

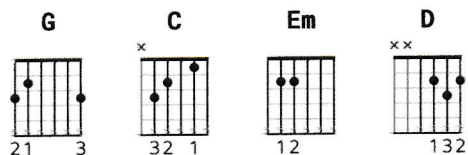
Talkin Bout A Revolution Chords by Tracy Chapman

Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

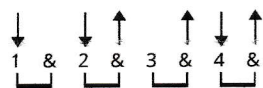
Key: G

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

ALL 118 bpm



[Intro]

G - C - Em - D {X2}

[Hook 1]

G C
Don't you know

Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution

C Em D
It sounds (like a whisper)

G C
Don't you know

Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution

C Em D
It sounds (like a whisper)

[Verse]

D G C Em D
While they're standing in the welfare lines
G C Em D
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
G C Em D
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
G C Em D
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

[Hook 1]

G C
Don't you know
Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution
C Em D
It sounds (like a whisper)
G C Em
Poor people gonna rise up
D G C Em D
And get their share
G C Em
Poor people gonna rise up
D G C Em D
And take what's theirs

[Bridge]

G C
Don't you know you better run, run, run, run,
Em D G
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run
C Em D

G C
Oh I said you better run, run, run, run,
Em D G
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run
C Em D

[Hook 2]

G C Em D G
Cuz finally the tables are starting to turn
C Em D
Talkin' bout a revolution
G C Em D G
Cuz finally the tables are starting to turn
C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on
C Em D
Talkin' bout a revolution hooo
D G C Em D
While they're standing in the welfare lines
G C Em D
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
G C Em D
Wasting time in the unemployment lines

G C Em D
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

[Hook 1]

G C
Don't you know

Em D G
They're talkin' about a revolution

C Em D
It sounds (like a whisper)

G C Em D G
And finally the tables are starting to turn

C Em D
Talkin' bout a revolution

G C Em D G
Yes finally the tables are starting to turn

C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on

C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on

C Em D G
Talkin' bout a revolution hold on

Land of Hope and Dreams

Words and Music by Bruce Springsteen



Capo 2

Intro

N.C. **G**
(Whoa, whoa-whoa, this train)
C
(I'm ridin' this train)
(Don't you wanna ride)
Em D/F#
(This train, this train)
G C
(This train, this train)

Link 1

II: G Gsus4 G | G Gsus4 G |
| C Cmaj7 C | C Cmaj7 C :|| Play 4 times

Verse 1

(C) G
Grab your ticket and your suitcase
C
Thunder's rolling down this track
G
Well, you don't know where you're going now
Em7
But you know you won't be back
D/F#
Well, darling if you're weary
C
Lay your head upon my chest
D/F#
We'll take what we can carry
C D
Yeah, and we'll leave the rest

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Chorus 1 **G**
 Well, big wheels roll through fields
 C **Em7**
 where sunlight streams
C **D** **(G)**
 Meet me in a land of hope and dreams

Link 2 **||: G Gsus4 G | G Gsus4 G |**
 | C Cmaj7 C | C Cmaj7 C :||

Verse 2 **G**
 Well, I will provide for you
 C
 And I'll stand by your side
 G
 You'll need a good companion now
 Em7
 For this part of the ride
 D
 Yeah, leave behind your sorrows
 C
 Let this day be the last
 D
 Well, to-morrow there'll be sunshine
 C/E **D**
 And all this darkness past

Chorus 2 *as chorus 1*

Link 3 as link 2

Bridge 1

Em7
Well, this train carries saints and sinners
D/F#
This train carries losers and winners
G
This train carries whores and gamblers
C
This train carries lost souls
Em7
I said this train, dreams will not be thwarted
D/F#
This train, faith will be rewarded
G
This train, hear the steel wheels singing
C **D**
This train, bells of freedom ringing

Instrumental ||: **G** **Gsus4** **G** | **G** **Gsus4** **G** |
C **Cmaj7** **C**	**C** **Cmaj7** **C** :		
D	**D**	**C**	**C**
D	**D**	**C**	**D**
G			

