## 1984 New Model Army

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Riff 1: (Abafando)
E | -----
B | -----0----0---
D|----2-----|
A | -3-2-1-0-0-0-3-2-1-0-----|
E | ----- |
Verso 1:
The vans they come in convoys now, stealing through the dawn
Silent in the countryside in the hills up to the north
There s road blocks on the Meden bridge
There s click, click clicking on the phone
They re sealing off our villages, sealing off our homes
(Solo de baixo)
Her father crossed the battle lines in the first months of the war
She frowns down at the soup kitchen - she doesn t have a father anymore
It s cold in the early mornings, standing with your mates
Staring at the thick blue line armed and ready at the gates
Refrão:
This ain t some tin-pot story arriving from a distant shore
     Α5
But our own sweet, green and pleasant land in 1984
Solo:
E|-7-7-7-7-7-7...-7-8-10-8-7-----10-7
-----
B|-----8-10-----8-10------8-10-10-10
-10----10-8-7----|
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D
______
A
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Verso 2:

The servants of our great nation

Are busy breaking every law There s hundreds on trumped-up charges Hundreds on the streets The future of our villages Sown with bitter seeds E5 Α5 And hatred starts to rumble where there was no hate before In our own sweet green and pleasant land in 1984 Solo 2: Ε -----| В \_\_\_\_\_ G \_\_\_\_\_\_ D|-9-9-9-9-9...-9-----9-10-9-----9 -----| A | -----10-9-10-12--9-10-12-----12-10-12-10-9-----10-9-10-12-9-10-12-----| E | -----12 -----12----E5 G5 Nobody wanted to see the blood As the blue lights flash through in the night Α5 G5 But all the words fell on deaf ears Α5 And now the blind frustration bites G5 Α5 Two nations under one crown divided more and more A5 G5 But our own sweet, green and pleasant land G5 Our own sweet, green and pleasant land Our own sweet, green and pleasant land G5 Gb5 E5

Have lied in the name of us all

While the officers of peace and order

Our own sweet, green and pleasant land