

Rebel Waltz  
The Clash

e |-----|  
B |-----5454545---54545-----|  
G |-----54545-----54545-5-4-2-5---|  
D |54545-----|  
A |-----|  
E |-----|

e |-----32323-2-----32323-2-----32323-2-----|  
B |-----5454545-----3-----3-----3-----|  
G |-----54545-----4-----4-----4-----|  
D |54545-----5---|  
A |-----5---|  
E |-----3-7-----|

e |-----|  
B |-----5454545454545454/8-----|  
G |-----54545-----5-4-2-5---|  
D |54545-----|  
A |-----|  
E |-----|

e |-----32323-2-----32323-2-----32323-2-----|  
B |-----5454545-----3-----3-----3-----|  
G |-----545-----4-----4-----4-----|  
D |545-----5---|  
A |-----5---|  
E |-----3-7-----|

e |-----32323-----|  
B |-----4-5-----54545-----|  
G |-----5-4-----54544h2---|  
D |5---5-----|  
A |--5---3-----|  
E |-----|

e |-----32323/7-----32323/7-----32323-2-----|  
B |-----5454545-----3-----|  
G |-----54545-----4-----|  
D |54545-----5---|  
A |-----5---|  
E |-----3-7-----|

repeat

G C B Em  
I slept as I dreamed of a time long a-go.

B Em C Am  
I saw an army of rebels dancing on air.  
G C B  
I dreamed as I slept. I could see the camp fires,  
Em Bm Em Bm  
A song of the battle that was born in the flames,  
Em Bm G  
And the rebels were waltzing on air

G C B Em  
I danced with a girl to the tune of a waltz  
B Em C Am  
That was written to be danced on the battle-field

G C B  
I danced to the song of a voice of a girl  
Em Bm Em Bm  
A voice that called, Stand till we fall.  
Em Bm G  
We stand till all the boys fall.

G C B Em  
As we danced came the news that the war was not won  
B Em C Am  
Five armies were coming with carriage and gun.  
G C B  
Through the heart of the camp swept the news from the front.  
Em Bm Em Bm  
A cloud crossed the moon. A child cried for food.  
Em Bm G  
We knew the war could not be won.

G C Bm Em  
So we danced with a rifle to the rhythm of the gun.  
Bm Em C Am  
In a glade, through the trees, I saw my only one.  
G C B  
Then the earth seemed to rise, hell hot as the sun.  
Em Bm Em Bm  
The soldiers were dying. There was a tune to the sighing.  
Em Bm G  
The song was an old rebel one.

G c B Em  
As the smoke of our hopes rose high from the field,  
B Em C Am  
My eyes played tricks through the moon and the trees.  
G C B  
I slept as I dreamed I saw the army rise.

Em                    Bm    Em                    Bm  
A voice began to call, Stand till you fall  
Em                    Bm                    G  
The tune was an old rebel one.

Enjoy!!