Bridge 2

(D) Em7

Yes, this train carries saints and sinners

D/F#

This train carries losers and winners

G

This train carries whores and gamblers

C

This train carries lost souls

Em7

I said, this train carries broken-hearted

D

This train, thieves and sweet souls departed

G

This train carries fools and kings thrown

C

This train, all aboard

Em7

I said, now this train, dreams will not be thwarted

D

This train, faith will be rewarded

G

This train, the steel wheels singing

C

D

This train, bells of freedom ringing

Link 4

| **G** **Gsus4** **G** | **G** **Gsus4** **G** |

| **C** **Cmaj7** **C** | **C** **Cmaj7** **C** |

Outro

Come on this train

People get ready

You don't need no ticket

All — you gotta do is

Just get onboard

Onboard this train (This train, now)

People get ready

You don't need no ticket (Oh now, no, you don't)

You don't need no ticket

You just get onboard (People get ready)

You just thank the Lord (People get ready)

You just thank the Lord (People get ready)

You just thank the Lord (People get ready)

(Come on this train, people get ready)

(Come on this train, people get ready)

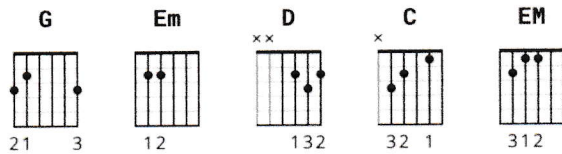
Fade out

American Skin 41 Shots Chords by Bruce Springsteen

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



American Skin (41 Shots)
Bruce Springsteen

[Intro]

G **Em** **D** **C**

G
41 shots
Em
41 shots
D
41 shots
C
41 shots
G
41 shots
Em
41 shots
D
41 shots
C
41 shots

G **Em** **D** **C**

G
41 shots...

Em
And we'll take that ride

D

'Cross this bloody river

C

To the other side

G

Em

41 shots... cut through the night

D

You're kneeling over his body in the vestibule

C

Praying for his life

G

Is it a gun, is it a knife

C

G

Is it a wallet, this is your life

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

Em

No secret my friend

C

D

You can get killed just for living in

G

Your American skin

41 shots

Em

41 shots

D

41 shots

C

41 shots

G

41 shots and

EM

Lena gets her son ready for school

D
She says "on these streets, Charles
C
You've got to understand the rules
G
If an officer stops you
Em
Promise me you'll always be polite,
D
That you'll never ever run away
C
Promise Mama you'll keep your hands in sight"

G
Is it a gun, is it a knife
C **G**
Is it a wallet, this is your life
C **G**
It ain't no secret
C **G**
(It ain't no secret)
C **G**
It ain't no secret
C **G**
(It ain't no secret)
C **Em**
No secret my friend
C **D**
You can get killed just for living in
G
Your American skin

41 shots

Em

41 shots

D

41 shots

C

41 shots

Musical Break:

G Em D C

G

41 shots

Em

41 shots

D

41 shots

C

41 shots

G

Is it a gun, is it a knife

C

G

Is it in your heart, is it in your eyes

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

D

It ain't no secret

(It ain't no secret)

G

41 shots

Em

And we'll take that ride

D

Cross this bloody river

C

To the other side

G

41 shots

Em

And my boots caked in this mud

D

We're baptized in these waters

C

And in each other's blood

G

Is it a gun, is it a knife

C

G

Is it a wallet, this is your life

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

G

It ain't no secret

C

G

(It ain't no secret)

C

Em

No secret my friend

C

D

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

You can get killed just for living in

G

Your American Skin

Em

D

C

G

Em

D

C

G

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

Em

(41 shots) You can get killed just for living in

D

(41 shots)You can get killed just for living in

C

(41 shots)You can get killed just for living in

G

(41 shots)You can get killed just for living in

Em

(41 shots)You can get killed just for living in

D

(41 shots)You can get killed just for living in

C

(41 shots)You can get killed just for living in

Gimme Some Truth Chords by John Lennon

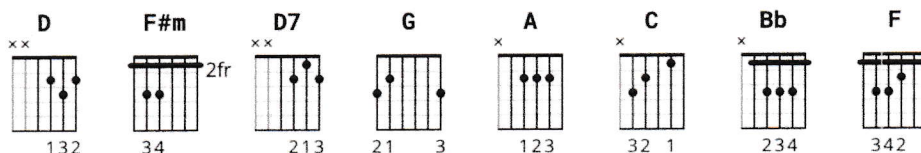


Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 3rd fret

CHORDS



Such an underrated song

Capo on 3rd fret

D **F#m** **D7**
I'm sick and tired of hearing things from uptight, short-sighted
narrow-minded hypocritics

