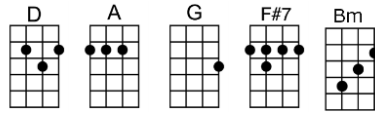


THE HARDER THEY COME_(BAR)-Jimmy Cliff

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: | D A | G A | D A | G |

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

A
But, be-tween the day you're born and when you die

G
They never seem to hear even your cry

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

A
And they think that they have got the battle won

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

F#7 Bm
'Cause, 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

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