

## Birmingham Sunday-crd

Joan Baez

Capo on 2nd fret and then play the chords.

E A  
Come round by my side & I'll sing you a song  
E D E  
I'll sing it so softly it'll do no one wrong  
E E  
On Birmingham Sunday the blood ran like wine  
D E  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom

E A  
That cold autumn morning no eyes saw the sun  
E D B7  
And Addie Mae Collins, her number was "one"  
E B7 E  
At an old baptist church there was no need to run  
D E  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom

E A  
The clouds they were grey and the autumn winds blew  
E D B7  
And Denise McNair brought the number to "two"  
E B7 E  
The falcon of death was the creature they knew  
D E  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom

E A  
The church it was crowded, but no one could see  
E D B7  
That Cynthia Wesley's dark number was "three"  
E B7 E  
Her prayers and her feeling would shame you and me  
D E  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom

E A  
Young Carol Robertson entered the door  
E D B7  
And the number her killers had given was "four"  
E B7 E  
She asked for a blessing but asked for no more  
D E  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom

E A  
On Birmingham Sunday a noise shook the ground  
E D B7  
And the people all over earth turned around  
E B7 E  
For no one recalled a more cowardly sound  
D E  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom

E A  
The men in the forest they once asked of me  
E D B7  
How many blackberries grow in the blue sea  
E B7 E  
And i asked them right back with a tear in my eye  
D E  
How many dark ships in the forest?

**E**  
The Sunday has come and the Sunday has gone **A**  
**E** **D** **B7**  
And I can't do much more than to sing you a song  
**E** **B7** **E**  
I'll sing it so softly it'll do no one wrong  
**D** **E**  
And the choirs kept singing of freedom