

JOE HILL'S WILL

Joe Hill

INTRO: Bm | | | |

Bm A Bm
My will is easy.....to decide;
 A Bm
For I have nothing.....to divide.
 E Bm
My kin don't neeeeeed to weep and moan;
 A Bm | |
Moss does not cling.....to a rolling stone.

GUITAR SOLO

My body oh.....if I should choose;
I would to ashes.....it reduce.
And let some merry breezes blow;
My dust to where.....some flowers grow.

MANDO SOLO

And some faaaading flowers then;
Will rise up.....and grow green again.
This is my last....and final will;
Good luck to aaallll of you; Joe Hill. Bm | |