

Redemption Song

Bob Marley & The Wailers

G **Emi7**
1. Old pirates, yes, they rob I
C G/B Ami
Sold I to merchant ships
G Emi
Minutes after they took I
C B/B Ami
From the bottom less pit
G Emi7
But my hands was made strong
C G/B Ami
By the hands of Almighty
G Emi
We forward in this generation
C D
Triumphantly
G
Won't you help me sing...

C D G
R: These songs of freedom
C D Emi
'Cause all I ever had
C D G
Redemption songs
C D G
Redemption songs...

2. Emancipate yourselves from mental slav'ry
None but ourselves can free our minds
Have no fear to atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time
How lon shall they kill our propeths
While when we stand aside and look
Some say it's just a part of it
We've got to fulfill the book...

R: These songs of freedom...

3. = 2.

R: These songs of freedom...