

HARDER THEY COME A

Riff - A E D E - A E D

1. Well, they tell me of a pie up in the sky	E
Waiting for me when I die	D
But between the day you're born and when you die	E
They never seem to hear even your cry	D

CHORUS

So as sure as the sun will shine	C#
I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine	F#m
And then the harder they come	E
The harder they fall, one and all	D A
Ooh, the harder they come	E
Harder they fall, one and all	D A

Riff - A E D E - A E D

2. Well, the oppressors are trying to keep me down
 Trying to drive me underground
 And they think that they have got the battle won
 I say forgive them Lord, they know not what they've done

CHORUS > Riff - A E D E - A E D

INSTRUMENTAL ON VERSE

CHORUS > Riff - A E D E - A E D

3. And I keep on fighting for the things I want
 Though I know that when you're dead you can't
 But I'd rather be a free man in my grave
 Than living as a puppet or a slave

CHORUS > Riff - A E D E - A E D