Moderate Rock

Well, it was

Sunday, bloody Sunday when they shot the people there,

Anglo pigs and Scotties sent to colonize the North,
cries of thir-teen mar-tyrs filled the Free. Der-ry air. is there wavy your blood-y un-ion jacks and you know what it's worth... How

G6

any one amongst you dare to blame it on the kids? Not a dare you hold to ranson a people proud and free... Keep

A7

Tacet

soldier boy was bleeding when they nailed the coffin lids! Ireland for the Irish, put the English back to sea! {

B

A

G

Sunday, bloody Sunday, Bloody Sunday's the
2. You claim to be majority, well, you know that it's a lie, You're really a minority on concentration camps, Keep Falls Road free forever from the

this sweet emerald isle, When Stormont bans our marches, they've bloody English hands, Repatriate to Britain all of

got a lot to learn, Internment is no answer, it's those you who call it home, Leave Ireland to the Irish, not for
moth-ers' turn to burn!}
Lon-don or for Rome!,
}
Sun-day, blood-y Sun-

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

2. Sun-day's the day! Sunday, blood-y Sun-

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade

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