.
She left [C]half her family behind her and with a [F]crucifix to re[C]mind her
She [F]pledged her future to [C]this land and does the [G]best that she can [C]do.

Chorus:

[F] [C]

A donde van los sueños

Ah dawn-day vahn los sway-nyos

[Am] [G]

nacidos de la fe y la ilusión

nah-see-dos [de] la fay ee la ee-loo-see-yon

[F] [C]

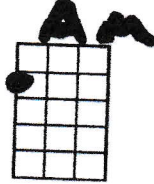
donde no hay camino ni huella

dawn-day no eye kah-me-no knee way-yuh

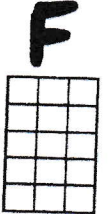
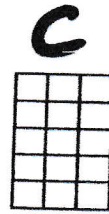
[G] [C]

solo deseos que susurran al corazón

solo day-say-os/kay su-surr-uhn ahl kor-ah-sawn



[G]Eagles fly on columns of the [C]wind. [G]Fish swim the currents of the [C]sea
[F]People cross oceans and deserts, and [Am]rivers.
Carrying [G]nothing more than the dream of what life could be.



[C]Today she got the order they're [F]taking steps to de[C]port her
To [F]send her back over the [C]border and tear her [G]away from the life she has made
We don't see [C]half the people around us well we i[F]magine enemies that sur[C]round us
And the [F]walls that we've built be[C]tween us keep us [G]prisoners of our [C]fears

Chorus:

[F] [C]

A donde van los sueños

Ah dawn-day vahn los sway-nyos

[Am] [G]

nacidos de la fe y la ilusión

nah-see-dos [de] la fay ee la ee-loo-see-yon

[F] [C]

donde no hay camino ni huella

dawn-day no eye kah-me-no knee way-yuh

[G] [C]

solo deseos que susurran al corazón

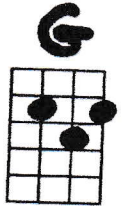
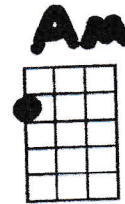
solo day-say-os/kay su-surr-uhn ahl kor-ah-sawn

Where do the dreams go

Born of faith and illusion

Where there is no road or footprint

Only desires that whisper to your heart {2X}



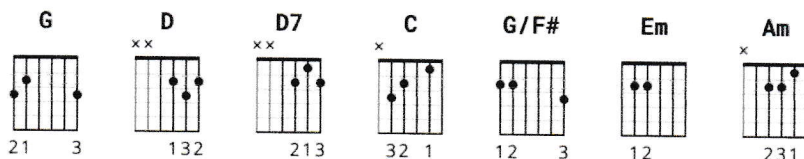
Whos Gonna Build Your Wall Chords by Tom Russell



Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

G **D**
I got 800 miles of open border right outside my door
D7 **C**
There's Minute Men in little pickup trucks who've declared
G
their own dang war
G
Now the government wants to build a barrier, like old
D
Berlin, eight feet tall
D7 **C**
But if Uncle Sam sends the illegals home, who's gonna build
G
the wall?

[Chorus]

G **C**
Who's gonna build your wall, boys? Who's gonna mow your
G
lawn?
G **G/F#** **Em** **D**
Who's gonna cook your Mexican food when your Mexican maid
is gone?
G **C** **Am**
Who's gonna wax the floors tonight down at the local mall?

[Verse 3]

G **D**
We've got fundamentalist Muslims, we've got fundamentalist
Jews
D7 **C**
We've got fundamentalist Christians, they'll blow the whole
G
thing up for you
G **D**
But as I travel around this big old world, there's one
thing that I most fear
D7 **C**
It's a white man in a golf shirt, with a cell phone in his
G
ear

[Chorus]

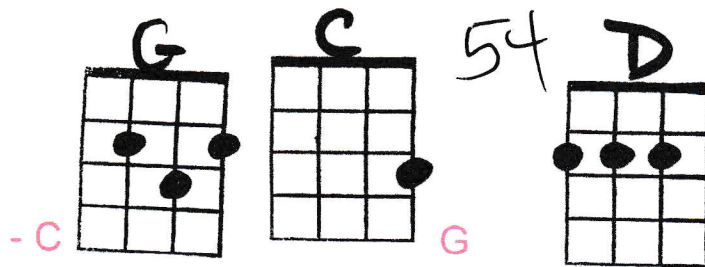
G **C**
Who's gonna build your wall, boys? Who's gonna mow your
G
lawn?
G **G/F#** **Em** **D**
Who's gonna cook your Mexican food when your Mexican maid
is gone?
G **C** **Am**
Who's gonna wax the floors tonight down at the local mall?
G **G/F#** **Em** **D**
Who's gonna wash your baby's face? Who's gonna build your
G
wall?

