

Mercy, Mercy Me
Marvin Gaye

Fmaj7 Fmaj7

Ah, mercy, mercy me,

Dm7 Dm7 Gm7

Ah, things ain t what they used to be, no, no.

Gm7

Where did all the blue skies go?

Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7

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)

Fmaj7	Dm7	Gm7	Bbmaj7
o211oo	xx1314	xx1111	xo212o