

SUNDAY, BLOODY SUNDAY

WORDS & MUSIC BY JOHN LENNON AND YOKO ONO

Moderate Rock

B

A

0 0 0 0

G

B

0 0 0 0

1. Well, it was

E7

Sun-day, blood-y Sun - day when they shot the peo - ple there, — The
An - glo pigs and Scot - ties sent to col - o - nize the North, — You

mf

cries of thir-teen mar-tyrs filled the Free — Der-ry air. — Is there
 wave your blood-y un - ion jacks and you know what it's worth... How

G6
 0000

an - y one — a - mongst you dare to blame it on the kids? — Not a
 dare you hold — to ran - som a peo - ple proud and free, — Keep

A7
 0

Tacet

sol - dier boy was bleed - ing when they nailed the cof - fin lids! — }
 Ire - land for the l - rish, put the Eng - lish back to sea! — }

B A G
 0 000

Sun - day, blood-y Sun - day, Blood-y Sun - day's the

B

E7

day!

{ 2. You claim to be — ma-jor - i - ty, well, you
4. It's — al - ways blood-y Sun - day in the

know that it's — a lie, — You're real - ly a mi - nor - i - ty on
con - cen - tra - tion camps, — Keep Falls Road free for - ev - er from the

G6

this sweet em - 'rald isle. — When Stor - mont bans our march - es, they've
blood - y Eng - lish hands. — Re - pa - tri - ate to Brit - ain all of

A7

Tacet

got a lot — to learn, — In - tern - ment is no an - swer, it's those
you who call it home, — Leave Ire - land to the I - rish, not for

B

moth-ers' turn to burn! Lon - don or for Rome! } Sun - day, blood-y Sun -

A 0 0

1. G 0 0 0

B

day, Blood-y Sun - day's the day! 3. You

2. G 0 0 0

B

Repeat and fade
B

Sun - day's the day! Sun - day, blood-y Sun -

Repeat and fade

A 0 0

G 0 0 0

B

day, Blood-y Sun - day's the day!