

The War Machine Rolls Round

Verse 1/2/3/4

Words and music by Sue Gilmurray

Verse 1
in unison

Verse 2
in unison

Verse 3
in unison

Verse 4
in unison

In ea - stern skies the great hawks fly, O - ver blood-ied hills where
And the pris' - ner sleep-ing where he fell, Will a - wake to one more
We've an in - dus - try that lives and thrives, Mak-ing tools to shat-ter
It is time, my friends, for us to say, We will not sell death to

4

V1 chil - dren die, And the in - stru - ments of ty - ran - ny, Were

V2 day of hell, From a U - S ba - ton's sea - ring pain, His

V3 hu - man lives, And our ho - nest wor - kers ply their skill, Help-ing

V4 earn our pay, It is time for arms ex - ports to cease, For the

chil - dren die, And the in - stru - ments of ty - ran - ny, Were
day of hell, From a U - S ba - ton's sea - ring pain, His
hu -man lives, And our ho - nest wor - kers ply their skill, Help-ing
earn our pay, It is time for arms ex - ports to cease, For the

7

V1 bought from Bri - tain P - L - C, As the war ma - chine rolls round.

V2 bo - dy bound by a Shef-field chain, As the war ma - chine rolls round.

V3 dis-tant ty - rants maim and kill, As the war ma - chine rolls round.

V4 world can ne - ver live in peace, While the war ma - chine rolls round.

bought from Bri - tain P - L - C, As the war ma - chine rolls round.
bo - dy bound by a Shef-field chain, As the war ma - chine rolls round.
dis-tant ty - rants maim and kill, As the war ma - chine rolls round.
world can ne - ver live in peace, While the war ma - chine rolls round.

The War Machine Rolls Round - Version 1.2

2

Chorus

S And the war ma - chine rolls round and round, And the poor and the weak get

A And the war ma - chine rolls round and round, And the poor and the weak get

T And the war ma - chine rolls round and round, And the poor and the weak get

B And the war ma - chine rolls round and round, And the poor and the weak get

14

S tram-pled on the ground, And from where we stand their cries are drowned, By the

A tram-pled on the ground, And from where we stand their cries are drowned, By the

T tram-pled on the ground, And from where we stand their cries are drowned, By the

B tram-pled on the ground, And from where we stand their cries are drowned, By the

17

S clink and the clank of the dol-lar and the pound, As the war ma - chine rolls round. x 4

A clink clank dol-lar and the pound, As the war ma - chine rolls round. x 4

T clink clank dol-lar and the pound, As the war ma - chine rolls round. x 4

B clink clank dol-lar and the pound, As the war ma - chine rolls round. x 4