A                      G/9      A              G/9
And I saw an angel coming down unto me
A                      G/9      A              G/9
In her hand she holds the very key
G          G/9      G                  G/9
Words of compasion, words of peace
A                      G/9      A              G/9
And in the distance an army's marching feet
   E        E7/11 E                  A      G/9
But behold...........we will watch them fall
A                      G/9      A              G/9
All seven and we will watch them fall
A                      G/9      A              G/9
They stand in the way of love and we will smoke them all
G/9        G                  G/9      G
With an intellect and a savoir faire
A                      G/9      A              G/9
No one in the whole universe will ever compare
E        E7/11 E                   E
I am yours now and you are mine
E7/11    E                     E7/11    E
And together will love through all space and time
E7/11    E                     E7/11    E
So don't cry, one day all seven will die

\[
\text{G/9} = 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 \\
\text{G} = 3 2 0 0 3 3 3 \\
\text{E7/11} = 0 0 0 1 0 0 0
\]

*Sitar-like line on E = 5 to 7 to 8 to 7 to 5 sl. 7 sl. 5 to 3 to 3 sl. 5 to 2
(as tabbed by Michael Terpstra)*