C

D

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The Blessing
Eric Bogle
N.B.: Capo 9 or transpose -3 for original key
[Intro]
G D/F# Em
               C
[Verse 1]
I used to cling to the strong belief
All through life s slowly deepening grief
That in every heart a dream of peace
Longed for the day of its release
Though peace was often hard to keep
Though fears and hatred still ran deep
I thought one day they d surely fall
To the dream of peace that binds us all
[Chorus]
    Em
And blessed be those who strive for peace
They shall be shot down in the streets
Blessed be the free, the proud, and the brave
They shall be humbled and enslaved
Blessed be those who love and care
Their hearts shall wither in despair
Above all bless the human race
For spitting in Creations face
Who knows if we ll live or die
Not I.
       D/F#
                 Em
And who cares if we ll live or die
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Not I. Not I.
[Verse 2]
I used to think that the written word
Was more mighty than the gun or sword
Justice, Truth, and Liberty
Were more than just mere words to me
But weapons, when in Freedom s hand
No tyranny could long withstand
Nor yet delay its final hour
Brought to dust by words of power
Em C Em C Em C Em C
[Chorus]
    Em
And blessed be those who strive for peace
They shall be shot down in the streets
Blessed be the free, the proud, and the brave
They shall be humbled and enslaved
Em
Blessed be those who love and care
Their hearts shall wither in despair
Above all bless the human race
   Am
For spitting in Creations face
Who knows if we ll live or die
Not I.
        D/F#
                 Em
And who cares if we ll live or die
Not I. Not I.
[Verse 3]
So I sit here in my ivory tower
Playing with these words of power
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D
Rhymes fly from my fingertips
Songs fall smoothly from my lips
To better see, I stand apart
To safer be, I veil my heart
See Moses down the mountain flies
Is he bringing truth or lies?
[Chorus]
   Em
And blessed be those who strive for peace
They shall be shot down in the streets
Blessed be the free, the proud, and the brave
They shall be humbled and enslaved
Blessed be those who love and care
Their hearts shall wither in despair
Above all bless the human race
For spitting in Creations face
Who knows if we ll live or die
Not I.
       D/F#
                Em
And who cares if we ll live or die
                 G
          D
Not I. Not I. Not I.
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