No Capo harmony

FDm F C7 F FDm F C7 F F Dm F C7 Dm Dm7 When I get tired, it's like I was dropped into the sea, FDm F C7 F C7 You could swim your whole life and be nowhere you want to be. F Dm F C7 Dm Dm7 Everyone gets tired and the water is so wide. FDm F C7 F FDm F C7 F C7 Then somebody comes and shows you, they show you the other side. FDm F C7 F Dm Dm7 There was a little man, barefoot and frail, FDm F C7 F C7 he took a walk down to the Ganges and took a lion by the tail. FDm F C7 F He made a way out of no way. One by one, they saw the truth. FDm F C7 F C7 He was ready when they told him, they said "history chooses you." F Eb We see so far (in the name of love), we are standing on (in the name of love), G7 Bb FDm F C7 F FDm F C7 F the shoulders of giants (one more in the name of love). FDm F C7 Dm Dm7 And then there was another, another lion in a lamb, C7 FDm F C7 F he walked into the heart of darkness, into the streets of Birmingham. FDm F C7 Dm Dm7 He made a way out of no way. One by one, we saw the truth. FDm F C7 F C7 He was already on the mountaintop when they said "Memphis chooses you." We see so far (in the name of love), we are standing on (in the name of love), G7 the shoulders of giants (one more in the name of love). Bb Eb C7 In the name of love. In the name of love. One more in the name of love.

F Bb Gm C7 C7
<u>Yea-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a</u>
F Gm C7
Early morning, April 4th, shots rang out in the Memphis sky.
F Bb Gm C7
Free at last, they took your life, they could not take your pride.
F Bb Gm C7
In the name of love, one more in the name of love <-(unison)
F Bb Gm C7
In the name of love, one more in the name of love <-(add harmony. Some keep singing that,
F Bb Gm C7
Wo-oh wo-oh-ho, wo-oh wo-oh-ho, oh wo-oh-ho <-(while Becky & Bob add this)
F Bb Gm C7
Wo-oh wo-oh-ho, wo-oh wo-oh-ho, oh wo-oh-ho <-(Bob adds more here)
F Bb Gm C7
Wo-oh wo-oh-ho, wo-oh wo-oh-ho, oh wo-oh-ho
F Bb Gm (retard) C7 G7sus4 C7
Wo-oh wo-oh-ho, wo-oh-ho, oh wo-oh-ho, oh wo-oh-ho
F C7 F Dm Dm7
So make a way out of no way, make their stories live and breathe,
Bb C7 F
and we will never lack for heroes, in our darkest hour of need.
(a cappella)
In the name of love. In the name of love. One more in the name of love.
(RER 9/30/15) (Transposed for no capo EPM 10/27/15)

Guitar riff (from Bob 11/15/2017):

