

Monument

by Mirah (1970)

Am *Am* *C* *Em*
Aren't you going to come along? Aren't you going to fight?
G *G* *F*_(½) *G*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *Am* *Am*
Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
Am *Am* *C* *G/B*
If you feel an emptiness, If you want to hide
G *G* *F*_(½) *G*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *E/B* *G* *G*
Think about the blood that's pumping keep ing you a live

*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
We've got it all worked out, the plans all made
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
If we believe in the fight then we're all saved
F *F* *G* *G*
It's gonna hurt for a while But it would anyway
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
Let us stand resolute with our voices raised
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
We have a right to insist to be free and brave
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *Am* *Am*
If that should cease to exist I'd throw my heart a way

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Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
If you feel an emptiness, if you want to hide
Think about the blood that's pumping keeping you alive

*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
It's a long long way to the promised land
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G*
So try where you are, do what you can
F *F* *G* *G*
You belong to what you understand
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F* *G* *F* *F* *E* *G*
So teach yourself how to demand the monument that you deserve
*C*_(½) *G/B*_(½) *Am*_(½) *G*_(½) *F*_(½) *E*_(½) *D/C*_(½) *Am* *Am*
For ris ing up in a beaten down world

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Aren't you going to hold your hands up to the light?
If you feel an emptiness, If you want to hide