If I Should Fall From Grace with God —
The Pogues

A D A F#m
A D F#m E7
A D A F#m
A D E7 A


              A
If I should fall from grace with god
          D            A
Where no doctor can relieve me
        A
If I'm buried 'neath the sod
        D              F#m
But the angels won't receive me


        A
Let me go, boys
          F#m
Let me go, boys
A            D       A
Let me go down in the mud
        E7             A
Where the rivers all run dry


      A
This land was always ours
        D                A
Was the proud land of our fathers
      A
It belongs to us and them
        D          F#m
Not to any of the others


        A
Let them go, boys
          F#m
Let them go, boys
A               D      A
Let them go down in the mud
        E7             A
Where the rivers all run dry

A D/ A/ A E7/ A/
A D/ A/ A E7/ A/
A/ E7/ A A/ E7/ A
A/ E7/ A A/ E7/ A
A D E7 A A D E7 A


A
Bury me at sea
          D                 A
Where no murdered ghost can haunt me
        A
If I rock upon the waves
        D              F#m
Then no corpse can lie upon me


                  A
It's coming up threes, boys
                      F#m
Keeps coming up threes, boys
A            D      A
Let them go down in the mud
              E7            A
Where the rivers all run dry

A D/ A/ A E7/ A/
A D/ A/ A E7/ A/


              A
If I should fall from grace with god
            D            A
Where no doctor can relieve me
            A
If I'm buried 'neath the sod
          D              F#m
But the angels won't receive me


          A
Let me go, boys
            F#m
Let me go, boys
A               D      A
Let me go down in the mud
            E7             A
Where the rivers all run dry

A D/ A/ A E7/ A/
A D/ A/ A E7/ A/

A D A F#m
A D F#m E7
A D A F#m
A D E7 A