

SWEET PITCHERS OF MERCY

C F C Dm
What gift can you give to he who has everything?

C F C
You can give him your laughter, your fear

C F C Dm
You can dig out a lake for he who has everything

C F C7
You can fill it with blood, sweat and tears

F Fm C C7
He'll scoop out a pint and inspect it for clarity

F Bb C
That water will turn into beer

F Fm C C7
Sweet pitchers of mercy, we'll find at the shore

F Fm C
Sweet pitchers of mercy, our tears cry no more

C F C Dm
What gift can you give to she who has everything?

C F C
Raise a glass to our mother who bore

C F C Dm
This family, been feuding and fighting and bickering

C F C7
Since the oldest of old days of yore

F Fm C C7
So give her the gift of us drinking togetherly

F Bb C
And the sum of our parts become more