

Mercy, Mercy Me
Marvin Gaye

Ema j7 Ema j7

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?

Ama j7 Ama j7

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)

Ema j7	C#m7	F#m7	Ama j7
o211oo	xx1314	xx1111	xo212o