

Weary mothers (Joan Baez)

D G D A D
All the weary mothers of the earth will finally rest
D G D G A
We will take their babies in our arms and do our best
D Bm
When the sun is low upon the field
G
To love and music they will yield
D G D A D
And the weary mothers of the earth shall rest

D G D A D
And the farmer on his tractor and beside his plow
D G D G A
Will stand there in confusion as we wet his brow
D Bm
With the tears of all the businessmen
G
Who see what they have done to him
D G D A D
And the weary farmers of the earth shall rest

D G D A D
And the aching workers of the world again shall sing
D G D G A
These words in mighty choruses to all will bring
D Bm
« We shall no longer be the poor
G
For no one owns us anymore »
D G D A D
And the workers of the world again shall sing.

D G D A D
And when the soldiers burn their uniforms in every land
D G D G A
The foxholes at the borders will be left unmanned
D Bm
General, when you come for the review
G
The troops will have forgotten you
D G D A G D
And the men and women of the earth shall rest