

-|-----|
D-----|-----|-----14\-----|-----|
-|-----|
A-12-12\-----12\-----|-----|-----12-12\-----12\-----|
-|12-12\-----12\-----|
E-----|-----5-----/|-----|-----5-----/|-----|
-----|

Who Who
e q q. q e q q. e e E q q e e e e e
e e q e e
h e q e q q. q. q q. q. e h
q.

e q q. e e h. e e e q q. e e h.
e e

q q. q. q q. q. q q. q. q q.

(A) (A) (A)
e q q. e e q. q e e e s e e. q e s s s s e
q. q e e

q q. q. Q h. q. h e q.

A Night hangs like a prisoner, stretched over
black and blue, e e e q q. e e h. e e e q q. e e h.
e e

q q. q. q q. q. q q. q. q q.

(A) (A) (A)
hear their heartbeats, we hear their
heartbeats. e q q. e e q. q e e e s e e. q e s s s s e
q. q e e

q q. q. Q h. q. h e q.

A In the trees, our sons stand naked, through the walls, our
daughters cry, e e q q. e e h. e e e q q. e e h.
e e

q q. q. q q. q. q q. q. q q.

(A) (A) (A)
see their tears in the rain
fall. e q q. e e q. q e e e s e e. q e s s s s e
q. q e e

q q. q. Q h. q. h e q.

(Repeat next 4 bars 6 times)
D D A

(Repeat the next two bars and fade out)

E e e e e e e e e e e e e e e
E-----|-----|
B-----10-----10---|-----10-----10---|
G-----9-----9---9-|-----9-----9-9---|
D-----7-----7---7-|-----7-----7---7\---|
A-0-----|-----0-----|
E-----|-----|
| w q. h e
|(2nd guitar)

q. | h.. e q q Q. e
E-----|-----|
B-----|-----|
G-----|-----|
D-----|-----|
A-----|-----12-12\-----12\-----|
E-5-----/|-----|

The end. The book also gives this little fill, but for the
life of me,
I can't figure out where it is supposed to be played. The book
never says.
For completeness, however, I'm including it.

q. q e s s e e q. q q
Q q. q. q. q. q. q.
Em acordes

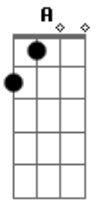
Note: this is a very reduced version. If you want
to play anything closer to the original, look out
for the chords on the first line of the tab.

A Midnight, our sons and daughters
Were cut down and taken from us
E D
Hear their heartbeat...
A
We hear their heartbeat

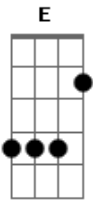
In the wind, we hear their laughter
In the rain we see their tears
Hear their heartbeat..., we hear their heartbeat
Night hangs like a prisoner
Stretched over black and blue
q. Hear their heartbeat..., we hear their heartbeat

In the trees our sons stand naked
Through the walls our daughters cry
See their tears in the rainfall

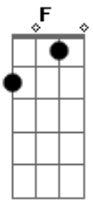
Acordes



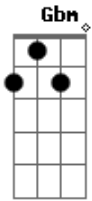
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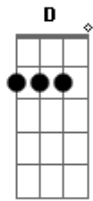
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