

"7"

**Prince**

	A	G/9	G	E	E7/11	
e	-0-	-0-	-3-	-0-	-0-	-
B	-2-	-0-	-3-	-0-	-0-	-
G	-2-	-0-	-0-	-1-	-1-	-
D	-2-	-0-	-0-	-2-	-0-	-
A	-0-	-0-	-2-	-2-	-0-	-
E	-0-	-0-	-3-	-0-	-0-	-

A G/9 A G/9

And | saw an angel coming down unto me

A G/9 A G/9

|n her hand she holds the very key

G G/9 G G/9

Words of compasion, words of peace

A G/9 A G/9

And in the distance an army s marching feet

E E7/11 E A G/9

But behold.....we will watch them fall

A G/9 A G/9

All seven and we will watch them fall

A G/9 A

They stand in the way of love and we will smoke them all

G/9 G G/9 G G/9

With an intellect and a savoir faire

A G/9 A G/9

No one in the whole universe will ever compare

E E7/11 E

| am yours now and you are mine

E7/11 E E7/11 E E

And together will love through all space and time

E7/11 E E7/11 E A

So don t cry, one day all seven will die

And the sitar sounding line

e|---5---7---8---7---5~7~5---3---3~5---2---|

(or something close)