

**I ll Rise**

**Ben Harper**

(Maya Angelou s poem)

**Am**

You may write me down in history

**Dm**

With your bitter twisted lies

**Dm**

You may trod me down in the very dirt

**Dm**

**C**

**Am**

And still like the dust I ll rise

**Am**

Does my happiness upset you

**Dm**

Why are you best with gloom

**Dm**

Cause I laugh like I ve got an oil well

**Dm**

**C**

**Am**

Pumpin in my living room

**Am**

So you may shoot me with your words

**Dm**

You may cut me with your eyes

**Dm**

And I ll rise

**F**

I ll rise

**Am**

I ll rise

**Am**

Out of the shacks of history s shame

**Dm**

Up from a past rooted in pain

**Dm**

I ll rise

**F**

I ll rise

**Am**

I ll rise

**(Am Dm Dm Dm C Am)**

Now did you want to see me broken  
Bowed head and lowered eyes  
Shoulders fallen down like tear drops  
Weakened by my soulful cries

**(Am Dm Dm Dm C Am)**

Does my confidence upset you  
Don t you take it awful hard  
Cause I walk like I ve got a diamond mine  
Breakin up in my front yard

**(Am Am Dm Dm F Am)**

So you may shoot me with your words  
You may cut me with your eyes  
And I ll rise  
I ll rise  
I ll rise

**(Am Am Dm Dm F Am)**

Out of the shacks of history s shame  
Up from a past rooted in pain  
I ll rise  
I ll rise  
I ll rise

**(Am Dm Dm Dm C Am)**

So you may write me down in history  
With your bitter twisted lies  
You may trod me down in the very dirt  
And still like the dust I ll rise

**(Am Dm Dm Dm C Am)**

Does my happiness upset you  
Why are you best with gloom  
Cause I laugh like I ve got a goldmine  
Diggin up in my living room

**(Am Am Dm Dm F Am)**

Now you may shoot me with your words

You may cut me with your eyes

And I ll rise

I ll rise

I ll rise

(**Am Am Dm Dm F Am**)

Out of the shacks of history s shame

Up from a past rooted in pain

I ll rise

I ll rise

I ll rise