



Michael

Key of G

G C G
On a far off August day, cold young men in ambush lay,
Em D
By a roadside beneath where flowers grow,
G C G
So much hate for one so young, who was right and who was wrong,
D G CGD
Though a thousand years may pass we'll never know.

Chorus

G C
Candles dripping blood, they placed beside your shoulders,
D G D
And Rosary beads like teardrops on your fingers,
G C Am
Friends and comrades standing by, in their grief they wonder why,
D G D
Michael in your hour of need you had to go.

G C G
As the evening twilight came, gently fell the autumn rain,
Em D
But you lay still and silent on the ground,
G C G
As we hung our heads in prayer, in our sorrow and despair,
G D G CGD
We wondered was it friend or foe who shot you down,

Chorus

G C
Candles dripping blood, they placed beside your shoulders,
D G D
And Rosary beads like teardrops on your fingers,
G C Am
Friends and comrades standing by, in their grief they wonder why,
D G D
Michael in your hour of need you had to go.

