

My Baby Crying

Bill Fox

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bill_Fox

Bill fox does not have a website, however this link will give you info about him

Bill Fox " My Baby Crying

Basically G Em C D over and over, with changes for the chorus...

Played tuned down a full step to D...

but you can play it with normal tuning with the chords F Dm B C instead.

Tabbed by Ciaran Maher

Verse 1

G Em C D G Em
Oh the bells, I carry news that I have got to tell
C D G Em C D G Em C D
Hold your head out and you can hear, my baby crying

Verse 2

G Em C D G Em
Peter and Paul, stare at the sky and wait for Jesus to fall
C D G Em C D G Em C D
The only sound that they can hear, is my baby crying

Verse 3

G Em C D G Em
Investors of cash, have only years before a wallstreet crash
C D G Em C D G Em C D
Pile up here and throw a big Roman bash in ce-le-bra-tion

Verse 4

G Em C D G Em
Bodies Relax, exhale the smoke of trivial facts
C D G Em C D G Em C D
Which rises up to smother the sound, of my baby crying

Chorus:

C G
Sometimes I feel like a lover in vain
C G
I failed to protect her from the forces of pain
Am D
That so silently pierce her tender heart

Verse 5

G **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em**
My little makes, is an embarrassment to heads of state
C **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D**
In nervous speeches claiming they donâ€™t hear, my baby crying

Verse 6

G **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em**
Rumours are bound, the pedlar went and sold the things that he found
C **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D**
To hipster agents who will market the sound, of my baby crying

Chorus:

C **G**
Sometimes I feel like a lover in vain
C **G**
I failed to protect her from the forces of pain
Am **D**
That so silently pierce her tender heart

Verse 7

G **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em**
Bring out the shroud , the rebel prophet just got stoned by the crowd
C **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C** **D**
That walked away and laughed out loud, at my baby crying

Verse 8

G **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em**
Iâ€™m in despair, I hear like a trumpet everywhere
C **D** **G** **Em**
How could I tell myself, that I couldnâ€™t care about
C **D** **G** **Em**
My baby crying x4

(Finish on **G**)