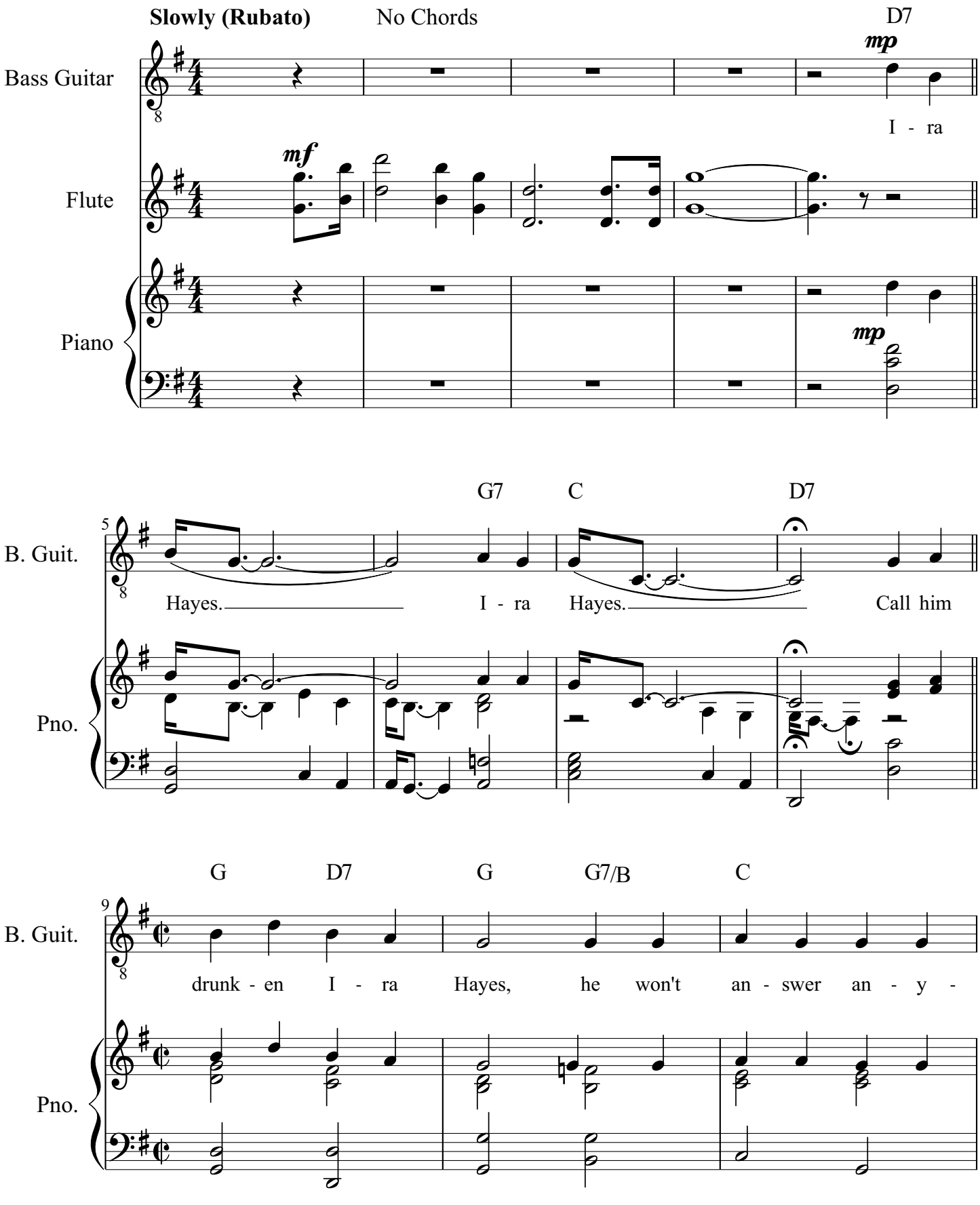
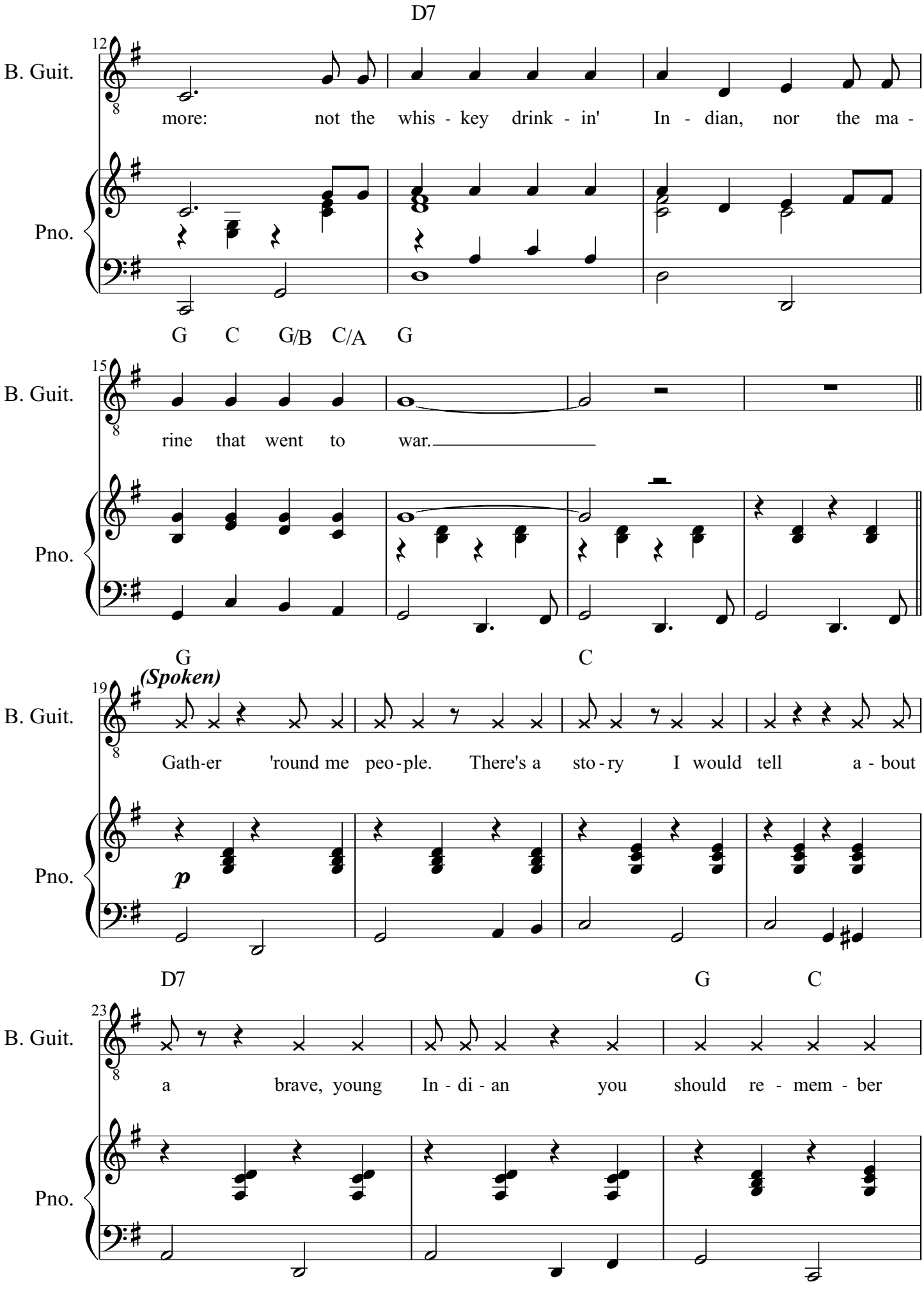