G **A**
All I want is the truth

G **A**
Just gimme some truth

D **F#m** **D7**
I've had enough of reading things by neurotic, psychotic,
pig-headed politicians

G **A**
All I want is the truth

G **A**
Just gimme some truth

C
No short-haired yellow-bellied son of Tricky Dicky's gonna mother
hubbard

Bb
soft-soap me with just a pocketful of hope

F **G**
Money for dope, money for rope

Solo over verse chords

C

No short-haired yellow-bellied son of Tricky Dicky's gonna mother
hubbard

Bb

soft-soap me with just a pocketful of hope

F

G

Money for dope, money for rope

D

F#m

D7

I'm sick to death of seeing things from tight-lipped condescending
mommies little chauvinists

G

A

All I want is the truth

G

A

Just gimme some truth

D

F#m

D7

I've had enough of watching scenes by schizophrenic egocentric
paranoia prima donnas

G

A

All I want is the truth

G

A

Just gimme some truth

C

No short-haired yellow-bellied son of Tricky Dicky's gonna mother
hubbard

Bb

soft-soap me with just a pocketful of hope

F

G

Money for dope, money for rope

D

F#m

D7

I'm sick and tired of hearing things from uptight, short-sighted
narrow-minded hypocritics

G

A

All I want is the truth

G

A

Just gimme some truth

D

F#m

D7

I've had enough of reading things by neurotic, psychotic,
pig-headed politicians

G **A**
All I want is the truth

G **A**
Just gimme some truth

G **A**
All I want is the truth now

G **A**
Just gimme some truth now

G **A**
All I want is the truth
G **A**
Just gimme some truth (fade)

G **A**
All I want is the truth
G **A**
Just gimme some truth

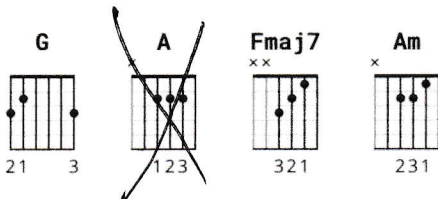
G **A**
All I want is the truth

Power To The People Chords by John Lennon

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



#-----PLEASE

NOTE-----#

#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the #

#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #

#-----

-----##

From: yira@news.dorsai.org (victor perez)

Date: Fri, 7 Jul 1995 21:37:42 GMT

Power to the People
by
John Lennon

by: Victor C. Perez
Yira@dorsai.dorsai.org

intro spoken: |: Power to the peo|ple|Power to the peo|ple:|

Chorus:

Capo 3

G Am G
Power to the people, (3 times)
G Fmaj7 G
Power to the people right on.

Am
You say you want a revolution,
we'd better get on right away
Well let's get on your feet

end of the street, singing {goto Chorus}

Am

A million workers working for nothing,
you better give them what they really own

We gotta put you down

When we come into town singing {goto Chorus}

Am

I gonna ask you comrades and brothers,
how do you treat your old woman back home

She's gotta be herself

so she can give us help, singing {chorus til end}

Chords:

Frets:

Fingerings:

G

xx0232

xx0132 or xx0121

Em

022000

012000

Fmaj7

x32000

x32000

The Revolution Starts Now Chords by Steve Earle



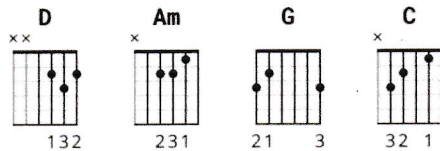
Description: Complete version of song with accurate tabbing of chorus (Em in chorus, not E).

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 1st fret

CHORDS



The Revolution Starts Now – Steve Earle

Capo 1 for recorded key

At the end of each verse phrase alternate between using Asus4 and Asus2

or add some sort of small fill for color.

