

# Rebels And Sinners - 'Til The Bottle Strikes Me Dead

tom:

Dm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am )

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Intro: Am E G  
Am E Am

[Primeira Parte]

I've travelled around many places  
These eyes have seen stories to tell  
I sang with the best, and I drank with the rest  
I've known heaven, I've known hell

There are enemies I choose to remember  
And friends I'd rather forget  
I've known Rebels, I've known Sinners  
Felt the joy, and sigh for regret

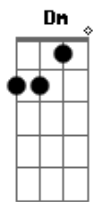
[Refrão]

But I'm not over, 'till its over  
And not 'till the ferryman sings  
There's time for a few more verses  
About captains and the kings  
So pour me a fine last of crapper  
Each drop puts my body to rest  
But I'm not over, 'till its over  
And this bottle strikes me dead

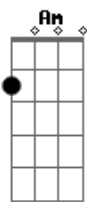
[Segunda Parte]

So I bid farewell to Old Derry  
The land of the brave and the free

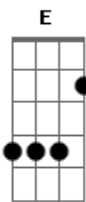
## Acordes



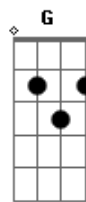
© ukulele-chords.com



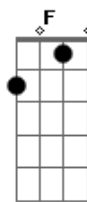
© ukulele-chords.com



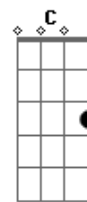
© ukulele-chords.com



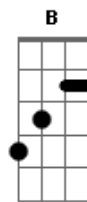
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

I wish I could fight hundred years by your side  
But the Fiddler is waiting for me  
A toast for the hearts that I've wasted  
And those who stayed pierced on me  
My smile will remain with the girls and the waves  
For that's why that Im still here

[Refrão]

But I'm not over, 'till its over  
And not 'till the ferryman sings  
There's time for a few more verses  
About captains and the kings  
So pour me a fine last of crapper  
Each drop puts my body to rest  
But I'm not over, 'till its over  
And this bottle strikes me dead

[Refrão]

But I'm not over, 'till its over  
And not 'till the ferryman sings  
There's time for a few more verses  
About captains and the kings  
So pour me a fine last of crapper  
Each drop puts my body to rest  
But I'm not over, 'till its over  
And this bottle strikes me dead