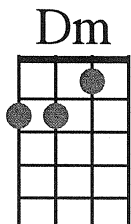
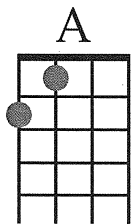
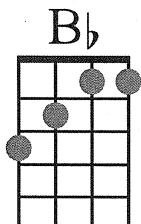
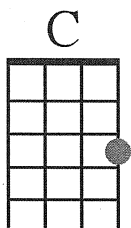
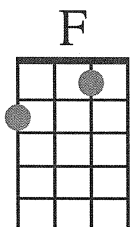


JIMMY CLIFF



THE HARDER  
THEY COME



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz  
February 2009

Intro: F / C / Bb / C / F / C / Bb / C /

(F) C  
Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky  
Bb  
Waiting for me when I die  
(F) C  
But between the day you're born and when you die  
Bb  
They never seem to hear even your cry  
A

So as sure as the sun will shine  
Dm  
I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine  
C Bb F  
And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all  
C Bb F  
Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

(F) C  
Well the officers are trying to keep me down  
Bb  
Trying to drive me underground  
(F) C  
And they think that they have got the battle won  
Bb  
I say forgive them Lord, they know not what they've done  
A

Cause as sure as the sun will shine  
Dm  
I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine  
C Bb F  
And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all  
C Bb F  
Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

(F) C  
And I keep on fighting for the things I want  
Bb  
Though I know that when you're dead you can't  
(F) C  
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave  
Bb  
Than living as a puppet or a slave  
A

So as sure as the sun will shine  
Dm  
I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine  
C Bb F  
And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all  
C Bb F  
Ooh, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all