Ballad of Ira Hayes

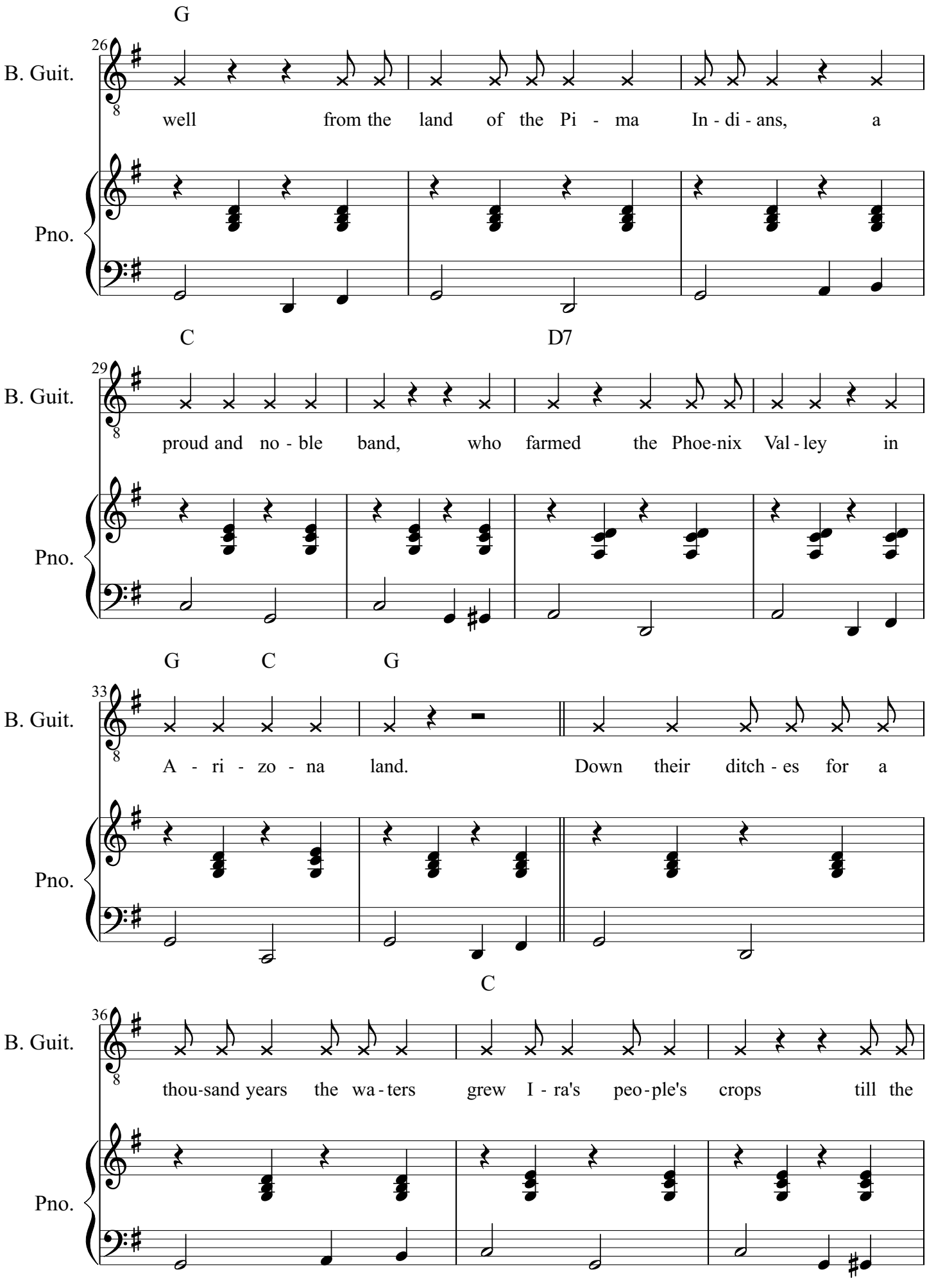
