

**Bring Em Down**  
**Fairport Convention**

*Intro: D, A, G, A, D,*

**A** **G** **D**  
Time stood dark and silent and the stars they gave no light  
**A** **D**  
I was wandering in an endless dream, haunted by the night  
**A** **D**  
I saw four ghostly riders, their horses in a line  
**A** **D** **G**  
Each in turn did point at me and said a mournful rhyme

We are the sculptors of the land, the rulers of the sea  
We are the falcons of your sins, gardeners of the trees  
The air above you is burning and the sea below does drown  
And the legacy you ll leave your spawn will surely bring em down

**G** **A** **D**  
Bring em down, bring em down, bring em down, bring em down  
**G** **A** **D**  
Bring em down. bring em down  
,

Curse upon you men of war, with gun or pen in hand  
The power sought or won or bought, the castles made of sand  
You always have good reason to take more than you need  
Your hearts are full of hatred and your minds are full of greed

*Chorus*

*Instrumental break, (extensive ad liberum on D,  
ending on several D, A, G, A; D, A, G, A, etc.  
until a few measures on G lead to D, introducing A and  
thus flowing into the last verse.....Or whatever; just listen to the record)*

What is deeper than the ocean, colder than the grave  
And stronger than your armies all, and braver than the brave  
Those who know and all they know will sow on fertile ground  
Those who don t and never will are those who will go down

*Chorus*