

Bob Marley - No Woman No Cry

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Intro:
                                                                               G
                                                                                          Am
                                                             Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be
(G C G Am7 F C F C G)
                                                             Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be
                                                            alright.
               Am F
 No woman, no cry.
                                                             Ev'ry thing's gonna be alrigh so, woman, no cry.
 No woman, no cry.
                                                                         F C
                                                           No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
  G
                                            1st verse
                                                                          G
 No woman.
                no crv.
                                                             Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears.
 Here Little darlin', don't shed no tears.
                                            2nd verse
                                                                      C
                                                             No woman no cry.
 No woman, no cry.
                                                              G Am F C F C G
Said, said,
       G
              \mathsf{Am}
                                                                G
                                                                           \mathsf{Am}
 Said I remember when we used to sit
                                                             No woman, no cry.
       G Am
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.
                                                             No woman, no cry.
                           Am
                                                                                       \mathsf{Am}
           Oba, Observing the hypocrites
                                                             Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.
                                                             No woman, no cry.
 And then Georgie would make a fire light
                                                                   G
                                                                        Am
As they would mingle with the good people we meet,
                                                           Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.
                                                                    C
                                                                                G
   As it was log wood burnin' through the
                                                             No woman, no cry.
          G
 Good friends we had oh
                          good friends we've lost
    Then we would cook corn meal porridge
             along the way.
                                                                         1 1
2 2
 of which I'll share with you.
                     Am
 In this bright future you can't forget your past
                                                                   1
                                                                                 1
                                                                                          1
    My feet is my only carriage,
G Am F
 So dry your tears I
                                                       And
 So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone
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Acordes

