
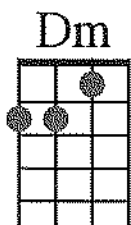
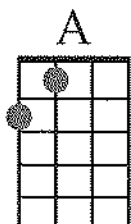
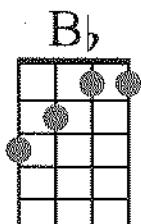
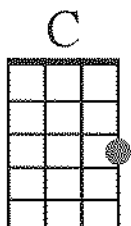
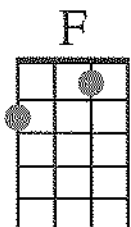


JIMMY CLIFF

**THE HARDER
 THEY COME**



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
 February 2009

Intro: F / C / B_b / C / F / C / B_b / C /

(F) C
 Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky

B_b
 Waiting for me when I die

(F) C
 But between the day you're born and when you die

B_b
 They never seem to hear even your cry

A
 So as sure as the sun will shine

Dm
 I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine

C B_b F
 And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

C B_b F
 Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

(F) C
 Well the officers are trying to keep me down

B_b
 Trying to drive me underground

(F) C
 And they think that they have got the battle won

B_b
 I say forgive them Lord, they know not what they've done

A
 Cause as sure as the sun will shine

Dm
 I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine

C B_b F
 And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

C B_b F
 Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

(F) C
 And I keep on fighting for the things I want

B_b
 Though I know that when you're dead you can't

(F) C
 But I'd rather be a free man in my grave

B_b
 Than living as a puppet or a slave

A
 So as sure as the sun will shine

Dm
 I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine

C B_b F
 And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

C B_b F
 Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all