

# Johnny Cash - The Man Comes Around

Tom: **C**

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Falado:

And I heard, as it were, the noise of thunder:  
One of the four beasts saying: "Come and see."  
And I saw.  
And behold, a white horse.

Abafando:

**C**  
There's a man goin' round takin' names  
**C**  
And he decides who to free and who to blame  
**C**  
Everybody won't be treated all the same  
**C**  
There'll be a golden ladder reaching down

Riff:

**G** **C**  
When the man comes around

Abafando:

**C**  
The hairs on your arm will stand up  
**C**  
At the terror in his sip and in his sup  
**C**  
Will you partake of that last offered cup  
**C**  
Or disappear into the potters' ground

Riff:

**G** **C**  
When the man comes around

**C** **G**  
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers  
**C** **G**  
One hundred million angels singing  
**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
Multitudes are marching to the big kettle drum  
**G**  
Voices calling voices crying  
**G**  
Some are born and some of dying  
**C**  
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come

**F** **C**  
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
**C**  
And the virgins are all trimming their wicks  
**F** **C**

The whirlwind is in the thorn tree

Abafando:

**C**  
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks

**C**

'Till Armageddon no shalam no shalome

**C**  
Then the father-hen will call his chickens home

**C**  
The wise men will bow down before the throne

**C**  
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns

Riff::

**G** **C**  
When the man comes around  
Abafado:  
**C**  
Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still  
**C**  
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still  
**C**  
Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still  
**C**  
Listen to the words long written down

Riff::

**G** **C**  
When the man comes around  
**G**  
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers  
**C** **G**  
One hundred million angels singing  
**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum  
**G**  
Voices calling and voices crying  
**G**  
Some are born and some are dying  
**G** **C**  
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come

**F**  
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree  
**C**  
The virgins are all trimming their wicks  
**F** **C**  
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree

Abafado:

**C**  
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks  
**C**  
In measured hundred weight and penny pound

Riff::

**G** **C**  
When the Man comes around.

Falado:

And I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts,  
And I looked and behold: a pale horse.  
And his name, that sat on him, was Death.  
And Hell followed with him.

## Acordes

