

Mercy, Mercy Me
Marvin Gaye

Emaj7 Emaj7

Ah, mercy, mercy me,

C#m7 C#m7 F#m7

Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no, no.

F#m7

Where did all the blue skies go?

Amaj7 Amaj7

Poison is the wind that blows from the north and south and east.

Mercy, mercy me,

Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no, no.

Oil wasted on the ocean and upon

our seas fish full of mercury,

Oh, mercy, mercy me.

Ah, things ain't what they used to be, no, no, no.

Radiation underground and in the sky;

animals and birds who live near by are dying.

Oh, mercy, mercy me.

Ah, things ain't what they used to be.

What about this over crowded land?

How much more abuse from man can she stand?

(as notas tocadas no 1º verso se repetem nos outros versos)

Emaj7

C#m7

F#m7

Amaj7

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