[Reprise]

G **G/F#** **Em** **D**
Yeah, who's gonna wash your baby's face? Who's gonna build
G
your wall?

Before the deluge (1979)

G-C - G-C - G-C - G-D (2x)



1. Some of them were dreamers, some of them were fools,
 who were making plans and thinking of the future.

With the energy of the innocent, they were gathering the tools,
 they would need to make their journey back to nature.

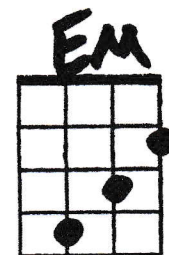
While the sand slipped through the opening,
 and their hands reached for the golden ring,
 with their hearts they turned to each other's heart for refuge,
 in the troubled years that came before the deluge.

2. Some of them knew pleasure, and some of them knew pain,
 and for some of them it was only the moment that mattered.

And on the brave and crazy wings of youth,
 they went flying around in the rain,
 and their feathers, once so fine, grew torn and tattered.

And in the end they traded their tired wings
 for the resignation that living brings,
 and exchanged love's bright and fragile glow
 for the glitter and the rouge.

and in the moment they were swept before the deluge.



Now let the music keep our spirits high,
 and let the buildings keep our children dry.
 Let creation reveal it's secrets, by and by, by and by,
 when the light that's lost within us reaches the sky.

3. Some of them were angry at the way the earth was abused,
 by the men who learned how to forge her beauty into power.
 And they struggled to protect her from them only to be confused,
 by the magnitude of her fury in the final hour.
 And when the sand was gone and the time arrived,
 in the naked dawn only a few survived,
 and in attempts to understand a thing so simple and so huge,
 believed that they were meant to live after the deluge.

+ CHORUS

+ G-C - G-C - G-C - G-D (3x) - G

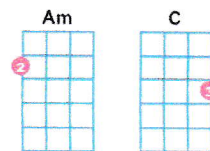
(Jackson Browne)

We Shall Overcome

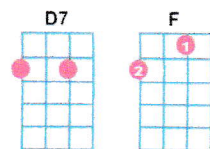
55

key:C, artist:Pete Seeger writer:Gospel traditional

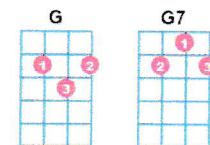
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] o-[G] ver [Am] come [D7] some [G] day [G7]



Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be [Am] lieve
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come [G] some [C] day [F] [C]



[C] We'll walk [F] hand in [C] hand
[C] We'll walk [F] hand in [C] hand
[C] We'll walk [F] hand [G] in [Am] hand [D7] some [G] day [G7]



Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be-[Am] lieve
[C] We'll walk [F] Hand in [C] hand [G] some [C] day [F] [C]

[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free
[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free
[C] We shall [F] all [G] be [Am] free [D7] some [G] day [G7]

Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be [Am] lieve
[C] We shall [F] all be [C] free [G] some [C] day [F] [C]

[C] We are [F] not a [C] lone
[C] We are [F] not a [C] lone
[C] We are [F] not [G] a [Am] lone [D7] to [G] day [G7]

Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)
[F] I [G] do be-[Am] lieve
[C] We are [F] not a [C] lone [G] to [C] day [F] [C]

[C] We are [F] not a [C] fraid
[C] We are [F] not a [C] fraid
[C] We are [F] not [G] a-[Am] fraid [D7] any [G] more [G7]

Oh [C] deep [F] in our [C] hearts (we know that)
[F] we [G] do be [Am] lieve
[C] we are [F] not a-[C] fraid [G] any [C] more [F] [C]

