

# Bob Marley - War

Tom: C

Versão 1:  
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Am C G7 Am Am

Am G7 Am G7 Am G7  
Until the philosophy which holds one race  
superior, and another inferior,  
is finally and permanently discredited and abandoned,  
everywhere is war. Is uh war.  
That until there are no longer first class  
and second class citizens of any nation,  
until the color of a man's skin is of no more significance  
than the color of his eyes, Is uh war.

Am G7 Am G7  
That until the basic human rights are equally guaranteed to  
all  
without regard to race, there is a war.

G7 Am G7 Am G7  
That until that day the dreams of lasting peace,  
world citizenship, and the rule of international morality  
will remain in but a fleeting illusion,  
o be pursued, but never attained.  
No, everywhere is war. War.

G7 Am G7 Am G7  
And until the ignoble and unhappy regime that now holds  
our brothers in Angola, in Mozambique  
South Africa. Sub-human bondage  
have been toppled, utterly destroyed.  
Well, everywhere is war. Is uh war.

G7 Am G7 Am G7  
War in the east. War in the west.  
War up north. War down south.  
War, war. Rumors of a war.

G7 Am G7 Am G7

And until that day the African continent will not  
know peace.  
We Africans will fight.  
We find it necessary,  
and we know we shall win.  
As we are confident in the victory of good over evil.  
Good over evil. Good over evil.

Versão 2:  
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Cifra : Rafael Feler

Bm A (até o fim....)

Until the philosophy which holds one race  
Superior and another inferior  
Is finally and permanently discredited and abandoned  
Everywhere is war, me say war

That until there is no longer first class  
And second class citizens of any nation  
Until the colour of a man's skin  
Is of no more significance than the colour of his eyes  
Me say war

That until the basic human rights are equally  
Guaranteed to all, without regard to race  
Dis a war

That until that day  
The dream of lasting peace, world citizenship  
Rule of international morality  
Will remain in but a fleeting illusion  
To be pursued, but never attained  
Now everywhere is war, war

And until the ignoble and unhappy regimes  
That hold our brothers in Angola, in Mozambique,  
South Africa sub-human bondage  
Have been toppled, utterly destroyed  
Well, everywhere is war, me say war

War in the east, war in the west  
War up north, war down south  
War, war, rumours of war

And until that day, the African continent  
Will not know peace, we Africans will fight  
We find it necessary and we know we shall win  
As we are confident in the victory  
Of good over evil, good over evil, good over evil  
Good over evil, good over evil, good over evil

## Acordes

