239. We will not go down

Michael Heart

♩. = 52

Dm F C B♭ Dm F

A blind-ing flash of white light lit up the sky o-ver Ga-za to-night. Peop-le run-ning for co-ver,

C B♭ Gm Dm Gm

not know-ing wheth-er they're dead or a-live. They came with their tanks and their planes, with ra-va-ging

Dm C B♭ F Am B♭ F

fier-y flames. and no-thing re-mains. just a voice ris-ing up in the smo-ky haze: we will not go down in the

Dm C B♭ F Dm C

night with-out a fight. You can burn up our mosques and our homes and our schools but our spi-rit will nev-er die

B♭ C Dm Dm F C

we will not go down in Ga-za to-night. Wo-men and child-ren a-like mur-dered and mas-sa-cred

B♭ Dm F C B♭ Gm

night af-ter night. While the so-called lead-ers of coun-tries a-far, de-ba-ted on who's wrong or right. But their

Dm Gm Dm C

pow-er-less words were in vain, and the bombs fell down like a-cid rain. But through the tears and the

Dm F Am B♭ F Dm

blood and the pain, you could stil hear that voice through the smo-ky haze: we will not go down in the night

C B♭ F Dm C

with-out a fight. You can burn up our mosques and our homes and our schools but our spi-rit will nev-er die

B♭ C Dm

we will not go down in Ga-za to-night.