Peter La Farge

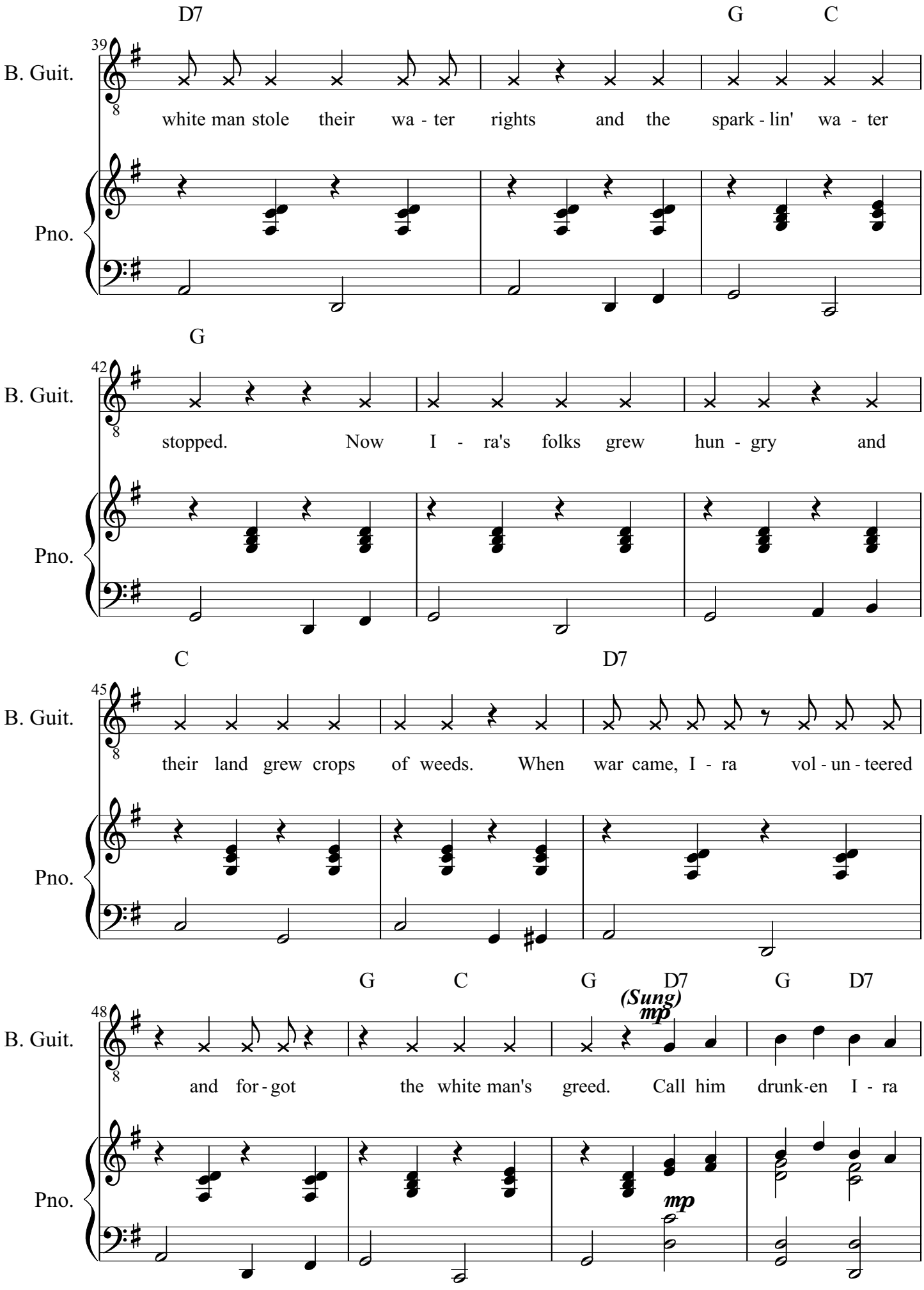


