

ROUGH GOD GOES RIDING

Van Morrison / The Healing Game 1997

Capo on the 3rd fret: Gm -> Em

Intro, first time guitar only

Gm F Eb
/++++/++++/++++/++++ x 3

Gm F Eb
Oh the mud splattered victims
Gm F Eb
Have to pay out all along the ancient highway
Gm F Eb
Torn between half truth and victimisation
Gm F Eb
Fighting back with counter attacks

Bb F Eb
It's when that rough god goes riding
Bb F Eb
When the rough god goes gliding
Bb F Eb
And then rough god goes riding
Bb EbBb F
Riding on in

I was flabbergasted by the headlines
People in glasshouses throwing stones
Gaping wounds that will never heal
Now they're moaning like a dog in a manger

It's when that rough god goes riding
And then the rough god goes gliding
There'll be nobody hiding
When that rough god comes riding on in

Sax solo over one verse and the chorus

And it's a matter of survival
When you're born with your back against the wall
Won't somebody hand me a bible
Won't you give me that number to call

2 times:

When that rough god goes riding
And then the rough god goes gliding
There'll be nobody hiding
When that rough god comes riding on in
Riding on in.

There'll be no more heroes
They'll be reduced to zero
When that rough god goes riding
Bb EbBb F
Riding on in

2 times chorus with sax solo

Riding on in
Riding on in
Riding on in

Bb EbBb

Sax solo to the end

