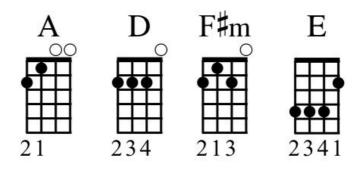
If I Should Fall From Grace with God



The Pogues



INTRO

А	D	А	F#m
А	А	D	Е
А	D	Α	F#m
А	D	Е	А

VERSE 1

D А Α If I should fall from grace with God where no doctor can relieve me F#m D А If I'm buried 'neath the sod but the angels won't receive me F#m D Α Let me go boys, let me go bovs А D Е Let me go down in the mud where the rivers all run dry

BREAK

A DAA EA x2

VERSE 2

D А А This land was always ours, was the proud land of our fathers D F#m А It belongs to us and them, not to any of the others F#m D Α Let them go boys, let them go boys Е А D Let them go down in the mud where the rivers all run dry

BREAK

VERSE 3 А D А Bury me at sea where no murdered ghost can haunt me F#m D А If I rock upon the waves, no corpse can lie upon me F#m D А It's coming up three boys, keeps coming up three boys А D Е Let them go down in the mud where the rivers all run dry

BREAK

INTRO

VERSE 4

D А А If I should fall from grace with god where no doctor can relieve me D F#m А If I'm buried 'neath the sod and still the angels won't receive me F#m D А Let me go boys, let me go boys А D Е Let me go down in the mud where the rivers all run dry

BREAK

INTRO

INTRO TAB