1962, 1964

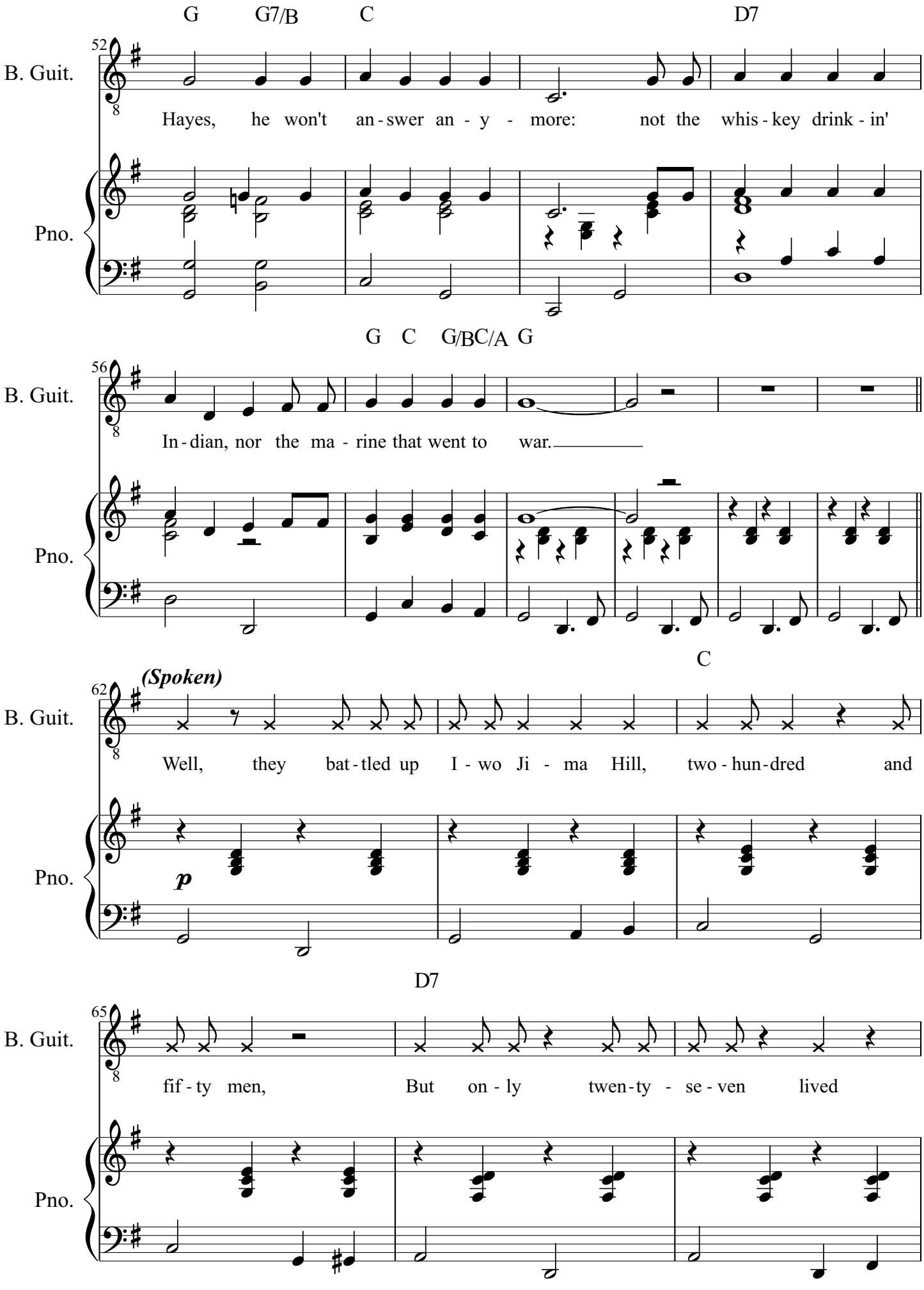

