

John Brown's Body

DAD tuning

G

	John	Brown's	bo - dy	lies a	mouldr - ing	in the	grave
T	3	3	0 0 0 0		0	0 0 0 0	
A	3	3	1 3 1 1		3	3 3 3 3	1
B	3	3	0 0 3 4		5	5 5 4	3

C G

	John	Brown's	bod - y	lies a	mould' - ring	in the	grave,
T	3	3	3 3 3 3		3	3 3 5 3	
A	4	4	6 5 6 4		3	4 3 3 3	
B	3	3	3 3 3 3		3	3 3 3 3	

G7

	John	Brown's	bod - y	lies a -	mould' - ring	in the	grave,	But his
T	3	3	0 0 0 0		0	0 0 0 0		0 0 0
A	3	3	1 3 1 1		3	3 3 3 3		1 1 1
B	3	3	0 0 3 4		5	5 5 4		3 3 3

Am G D7 G

	soul	goes	march	- ing	on.
T	1	1	0	0	0
A	0	0	1	0	1
B	4	4	3	2	3

John Brown's Body

G										
	Glor		-	y,		glor		-	y,	
	hal		-	le		lu		-	jah!	
T	3	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
A	3	3	1	3	1	1	3	1		
B	3	3	0	0	3	4	5	3		

C						G				
	Glor		-	y,		glor		-	y,	
	hal		-	le		lu		-	jah!	
T	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	0	
A	4	5	6	5	6	4	3	1		
B	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	0		

G ⁷										
	Glor		-	y,		glor		-	y,	
	hal		-	le		lu		-	jah, His	
T	3	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	
A	3	3	1	3	1	1	3	1	1	
B	3	3	0	0	3	4	5	3	3	

Am		G		D ⁷		G		
	soul		goes		march		- ing on!	
T	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	
A	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	
B	4	4	3	2	3	3	3	

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down, (3x)
On the grave of old John Brown. (Chorus)

His pet lambs will meet him on the way, (3x)
And they'll go marching on. (Chorus)

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord.(3x)
His soul is marching on. (Chorus)

They will hang Jeff Davis to a sour apple tree (3x)
As they go marching on. (Chorus)

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back (3x)
His sould is marching on. (Chorus)