[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] over [C] come
[C] We shall [F] o-[G] ver [Am] come [D7] some [G] day [C]

Oh [C] deep [F] in my [C] heart (I know that)

[F] I [G] do be-[Am] lieve

[C] We shall [F] over [C] come [G] some [C] day [F]

C F C G C G E Am E Am
 1. Many's the time I've been mistaken and many times confused,
C F C G C G C E Am E Am -C7
 yes and I've often felt forsaken and certainly misused.
F G F C F G Am -A7
 Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright, I'm just weary to my bones.
D7 G C Em D G
 Still, you don't expect to bright and bon vivant,
C F G E -F C G C
 so far away from home, so far away from home.

C F C G C G E
 2. And I don't know a soul who's not been battered,
Am E Am
 I don't have a friend who feels at ease.
C F C G C G C
 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered,
E Am E Am -C7
 or driven to its knees.
F G F C F G Am -A7
 Oh, but it's alright, it's alright, for we lived so well so long.
D7 G C Em D G
 Still, when I think of the road we're travelin' on,
C F G E -F
 I wonder what's gone wrong,
C -G C
 I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong.
C
 And I dreamed I was dying,
G Am -B7
 I dreamed and my soul rose unexpectedly,
G -F C G
 and looking back down on me smiled reassuringly.

And I dreamed I was flying,
 and high up above my eyes could clearly see
 the Statue of Liberty, sailing away to sea.
 And I dreamed I was flying.

3. For we come on a ship they call "Mayflower",
 we come on a ship that sailed the moon.
 We come in the ages most uncertain hours,
 and sing an American tune, oh,
 and it's alright, it's alright, you can't be forever blessed.
 Still, tomorrow's gonna be another working day,
 and I'm trying to get some rest,
 that's all, I'm trying to get some rest.

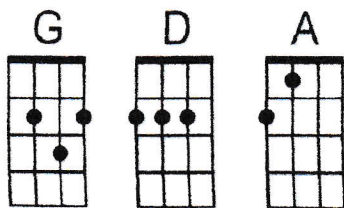
- F - C - G - F - C - G - C

(orig + midi = no capo, live = capo 2nd) (Paul Simon)

This Land is Your Land

by Woody Guthrie (1944)

57



Guitar Capo 2

Intro: D

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
This land— was made for you and me—

As I went walk-ing— that ribbon of high-way—
I saw a-bove me— that endless sky-way—
I saw be-low me— that golden val-ley—
This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—
From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—
From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—
This land— was made for you and me—

I roamed and ramb-led— and I followed my foot-steps—
To the sparkling sands of— her diamond de-serts—
While all a-round me— a voice was sound-ing—
This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—

From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—

From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—

This land— was made for you and me—

When the sun came shin-ing— and I was strol-ling—

And the wheat fields wav-ing— and dust clouds roll-ing—

A voice was chant-ing— as the fog was lift-ing—

This land— was made for you and me—

Chorus: This land is your land— this land is my land—

From Cali-for-nia— to the New York Is-land—

From the redwood for-est— to the Gulf Stream wat-ers—

This land— was made for you and me—

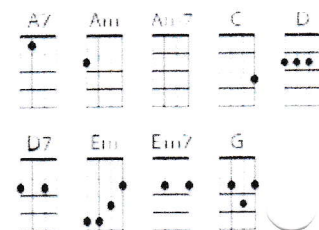
This land— was made for you and me—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2b - 11/12/18)

G↓ D↓ Em7↓ Am↓ C↓ Em↓ D↓
 A long long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
 G// D// Em7 Am C
 And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance
 Em C D D
 And maybe they'd be happy for a while
 Em Am Em Am
 But February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver
 C// G// Am C D
 Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step
 G// D// Em Am7 D
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
 G// D// Em7// Am// C D7 G// C// G
 But something touched me deep inside, the day the music died. So

G// C// G// D//
 Bye bye, Miss American Pie
 G// C// G// D//
 Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
 G// C// G// D//
 Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Em A7 Em D7 D7
 Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die



