Crows And Locusts
Brooke Fraser

(refrão 1)
```
      F7M
It was the year
                           Am
The crows and the locusts came
      C                  G
The fields drained dry their rain
                    F7M
The fields are bleeding
```

(intro) **Am Am F C C G**

```
Am                          F     C
Daddy don t cry, it ll be al - right
     G       Am
She put some water on the wound
                         F         C                          G
And hums a little tune while the courage blood s on the ground
    F     G    F7M
Pooling, poo - ling

Am                            F      C
  See the murder, and the swarm descend
 G      Am
And the night is getting thick
                              F       C                    G
The moon telling her tricks, she betray her every time
```

(refrão 1)
```
      F7M
It was the year
                           Am
The crows and the locusts came
      C                  G
The fields drained dry their rain
                    F7M
The fields are bleeding
```

(refrão 2)
```
      F7M
It was the age
                        Am
the foxes came for the fields
           C                   G
we were bleeding as we bowed to kneel
                              F7M
and pray for mercy, pray for mercy
```

```
     Am
The rumble is low and the heat is high
       G                                       F
Got a feeling that there s rain out in the oil black sky
       Am
Gonna chase away the devil when the sun does rise
     Em - Em - Em - Em     F
Gonna...                  bleed the blood
     Em - Em - Em - Em     F
Gonna...                  bleed the blood

(instrumental 3x)  Am    G    E    F    Dm7    Am    E

(refrão 1 e 2)

     Am
She limps on up to the top of a mount
 G                    F9
Looks at the faulty harness
          Am9
Feels her sweat in the ground and the burn in her nose
          G
And the knowing in her guts
              F9
Something s still gonna grow... She ain t leavin  til it does.

( Am  Em  Am  G  F ) (2x)

Am             Em      Am
What can wash away my sin?
 G                 F
Nothing but the blood
Am               Em      Am
What can make me whole again?
 G                 F
Nothing but the blood
```