

Abbey Lincoln - Strange Fruit

Tom: C

Intro: Am G E7 Am Em7 Am Am G E7 Am Em7 Am

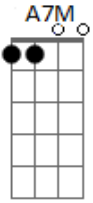
Am Em7 Am A Am E7
 Southern trees bear a strange fruit
 Am Em7 Am A Am E7
 Blood on the leaves and blood at the root
 Bm7 E7- Fdim E7
 Black bodies swinging in the southern breeze
 Am Em7 A A Am
 Strange fruit hanging from the poplar trees
 Piano interlude: Am G E7 Am Em7 Am
 Am Em7 Am A Am E7

Pastoral scene of the gallant south
 Am Em7 Fdim E7
 The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth
 Am Em7 Bm7 Em7 A Am E7
 Smell of magnolia, sweet and fresh
 E7- Bm7 Fdim E7
 Then the sudden smell of burning flesh
 Am Am7 Dm Dm7 E7
 Here is the fruit for the crows to pluck
 Am E7 Gdim F E7
 For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck
 Em7 A A7M Gdim Fdim E7
 For the sun to rot, for the tree to drop
 Am A Am E7 Bm7 Em7 E7 Am
 Here is a strange and bitter crop

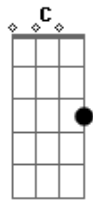
Acordes



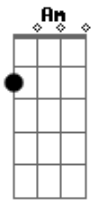
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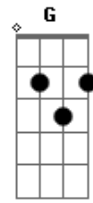
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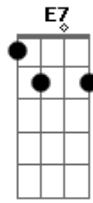
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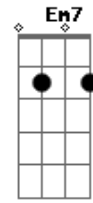
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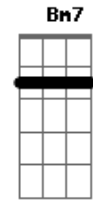
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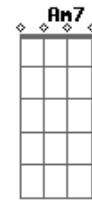
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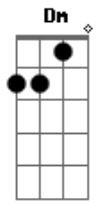
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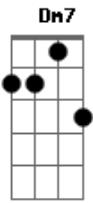
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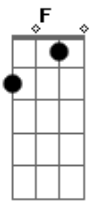
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