G Am C Am
 Did you write the Book of Love and do you have faith in God above
 Em D D
 If the Bible tells you so
 G// D// Em Am7 C
 Do you believe in rock n' roll, can music save your mortal soul
 Em A7 D D
 And can you teach me how to dance real slow
 Em D Em D
 Well, I know that you're in love with him cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
 C// G// A7 C D7
 You both kicked off your shoes, man, I dig those rhythm & blues
 G// D// Em Am C
 I was a lonely, teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G
 But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died. I started singin'

<Chorus>

American Pie

(page 2)

Don McLean

G Am C Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
Em D D G// D// Em
But that's not how it used to be When the Jester sang for the King and Queen
Am7 C Em A7 D D
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that came from you and me
Em D Em D
Oh, and while the King was looking down the Jester stole his thorny crown
C// G// A7 C D7
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
G// D// Em Am C
And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the court kept practice in the park
G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died. And we were singin'

G// C// G// D//
Bye bye, Miss American Pie
G// C// G// D//
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G// C// G// D//
Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7 D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die

G Am C Am
Helter Skelter in a summer swelter, the Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em D D
Eight miles high and falling fast
G// D// Em Am7 C
It landed foul on the grass, the players tried for a forward pass
Em A7 D D
But the Jester's on the sidelines in a cast
Em D Em D
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume while Sargeants played a marching tune
C// G// A7 C D7
We all got up to dance, oh but we never got the chance
G// D// Em Am C
'Cause the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
G // D// Em C D7 G// C// G
Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died. We started singing

<Chorus>

American Pie (page 3) Don McLean

Oh, and there we were, all in one place, a generation lost in space
 G Am C Am
 Em D D

With no time left to start again

So come on, Jack, be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
 G// D// Em Am7 C
 Em A7 D D

'Cause fire is the devil's only friend

As I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
 Em D Em D
 C// G// A7 C D7

No angel born in Hell, could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
 G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G

I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died. He was singing

| | |
|--|-------------|
| G// C// | G// D// |
| Bye bye, Miss American Pie | |
| G// C// | G// D// |
| Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry | |
| G// C// | G// D// |
| Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye | |
| Em | A7 Em D7 D7 |
| Singin' this'll be the day that I die, this'll be the day that I die | |

I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news
 G Am C Am
 Em D D

But she just smiled and turned away

So I went down to the sacred store where I'd heard the music years before
 G// D// Em Am7 C
 Em A7 D D

But the man there said the music wouldn't play

And in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
 Em D Em D
 C// G// A7 C D7

But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
 G// D// Em C D7 G// C// G

They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died. And they were singin'

| | |
|---|---------|
| G// C// | G// D// |
| Bye bye, Miss American Pie | |
| G// C// | G// D// |
| Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry | |
| G// C// | G// D// |
| Them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye | |
| Em | D7 G |
| Singin' this'll be the day that I die | |

No Kings Chords by Jesse Welles

59



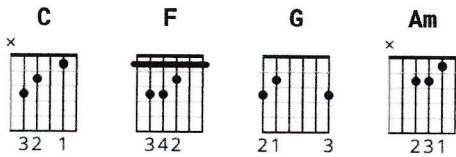
Description: Link to the studio version tabbed: <https://youtu.be/JXWDuv-ebri>.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

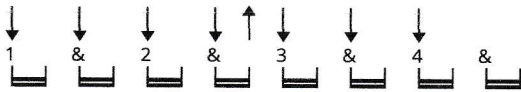
Key: C

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

88 bpm



NO KINGS

As recorded by Jesse Welles
(2025 release)

This is for the just released expanded studio
version: <https://youtu.be/JXWDuv-ebri>

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C

F

C

No hatred no violence no starvation and no greed

G

C

And no kings no kings no kings

[Bridge]

F **C**
To all the dignity, the love that they deserve and
need

G **C**
No kings, no kings, no kings

C **F**
The pursuit of happiness, the right to life and
C
liberty

G **C**
And no kings, no kings, no kings

[Harmonica Solo]

C F C G C

[Verse 3]

C
No child going hungry

F **C**
For there's plenty enough to eat

G **C**
With no kings, no kings, no kings

C
May I recognize your soul that you may

F **C**
See the soul in me

G **Am**
No kings, no kings, no kings

F

Close your eyes and listen so that

C

You may truly see

G

C

No kings, no kings, no kings

That the killing of my foe indeed

F

C

Destroys a part of me

G

C

No kings, no kings, no kings

[Outro]