D7
12
B. Guit.
more: not the whis - key drink - in' In - dian, nor the ma -
Pno.
G C G/B C/A G
15
B. Guit.
rine that went to war.
Pno.
G C
19
(Spoken)
B. Guit.
Gath-er 'round me peo-ple. There's a sto-ry I would tell a - bout
Pno.
p
D7 G C
23
B. Guit.
a brave, young In - di - an you should re - mem - ber
Pno.

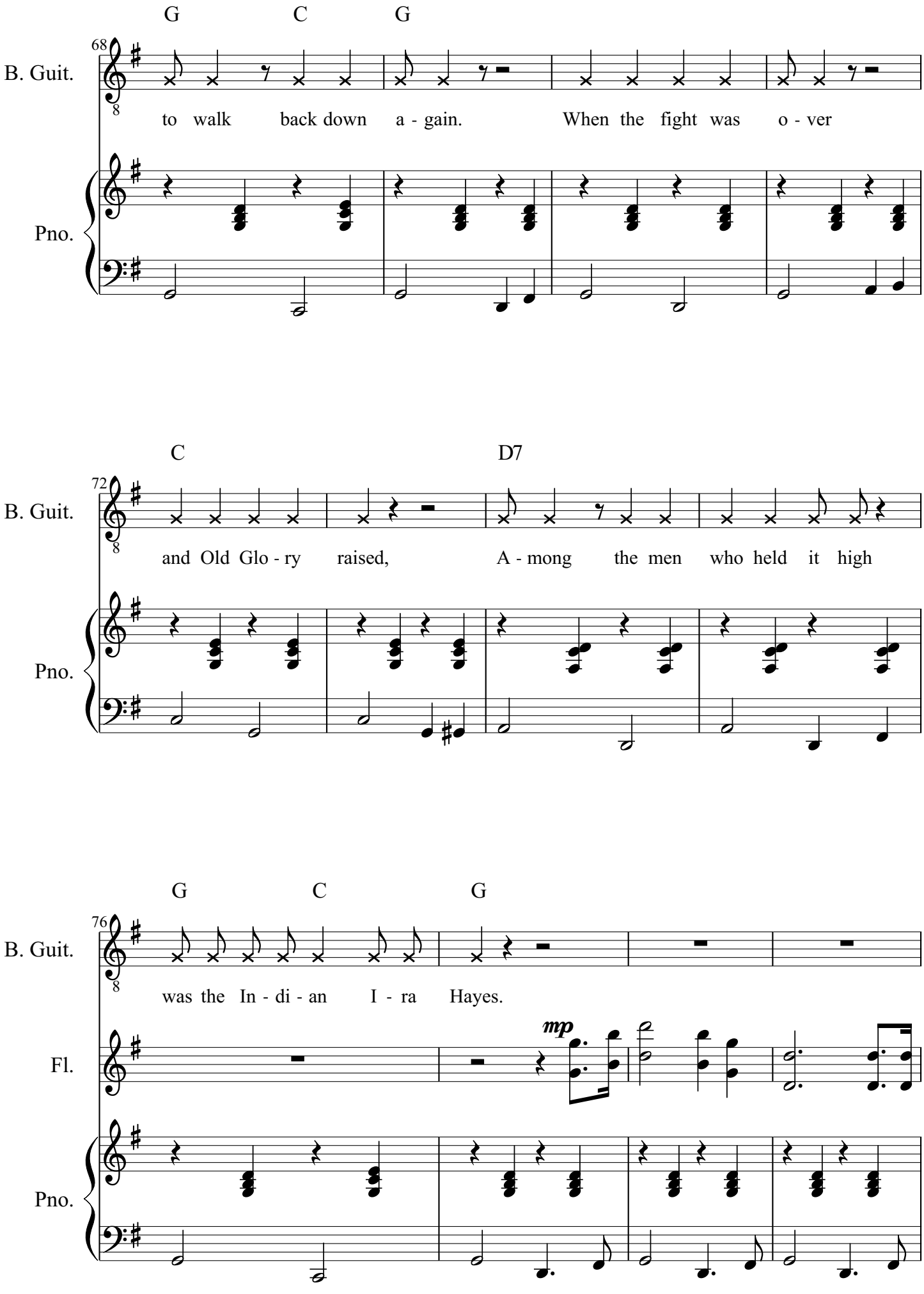
1962, 1964

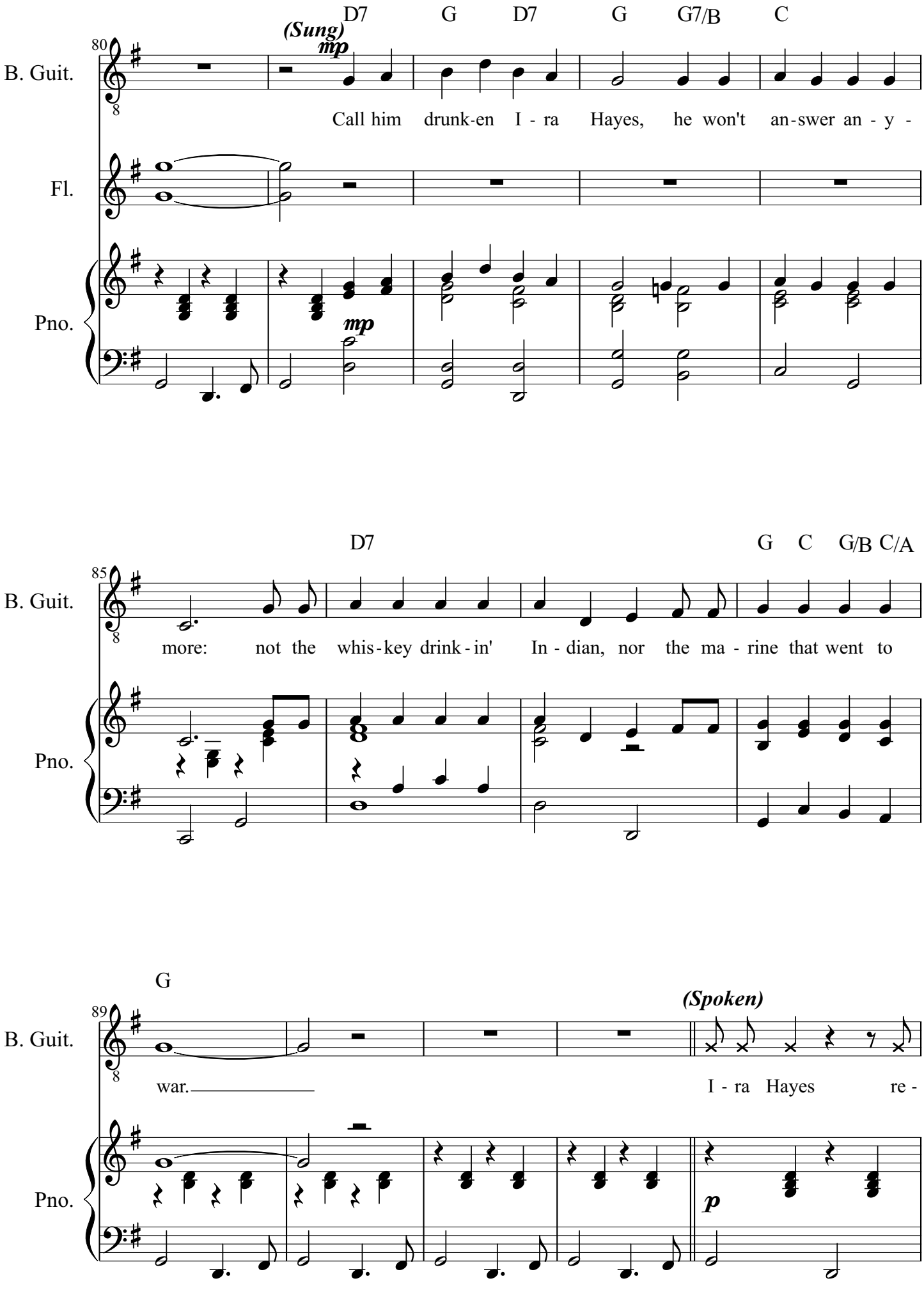

G
26
B. Guit.
well from the land of the Pi - ma In - di - ans, a
Pno.
