

Mercy, Mercy Me
Marvin Gaye

Ebmaj7 Ebmaj7

Ah, mercy, mercy me,

Cm7 Cm7 Fm7

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

Fm7

Where did all the blue skies go?

G#maj7 G#maj7

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)

Ebmaj7

Cm7

Fm7

G#maj7

o211oo

xx1314

xx1111

xo212o