

My Father's Gun
Elton John

Intro: | **Eb** | **Ab/Eb** | **Eb** | **Ab/Eb** | **Eb** |

Eb **Ab/Eb** **Gm7**
From this day on I own my father s gun.
Cm **Cm/Bb** **Ab**
We dug his shallow grave beneath the sun.

Bb **G/B** **Cm** **Eb/Bb** **Ab**
I laid his broken body down - below the southern line.
Db **Cm** **Ab** **Bb7**
It wouldn t do to bury him - where any Yankee stands.

Eb **Ab/Eb** **Gm7**
I ll take my horse and I ll ride the northern plain.
Cm **Cm/Bb** **Ab**
To wear the colour of the greys and join the fight again.
Bb **G/B** **Cm** **Eb/Bb** **Ab**
I ll not rest until I know - the cause is fought and won.
Db **Cm** **Ab** **Eb**
From this day on, until I die, I ll wear my father s gun.

CHORUS:

G **Cm** **Bbm (sus)** **Ab**
I d like to know where the riverboat sails to - night.

G7 **Cm** **Bbm (sus)** **Ab**
To New Orleans well that s just fine al - right.
F **Bb** **G/B** **G** **Cm** **Bbm**
'Cause there s fighting there and the company needs men.
Ab **Bb** | **Db/Eb * Eb *** | **Eb7 Ab/Eb Eb *** |
So slip us a rope and sail on round the bend.

Eb **Ab /Eb** **Gm7**
As soon as this is over we ll go home.
Cm **Cm/Bb** **Ab**
To plant the seeds of justice in our bones.
Bb **G/B** **Cm** **Eb/Bb Ab**
To watch the children growing - and see the women sewing.
Db **Cm** **Ab** **Eb**
There ll be laughter when the bells of freedom ring.

{Repeat Chorus, Fade}