

[Next two verses as for 2nd and 3rd verses]

They can take away his freedom, they can beat him into the dust
They can burn his home, run him from his land, and leave him out to
gather rust
But they can t take away his faith and his honesty and pride and the
knowledge that he holds inside
One day they ll reap the harvest
The grapes of wrath

There s hope in a man that nothing can destroy
A man will endure anything for the dream that he holds dear
And there s pride in the earth he toils for
His honesty for the air he breathes
The truth of the harvest they will reap

G D G
The grapes of wrath, the grapes of wrath,
D C /B /A G
the grapes of wrath