

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

