

## Flogging Molly - Tobacco Island

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Tom: Bb
                                                                Cheap labor never breaks
from the album Within a Mile of Home
                                                                The silver moon is shinin'
tabbed by Eric Bonkowski
                                                                Cools the copper blood
  chorus riff:
                                                                          Am
                                                                Where the livin' meet the dead
                                                                And together dance as one
And to hell we must sail
                                                                And to hell we must sail
For the Shores of sweet Barbados
                                                                For the Shores of sweet Barbados
Where the sugar cane grows taller
                                                                Where the sugar cane grows taller
Than the god we once believed in
                                                                Than the god we once believed in
         Bb
                                                                         Bb
Till the butcher and his crown
                                                                Till the butcher and his crown
Raped the land we used to sleep in
                                                                Raped the land we used to sleep in
Now tomorrow chimes of ghostly crimes
                                                                Now tomorrow chimes of ghostly crimes
                                                                     Gm N.C.
     Gm N.C.
 Gm
                                                                Bb Gm
                                                                                  Bb
'Twas 1659 forgotten now for sure
                                                                Ag-ony, will you cleanse this misery?
They dragged us from our homeland
                                                                For it's never again I'll breathe
                                                                The air of home
With the musket and their gun
                                                                          Bh
Cromwell and his roundheads
                                                                From this sandy edge
                                                                           Bb
Battered all we know
                                                                The rolling sea breaks my revenge
                                                                           Bh
Shackled hopes of freedom
                                                                With each whisper a thousand waves
We're now but stolen goods
                                                                I hear roar
Darken the horizon
                                                                I'm comina home
Blackened from the sun
                                                                each time break is played, it?s over one chord played in this
This rotten cage of Bridgetown
                                                               Gm, F, Gm, F, Gm, Bb (one chord for each time)
Is where I now belong
And to hell we must sail
                                                                on the 4th and 8th time, this is played as an ending:
For the Shores of sweet Barbados
Where the sugar cane grows taller
                                                                Dark is the horizon
Than the god we once believed in
Till the butcher and his crown
                                                                Blackened by the sun
Raped the land we used to sleep in
                                                                This rotten cage of Bridgetown
Now tomorrow chimes of ghostly crimes
                                                                Is where I now belong
                                                                And to hell we must sail
Red leg down a peg
                                                                For the Shores of sweet Barbados
Blistered burns the soul
                                                               Where the sugar cane grows taller
The floggings they're a plenty
                                                                Than the god we once believed in
But reasons there are none
                                                                Till the butcher and his crown
Our backs belong to landlords
                                                                Raped the land we used to sleep in
Where branded is there name
                                                                Now tomorrow chimes of ghostly crimes
Paid for with ten shillings
                                                                     Gm N.C.
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Bb And to hell we must sail

For the Shores of sweet Barbados

Where the sugar cane grows taller

Than the god we once believed in

Till the butcher and his crown

Raped the land we used to sleep in

Gm

Now tomorrow chimes of ghostly crimes Gm N.C.

- final instrumental break, through end no idea how many times it?s played, but it?s basically alternating these two sections.

PART 1, played twice:

after that entire section twice straight through, then comes PART 2 played three times

and after the third time through that, play this ENDING

then go back to part 1 played twice, followed by part 2 played three times, then the ending. repeat as needed! And for any mandolin or violin players,

those few riffs look like this: Intro:

first interlude:

second interlude:

Remember lots and lots of double picking, this isn?t note for note, some are double picked, some are slid past or hammered on or whatever. this is meant as a guide. also, because the instrumental stuff as well as the intro is all played on the violin/mandolin/accordion, the guitar stuff is at least 1 octave flat to what you hear on the actual recording, so make adjustments as needed, but the notes themselves are pretty close to correct.

great song Have fun, email questions or corrections to

## **Acordes**