F

C

No hatred, no violence, no starvation and no greed

G

C

And no kings, no kings, no king



Join Ice Live Chords by Jesse Welles

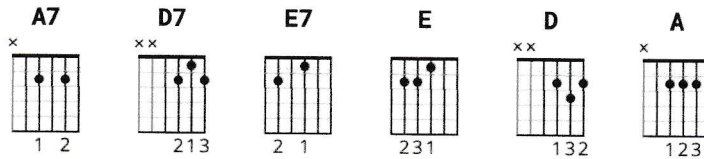
Description: Link to the version tabbed: <https://youtu.be/OjGHf7OvgIM>.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

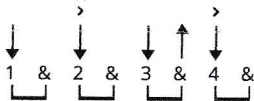
Key: A

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

158 bpm



JOIN ICE ('POWERLINE' VERSION)

As recorded by Jesse Welles
(2025 release)

This is for the original "Powerline" version:
<https://youtu.be/OjGHf7OvgIM>

[Verse 1]

A7

Well, if you're looking for purpose in the current
circus,

A7

If you're seeking respect and attention,

A7

If you're in need of a gig that'll help you feel big,
come with me.

A7

Put some folks in detention.

D7

Just last week was kind of rough.

D7

I put a kid in cuffs and zip tied a woman to a van.

A7

We can sneak around town hunting working folks down.

A7

I hear they get a great benefit plan.

E7

A7

Join ICE. Boy, ain't it nice?

D7

Join ICE. Take my advice.

N.C.

If you're lacking control and authority,

E

Come with me and hunt down minorities.

A7

Join ICE.

[Verse 2]

A7

Well, I failed the academy.

A7

The cops weren't having me.

A7

The army didn't sound that fun,

A7

So I found me a paramilitary operation

A7

That was keen to hand me a gun.

D7

See, I got picked on in school.

D7

I never felt that cool.

D7

There's a hole in my soul that just rages.

A7

All the women turned me down.

A7

They told me I was a clown.

E7

Well, won't you look at me now?

N.C.

E7

I'm putting folks in cages at ICE.

E7

They got great hours.

D

Join ICE for respect and power.

A

N.C.

They got a sign on bonus of 50 grand.

E7 N.C.

They're in need of you needing to feel like a man.

A7

Join ICE.

A7

Join ICE.

I ain't marching anymore

61

G - D - G - D - G - F - Em - Am - D

1. Oh, I marched to the Battle of New Orleans,
at the end of the early British War,
the young land started growing, the young blood started flowing,
but I ain't marchin' anymore.

2. For I've killed my share of Indians in a thousand different fights,
I was there at the Little Big Horn.
I heard many men lying, I saw many more dying,
but I ain't marchin' anymore.

It's always the old to lead us to the war,
it's always the young to fall.
Now look at all we've won with the sabre and the gun,
tell me is it worth it all ?

3. For I stole California from the Mexican land,
fought in the bloody Civil War.
Yes, I even killed my brothers, and so many others,
but I ain't marchin' anymore.

4. For I marched to the battles of the German trench,
in a war that was bound to end all wars.

Oh, I must have killed a million men,
and now they want me back again,
but I ain't marchin' anymore.

It's always the old to lead us to the war,
it's always the young to fall.

Now look at all we've won with the sabre and the gun,
tell me is it worth it all ?

5. For I flew the final mission in the Japanese sky,
set off the mighty mushroom roar.

When I saw the cities burning, I knew that I was learning
that I ain't marchin' anymore.

6. Now the labor leader's screamin' when they close the missile plants,
United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore.

Call it "peace" or call it "treason," call it "love" or call it "reason,"

Am

C

D

Am

C

D

but I ain't marchin' any more ! No I ain't marchin' any more !

(Phil Ochs)

Wake Up Everybody Chords by Harold Melvin & The Blue Notes

62



Description: All lyrics and breaks with their accompanying chords. Full chord legend included.

