Well, they tell me of a pie up in the sky, waiting for me when I die

But, between the day you're born and when you die

They never seem to hear even your cry

So, as sure as the sun will shine, I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine

And then the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all

Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all

Well, the oppressors are trying to keep me down, trying to drive me underground

And they think that they have got the battle won

I say for-give them Lord, they know not what they've done

'Cause, as sure as the sun will shine, I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine

And then the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all

Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all
p.2. The Harder They Come

Interlude: | D A | G A | D A | G |

A          G
And I keep on fighting for the things I want, though I know that when you're dead you can't

A          G
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave than living as a puppet or a slave

F#7         Bm
So, as sure as the sun will shine, I'm gonna get my share now, what's mine

A          G          D
And then the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all

A          G          D
Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all

A          G          D
Hey, the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all

A          G          D
Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they fall, one and all