[Intro]

D

D

[Verse]

D

I was walkin' down the street

D

In the town where I was born

D

I was movin' to a beat

D

That I'd never felt before

D

So I opened up my eyes

D

And I took a look around

D

I saw it written 'cross the sky

D

The revolution starts now

[Chorus]

Am

G

D

G

D

Yeah, the revolution starts now

[Verse]

D

The revolution starts now

D

When you rise above your fear

D

And tear the walls around you down

D

The revolution starts here

D

Where you work and where you play

D

Where you lay your money down

D

What you do and what you say

D

The revolution starts now

[Chorus]

Am G D G D

Yeah the revolution starts now

Am G D

Yeah the revolution starts now In your

D C D

own backyard In your own hometown

Am G D

What you doin' standin' around

D

Just follow your heart

C D

The revolution starts now

[Solo]

D

D

D

D

Am G D

[Verse]

D

Last night I had a dream

D

That the world had turned around

D

And all our hopes had come to be

D

And the people gathered 'round

D

They all brought what they could bring

D

And nobody went without

D

And I learned a song to sing

D

The revolution starts now

[Chorus]

Am

G

D

Yeah the revolution starts now In your

D

C

D

own backyard In your own hometown

Am

G

D

So what you doin' standin' around

D

Just follow your heart

C

D

The revolution starts now

Am

G

D

Yeah the revolution starts now In your

D

C

D

own backyard In your own hometown

Am

G

D

Yeah what you doin' standin' around

D

Just follow your heart

C

D

The revolution starts now

Fade on A

Caravan Of Fools Live Chords by John Prine

Difficulty: beginner

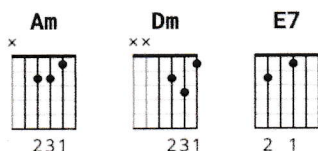
Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: Em

Capo 2 in Bm



CHORDS



"Caravan of Fools"

by John Prine

Live on Tiny Desk Concerts (from NPR's All Songs Considered)

[Intro]

Am Dm

Am E7 Am

[Verse 1]

Am

The dark and distant drumming

Dm

The pounding of the hooves

Am

E7

Am

The silence of everything that moves

Am

Late at night you'll see them

Dm

Decked out in shiny jewels

Am

E7

Am

The coming of the caravan of fools

[Verse 2]

Am

Like the wings of a dove

Dm

The waiter's white glove

Am

E7

Am

Seems to shimmer by the light of the pool

Am

Some dull blinding winter

Dm
When you can't help but lose
Am **E7** **Am**
You're running with the caravan of fools

[Chorus]

Am
The caravan of fools
Dm
The caravan of fools
Am **E7** **Am**
You're running with the caravan of fools

[Instrumental]

Am **Dm**
Am **E7** **Am**

[Verse 3]

Am
Love and devotion
Dm
Deep as any ocean
Am **E7** **Am**
Don't play by anybody's rules
Am
With your carousel of horses
Dm
And your unforeseen forces
Am **E7** **Am**
You're running with the caravan of fools

[Chorus]

Am
The caravan of fools
Dm
The caravan of fools
Am **E7** **Am**
You're running with the caravan of fools

[Instrumental]

Am **Dm**
Am **E7** **Am**

D ~

1. Through the winter's ice and cold, down Nicollet Avenue,
 a city aflame fought fire and ice, 'neath an occupier's boots.
 King Trump's private army from the DHS, guns belted to their coats,
 came to Minneapolis to enforce the law, or so their story goes.

2. Against smoke and rubber bullets, in the dawn's early light,
 citizens stood for justice, their voices ringing through the night.
 And there were bloody footprints where mercy should have stood,
 and two dead left to die on snow-filled streets,
 Alex Pretti and Renee Good.

Oh, our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist,
we'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst.
Here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26,
we'll remember the names of those who died,
on the streets of Minneapolis.

3. Trump's federal thugs beat up on his face and his chest,
 then we heard the gunshots, and Alex Pretti lay in the snow, dead.
 Their claim was "self defense, sir, just don't believe your eyes !"

It's our blood and bones and these whistles and phones
against Miller and Noem's dirty lies.

Oh, our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, crying through the bloody mist.

We'll remember the names of those who died,
on the streets of Minneapolis.

+ G - D - A - D

4. Now they say they're here to uphold the law,
but they trample on our rights,
if your skin is black or brown my friend,

you can be questioned or deported on sight.

In our chants of "ICE out now !", our city's heart and soul persists,
through broken glass and bloody tears, on the streets of Minneapolis.

Oh, our Minneapolis, I hear your voice, singing through the bloody mist,

here in our home they killed and roamed, in the winter of '26.

We'll take our stand for this land, and the stranger in our midst !

