

Phil Ochs, Another Age

Tuning: One semitone lower than standard

Intro: Am- F G Am- F G

Am E Am E Am
There's a man walking round the island with a snake cane

Am E Am E Am
He picked it up in Thailand from a hurricane

C G
And you know he's not gonna go there
F G

He's been one time too long
C Am

Now all the gods are gone (Though the game is gone)

The younger boys are drowning in a shallow sea

The night belongs to snipers in palm trees

And their sabres flashed like lightning

In the charge of the last brigade

They must have been afraid

E
Soldiers have their sorrow
F

The wretched have their rage

Dm G
Pray for the aged it's the dawn of another age

Am
Of another age
C

Of another age
Am

Of another age

The blood running down the blackboard on a blank(?) screen (in a thin stream?)

The convicts shake their cages of a bad dream

And they'll coach you in the classroom that it cannot happen here

But it has happened here

I remember nothing that I memorized (The cockroach cops are crawling on a battle ground)

I got my education from a black eye (The shields are in the shadows, it's a college town)

And they'll teach you law and order

If you dare to raise your hand

Spare the glove and spoil the man

Soldiers have their sorrow

The wretched have their rage

Pray for the aged

It's the dawn of another age

Of another age

Of another age

Thomas Paine and Jesse James are old friends

And Robin Hood is riding on the road again

We were born in a revolution and we died in a wasted war

It's gone that way before

The dogs are chasing chicken bones across the lawn

If that was an election, I'm a Viet Cong

So I pledge allegiance against the flag

and the (fall,flaw,cloth?) for which it stands

I'll raise/raze it if I can (Pledge allegiance to the land)

Soldier have their sorrow

The wretched have their rage

Pray for the aged

It's the dawn of another age

Of another age

Of another age

Of another age

Of another age