C D7
29
B. Guit.
proud and no - ble band, who farmed the Phoe-nix Val - ley in
Pno.
G C G
33
B. Guit.
A - ri - zo - na land. Down their ditch - es for a
Pno.
C
36
B. Guit.
thou-sand years the wa - ters grew I - ra's peo - ple's crops till the
Pno.

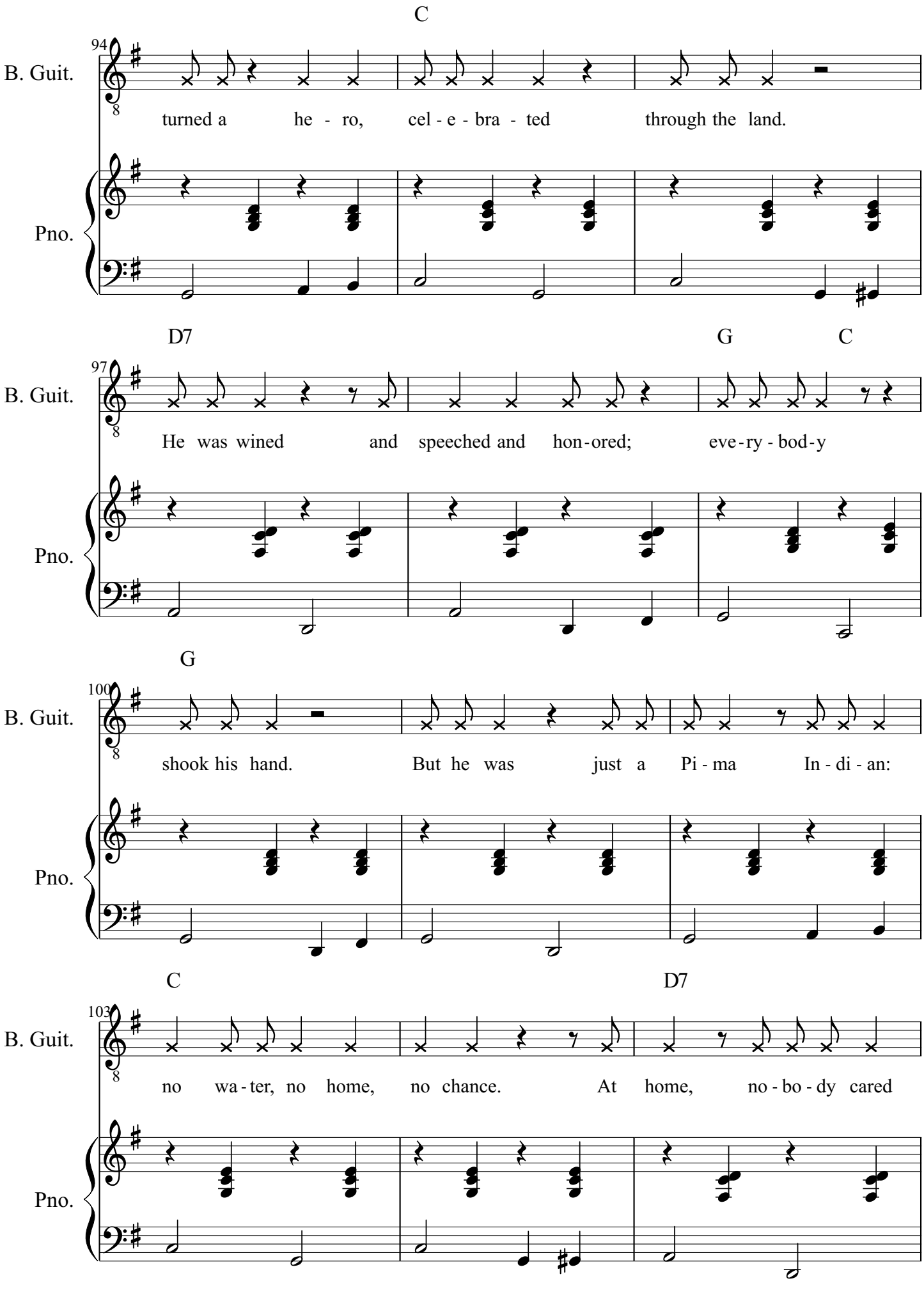

D7
G
C
39
B. Guit.
white man stole their wa - ter rights and the spark - lin' wa - ter
Pno.