We'll remember the names of those who died,

on the streets of Minneapolis.

We'll remember the names of those who died

on the streets of Minneapolis !

Ohio

44

^{'''}A[^]-C-G - ^{'''}A[^]-C-G (4x)

1. ^{A[^]} Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, ^{C G} we're finally on our own,
^{A[^]} this Summer I hear them drumming, ^{- A[^]} four dead in Ohio.

^{Dm} ^{- G}
Gotta get down to it, soldiers are cutting us down.

^{Dm} ^G
should have been done long ago.

^{Dm} ^{- G}
What if you knew her and, found her dead on the ground ?

^{Dm} ^G
How can you run when you know ?

⁻ ^{A[^]} ~ ~ ⁺ ^{A[^]}-C-G - ^{A[^]}-C-G (2x)

^{A[^]} ^{C G}
La la la la, la la, la la. (4x)

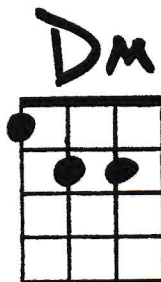
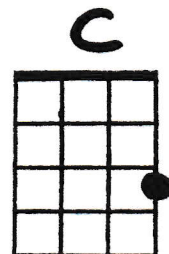
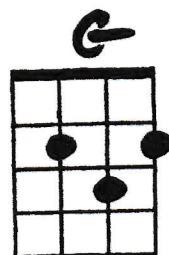
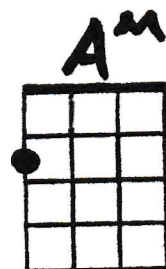
+ CHORUS + ^{A[^]} ~ ~ ⁺ ^{A[^]}-C-G - ^{A[^]}-C-G (2x)

^{A[^]} ^{C G} ^{- A[^]} ^{C G}
2. Tin soldiers and Nixon coming, we're finally on our own,
^{A[^]} ^{C G} ^{- A[^]} ^{C G}
this Summer I hear them drumming, four dead in Ohio.

^{A[^]} ^{CG} ^{- A[^]} ^{CG}
Four dead in Ohio. Four dead in Ohio.

^{A[^]} ^{CG} ^{- A[^]} ^{CG}
Four dead in Ohio. Four dead in Ohio

(Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)



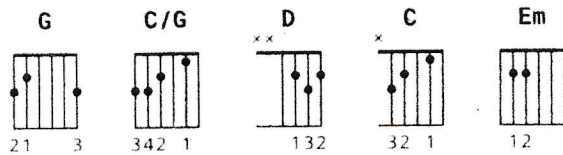
I Am A Patriot Chords by Jackson Browne

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Key: G

CHORDS



[Intro]

G **C/G**
And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
And the river opens for the righteous
G **C/G**
Someday

[Verse]

G **C/G** **G** **C/G**
I was walking with my brother
G **C/G** **D C**
And he wondered what's on my mind
G **C/G**
I said what I believe in my soul
G **C/G**
Ain't what I see with my eyes
Em **C** **D C**
And we can't turn our backs this time

[Chorus]

G **C/G**
I am a patriot
G **C/G**
And I love my county

G C/G D C
Because my country is all I know

G C/G
I want to be with my family

G C/G
The people who understand me

Em C D C
I've got nowhere else to go

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
Someday

[Verse]

G C/G G C/G
And I was talking with my sister

G
She looked so fine

C D
I said, "Baby, what's on your mind?"

C G C/G
She said, "I want to run like the lion"

G C/G
Released from the cages

Em
Released from the rages

C D C
Burning in my heart tonight

[Instrumental]

G C/G x2

[Bridge]

Em C
And I ain't no communist

Em C
And I ain't no capitalist

Em C
And I ain't no socialist
Em C
And I ain't no imperialist
Em C
And I ain't no democrat
Em C
Sure ain't no republican
Em C
I only know one party
Em C
And it is freedom

[Chorus]

G C D
I am, I am, I am
G C/G
I am a patriot
G C/G
And I love my country
G C/G D C
Because my county is all I know

[Outro]

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
C/G G
Someday
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (I wanna run like the lion)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous

G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (released from the cages)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (released from directions)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (I said what I believe in my
soul)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (it ain't what I see with my
eyes)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)
G C/G
And the river opens for the righteous (someday ay-ay-ay)