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

Key: Ebm

CHORDS

Em7 1
Am7 x 2 1
D7sus2 xx 2 1
C x 3 2 1
D xx 1 3 2
D7/C x 2 3
Bm x 3 4 2 2fr
E7 2 1
Am x 2 3 1
Gmaj7 3 1 2
G7 3 2 1
G 2 1 3

Song: Wake up everybody

Artist: Harold Melvin and The Blue Notes

Composers: John Whitehead, Gene McFadden
and Victor Carstarphen

Album: Wake up everybody

Tabbed by DJ 4th Dec 2016

CAPO: 1st fret

(Will then sound in the recorded key of Ebm)

Chord names & fret positions are relative to the capo

| | | |
|------------------|----------------|----------------|
| Dm7 = xx0211 | Bb = x13331 | D7 = xx0212 |
| Gm7 = 353333 | C = x32010 | Gm = 355333 |
| C7sus2 = x35333 | C7/Bb = x12010 | Fmaj7 = 133210 |
| C13sus2 = x35335 | Am = x02210 | F7 = 131211 |
| | | F = 133211 |

NOTE: There is a long keyboard intro based freely around an Ebm7, the tab picks up from when the main tempo comes in.

Please take a second to scroll down to the bottom of the page and select a star rating for my tab, thanks

=====

(From 0:30)

[Intro]

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
| / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 1]

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
Wake up every - body, no more sleeping in bed,
Em7 Am7 D7sus2
No more backwards thinking, time for thinking ahead,
Em7 Am7
The world has changed so very much,
Em7 Am7
From what it used to be,
Em7 Am7 D7sus2
There is so much hatred, war and poverty,
C13sus2 D7sus2
Woh - oh, oh - oh!

[Verse 2]

Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7
Wake up all the teachers, time to teach a new way,
Em7 Am7 D7sus2
Maybe then they'll listen to what you have to say,
Em7 Am7
They're the ones who's coming up,
Em7 Am7
And the world is in their hands,
Em7 Am7
When you teach the children,
D7sus2
Teach 'em the very best you can

[Chorus]

C **D** **D7/C** **Bm** **E7**
The world won't get no bet - ter...
Am **D7sus2** **Gmaj7** **G7**
...If we just let it be, no - no, no -no,

C **D** **D7/C** **Bm** **E7**
The world won't get no bet -ter,
 Am7
We gotta change it, yeah,
D7sus2 **G** **D7sus2** **G** **D7sus2**
...Just you and me

[Verse 3]

Em7 **Am7** **Em7** **Am7**
Wake up all the doctors, make the old people well,
Em7 **Am7**
They're the ones who suffer,
 D7sus2
And who catch all the hell,
Em7 **Am7**
They don't have so very long...
 Em7 **Am7**
Be - fore their Judgment Day,
Em7 **Am7** **D7sus2**
Won't you make them happy be - fore they pass away?

[Verse 4]

Em7 **Am7** **Em7** **Am7**
Wake up all the builders, time to build a new land,
Em7 **Am7** **D7sus2**
I know we can do it, if we all lend a hand,
 Em7 **Am7** **Em7** **Am7**
The only thing we have to do is put it in our minds--,
Em7 **Am7** **D7sus2**
Surely things will work out? They do it every time!

[Chorus]

C **D** **D7/C** **Bm** **E7**
The world won't get no bet - ter...

Am D7sus2 Gmaj7 G7
...If we just let it be, no, no, n' no-no, no-no!

C D D7/C Bm E7
The world won't get no bet - ter,
Am7

We gotta change it, yeah,
D7sus2 G D7sus2 G D7sus2
...Just you and me!

[Coda]

G D7sus2 G D7sus2
Change it, yeah, (Change it, yeah!)

G D7sus2 G
Just you and me, change it, yeah,

D7sus2 G D7sus2
Can't do it a - lone,
(Change it, yeah, ...can't do it a - lone!)

G D7sus2 G
I need some help y'all, ...can't do it a - lone,

D7sus2 G D7sus2
(Can't do it a - lone!) Yeah, yeah,

G D7sus2 G D7sus2
Wake up, ...every - body,

G D7sus2 G D7sus2
Wake up, ...every - body,

G D7sus2 G D7sus2 G
Get up, ...get up, ...get up!