If I Should Fall From Grace With God Pogues

[Intro]

A D A F#m

A D F#m E

A D A F#m

A D E A

[Verse]

Α

If I should fall from grace with God

D A

Where no doctor can relieve me.

Α

If I m buried neath the sod

D F#1

But the angels won t receive me.

[Chorus]

Α

Let me go, boys,

F#m

Let me go, boys.

Α Ι

Let me go down in the mud

E A

Where the rivers all run dry.

A A D A A A E A A A B A

[Verse]

Α

This land was always ours,

D 2

Was the proud land of our fathers.

Α

It belongs to us and them,

D F#m

Not to any of the others.

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[Chorus]
    Α
Let them go, boys,
       F#m
Let them go, boys.
   D
Let them go down in the mud
Where th rivers all run dry.
  A A D A A A E A
  AADAAAEA
  A E A A A E A A
  A E A A A E A A
A D E A A D E A
[Verse]
Α
Bury me at sea
Where no murdered ghost can haunt me.
If I rock upon the waves
Then no corpse can lie up on me.
[Chorus]
         Α
It s coming up threes, boys,
           F#m
Coming up threes, boys.
      D A
Let them go down in the mud
E A
Where the rivers all run dry.
  AADAAAEA
  AADAAAEA
[Verse]
If I should fall from grace with God
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Where no doctor can relieve me.

If I m buried neath the sod D F#m

So the angels won t receive me.

[Chorus]

Α

Let me go, boys,

F#m

Let me go, boys.

A D

Let me go down in the mud

E A

Where the rivers all run dry.

A A D A A A E A A A D A A A E A

[Outro]

A D A F#m

A D F#m E

A D A F#m

A D E A