Lives In The Balance Chords by Jackson Browne

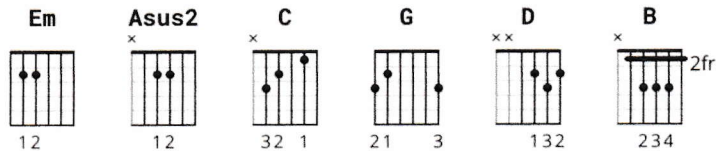


Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 3rd fret

CHORDS



[Intro]

Em Asus2 x4

Strumming pattern makes a short riff played during verses

Em Asus2 Add G note on 6th string

1 & 2 \$ 3 4

[Verse]

Em Asus2 Em Asus2
I've been waiting for something to happen
Em Asus2 Em Asus2
For a week or a month or a year
Em Asus2 Em Asus2
With the blood in the ink of the headlines
Em Asus2 Em Asus2
And the sound of the crowd in my ear
Em Asus2 Em Asus2
You might ask what it takes to remember
Em Asus2 Em Asus2
When you know that you've seen it before
Em Asus2 Em Asus2
Where a government lies to a people
Em Asus2 Em
And a country is drifting to war

[Pre-chorus]

C
Em
 And there's a shadow on the faces
C
Em
 Of the men who send the guns
C
G
 To the wars that are fought in places
D
B
 Where their business interest runs

[Verse 2] (same arrangement as Verse 1)

On the radio talk shows and the TV
 You hear one thing again and again
 How the USA stands for freedom
 And we come to the aid of a friend
 But who are the ones that we call our friends--
 These governments killing their own?
 Or the people who finally cant take any more

[Chorus]

C
B
 And they pick up a gun or a brick or a stone
Em
D
Em
D
 There are lives in the balance
Em
D
Em
D
 There are people under fire
Em
D
Em
D
 There are children at the cannons
C
B
 And there is blood on the wire

[Interlude]

[Pre-chorus]

C
Em
 There's a shadow on the faces

C **Em**
Of the men who fan the flames
C **G**
Of the wars that are fought in places
D **B**
Where we can't even say the names

[Verse 3]

They sell us the president the same way
They sell us our clothes and our cars
They sell us every thing from youth to religion
The same time they sell us our wars
I want to know who the men in the shadows are
I want to hear somebody asking them why
They can be counted on to tell us who our enemies are

[Chorus]

C **B**
But they're never the ones to fight or to die
Em **D** **Em** **D**
And there are lives in the balance
Em **D** **Em** **D**
There are people under fire
Em **D** **Em** **D**
There are children at the cannons
C **B**
And there is blood on the wire

[Outro]

Em **D** x3, **Em**

No Kings Chords by Jesse Welles

59



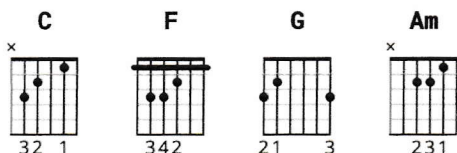
Description: Link to the studio version tabbed: <https://youtu.be/JXWDuv-ebrl>.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

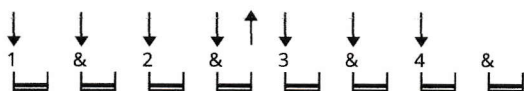
Key: C

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

F C
No lies, no bullets no bombs and no need
 G Am
But no kings, no kings no kings

[Bridge]

 F C
No walls no judgments no oppression cowering
 G C
To kings no kings no kings
 C F C
Every color every culture every language every creed
 G C
But no kings no kings no kings

[Harmonica Solo]

C F C G C

[Verse 2]

C
No more dying in the clutches
 F C
No more dying underneath
 G C
No kings no kings no kings
 C
No more dying for the causes
 F C
No one asked for no one needs
 G Am
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

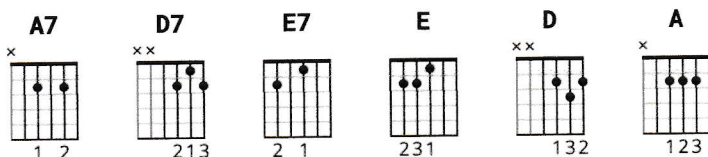
Description: Link to the version tabbed: <https://youtu.be/OjGHf7OvgIM>.

Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

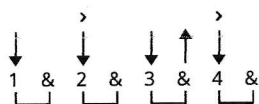
Key: A

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. // (last time to Verse 2)

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

** 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. (End)

[Verse 2]

A7 (D7)

// Well, I failed the academy.

A7 (D7)

The cops weren't having me.

A7 (D7)

The army didn't sound that fun,

A7

So I found me a paramilitary operation

A7

That was keen to hand me a gun. ** = To ending

D7

See, I got picked on ^{at} in school.

D7

I never felt that cool.

D7

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

All the ^{A7 ladies} ~~women~~ turned me down,

A7 and I felt like a clown

^{But will} ~~Well, won't~~ you look at me now?

N.C.

E7

I'm putting folks in cages At ICE, we're respectin' ^{Power}

^{D7} At ICE, I hear they got great hours

There's ^{↓ A7 (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.

* = Back to top.

Pride (In the name of love)

D-C-Am

D-C-Am

Capo 3 in F

D

C

Am

1. One man come in the name of love, one man come and go.

D

C

Am

One man come, he to justify, one man to overthrow.

D

G

C

Am

In the name of love, what more in the name of love.

D

G

C

Am

In the name of love, what more in the name of love.

D

C

Am

2. One man caught on a barbed wire fence, one man, he resist.

D

C

Am

One man washed on an empty beach, one man betrayed with a kiss.

D

G

C

Am

In the name of love, what more in the name of love.

D

G

C

Am

In the name of love, what more in the name of love.

+ D-C-Am (4x)

D

C

Am

3. Early morning, April 4, shot rings out in the Memphis sky.

D

C

Am

Free at last, they took your life, they could not take your pride.

D

G

C

Am

In the name of love, what more in the name of love.

D

G

C

Am

In the name of love, what more in the name of love.

+ CHORUS + D-C-Am D-C-Am

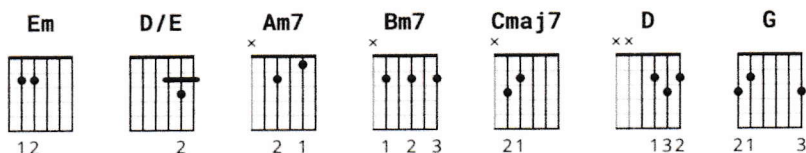
orig. = capo 2nd) (U2)

If I Had A Rocket Launcher Chords by Bruce Cockburn

Difficulty: intermediate

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



If I Had a Rocket Launcher
Bruce Cockburn
Standard Tuning

Em 079900
D/E 077700
Cmaj7 879000 or 870000
Am7 5x5555
Bm7 7x7777

[Verse 1]

Em **D/E** **Cmaj7**
Here comes the helicopter
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
Second time today
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
Everybody scatters
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
And hopes it goes away

Em **D** **Cmaj7**
How many kids they've murdered
Em **D** **Cmaj7** **Bm7**
Only God can say

[Chorus 1]

Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher

Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Em
I'd make somebody pay

Em **D/E** **Cmaj7**
Em **D/E** **Cmaj7**

[Verse 2]

Em **D/E** **Cmaj7**
I don't believe in guarded borders
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
and I don't believe in hate
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
I don't believe in generals
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
or their stinking torture states
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
And when I talk with the survivors
Em **D** **Cmaj7** **Bm7**
of things too sickening to relate

[Chorus 2]

Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Em
I would retaliate

[Verse 3]

Em **D** **Cmaj7**
On the Rio Lacuntun
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
one hundred thousand wait
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
To fall down from starvation
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
or some less humane fate

Em **D** **Cmaj7**
Cry for Guatemala
Em **D** **Cmaj7** **Bm7**
with a corpse in every gate

Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
 Em
I would not hesitate

[Instrumental]
Em **D/E** **Cmaj7** (4x)

[Verse 4]
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
I want to raise every voice,
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
at least I've got to try
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
Every time I think about it
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
water rises to my eyes
Em **D** **Cmaj7**
Situation desperate
Em **D** **Cmaj7** **Bm7**
echoes of the victim's cry

[Chorus 3]
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher
Am7 **Bm7**
If I had a rocket launcher

Em
Some son-of-a-bitch would die

[Outro]

Em	D/E	Cmaj7			
Em	D/E	Cmaj7			
Em	D/E	Cmaj7	Bm7	Am7	G Em