

El Salvador
Christy Moore

this is another good song on acoustic
as with ride on its finger picking through the whole song

Verse 1

G#m **F#**
A girl cries in the early morning
Ebm **G#m**
Woken by the sound of a gun
G#m **F#**
She knows somewhere somebodys dying
Ebm **E**
Beneath the rising sun
B **F#**
Outside the window of her cabania
G#m **Ebm**
The shadows are full of her fears
B **F#**
She knows her lover is out there somewhere
G#m **Ebm**
He s been on the run for a year

CHORUS

E **F#** **G#m**
Oh,the soul of El salvador

Verse 2

Bells ring out on the chapel steeple
A priest prepares to say mass
The sad congregation come tierd and hungry
To pray that the troubles will pass
Meanwhile the sun rises over the dusty streets
Where his body was found
Flies and mosquitoes are drinking from pools of blood
Where the crowd gathers round.

CHORUS

out on the ranch the rich mans preparing
to go for his morning ride
they ve saddled his horse out in the corral
he walks out full of pride
he looks like a cowboy from one of those pictures
a president made in the past
peasants in rags, they stand back for they know
that enrico gallops fast

Chorus

Over the soul of El Salvador.