

**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}