

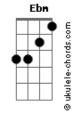
The Dead South - Father John

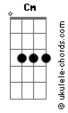
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tom:
               Ebm (forma dos acordes no tom de Cm )
Capostraste na 3º casa
Intro: Am G Am
       Am G Am
Father John was a filthy man but he loved his God
Sitting by his window late last night he sang a song
                          E7
About the ways he put them wicked ones away
And on the other side of the mountains where they lay
On the other side of the mountains where they'll stay
Rumours on the street well, I hear they're coming true
                             G
That filthy man he caught 'em put 'em on a noose
                                    F7
'Cause every word he said the people ate out of his hand
With just one crying word you could be dead
With just one crying word you could be dead
[Interlúdio] Am G Am
            Am G Am
            C G Em F C G
F C G Em Am
            Am G Am
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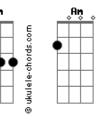
When the crew came riding through They rounded up they young boys Chased 'em through the slough I heard one drowned while the others hung around Father John caught his prey With heavy eyes their mommas they came to weep Looking down at their young boys Father John did reap Them away from the land and all the families that they had And on other side of the mountains where they lay On the other side of the mountains where they'll stay (Am) Father John was a filthy man but he loved his God Sitting by his window late last night he sang a song About the ways he put them wicked ones away And on the other side of the mountains where they lay On the other side of the mountains where they'll stay

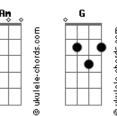
They caught 'em up near Beckett Brook

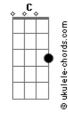
Acordes

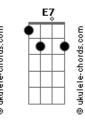


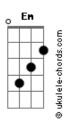












On the other side of the mountains where they lay

