

The Guns Of Jericho
Flogging Molly

[Intro]

D Am C G

D Am C G

[first verse]

D

There s something in my eye

Am D

Well, there s something in my throat

D Am C G D

Oh, maybe I m not the man I used to be before

D

Although I m feeling strong

Am D

It s the bed where I belong

D Am C G

Oh dancing days are over so I m sipping on

C G D

Sipping on a toddy made with love

G D

And who is she, dangling on my knee

C D

The core that is my apple or the cruel banshee

G D

Who am I to say or criticize

C A

To Devil gave me warning so I choose to live a life

[pre-chorus]

D A

Well, perhaps I should go

G D

To where the trumpets roar

G A D

And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

D Am C G

[second verse]

D

I grew up in the East

Am D

And I threw up in the West

D Am

Oh, rant and raved

C G D

And thinking Jesus this is great

D

King of my domain

Well, there s nothing in a name
And it wasn t long before I grew to realize
Realize the fact we re all the same
And though I bite seldom do I fight
I ll tell you all about it in my own good time
From my home I ll hang a scarlet rope
So tell me that you ll leave me and my family alone
[pre-chorus]

Well, perhaps I should go
To where the trumpets roar
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

In Jericho
Where the walls are set to fall
In Jericho
At the hands of Joshua
So blow your horn, your siren call
My seven days reclaim
And I m buried with the guns of Jericho

D Am C G

[Third Verse]

Travel all the while
With the shipmates and the wife
Oh, guaranteed to see the sunrise break before the dawn
So, welcome all aboard
To this madness I adore
And as long as we re together for the better

C **G** **D**
Now together for the better one and all

G **D**
And though I bite seldom do I fight

C **D**
I ll tell you all about it in my own good time

[pre-chorus]

D **A**
Well, perhaps I should go

G **D**
To where the trumpets roar

G **A** **D**
And wait to hear the guns of Jericho

A
In Jericho

G **D**
Where the walls are set to fall

A
In Jericho

G **D**
At the hands of Joshua

A
So blow your horn, your siren call

G **D**
My seven days reclaim

G **A** **D**
And I m buried with the guns of Jericho

[outro]

A
Of Jericho

G **D**
I said the guns of Jericho

A
Of Jericho

G **D**
I said the guns of Jericho

D Am C G

D Am C G