

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

(Alto)

Alright, let's go

I can't believe the news today
Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away
How long, how long must we sing this song?
How long? How long?

'Cause tonight
We can be as one
Tonight

Broken bottles under children's feet
Bodies strewn across the dead-end street
But I won't heed the battle call
It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Alright, let's go

Ho ho ho, ho

And the battle's just begun
There's many lost, but tell me who has won?
The trenches dug within our hearts
And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Sunday, Bloody Sunday
Sunday, Bloody Sunday

How long, how long must we sing this song?
How long? How long?

'Cause tonight we can be as one, tonight
Tonight,
Tonight,
Alright, let's go

Ho ho ho, Ho ho ho

Ho ho ho, Ho ho ho

Ho ho ho, Ho ho ho

ho ho ho

Wipe the tears from your eyes

Wipe your tears away

I'll wipe your tears away

I'll wipe your tears away

I'll wipe your bloodshot eyes

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Alright, let's go

Ho, ho, ho, Alright, let's go

Ho, ho, ho

And it's true we are immune

When fact is fiction and TV reality

And today the millions cry

We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

The real battle just begun

To claim the victory Jesus won

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Sunday, Bloody Sunday