G
42
B. Guit.
stopped. Now I - ra's folks grew hun - gry and
Pno.
C
D7
45
B. Guit.
their land grew crops of weeds. When war came, I - ra vol - un - teered
Pno.
G
C
G
D7
G
D7
48
(Sung)
mp
B. Guit.
and for - got the white man's greed. Call him drunk-en I - ra
Pno.
mp

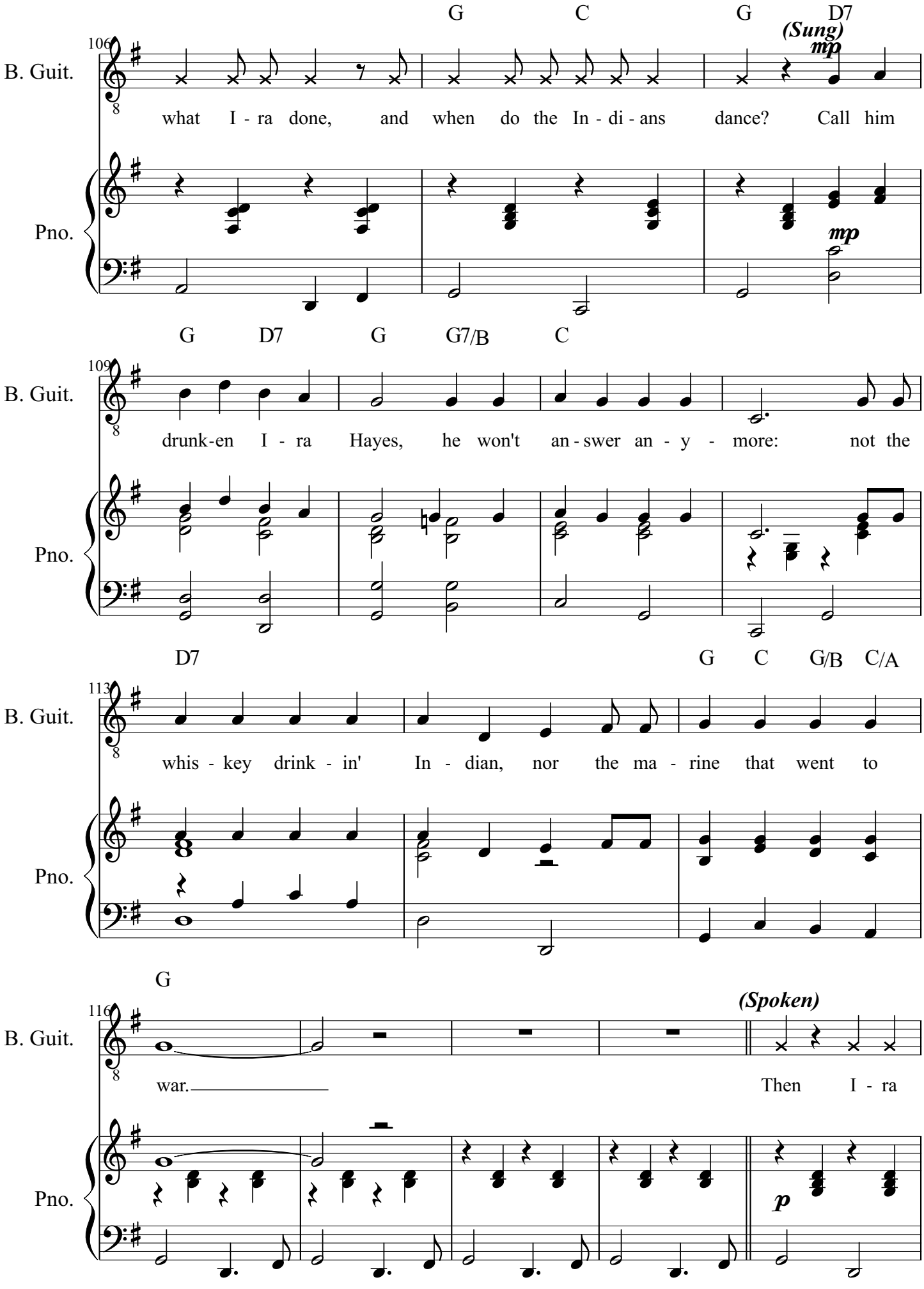
1962, 1964

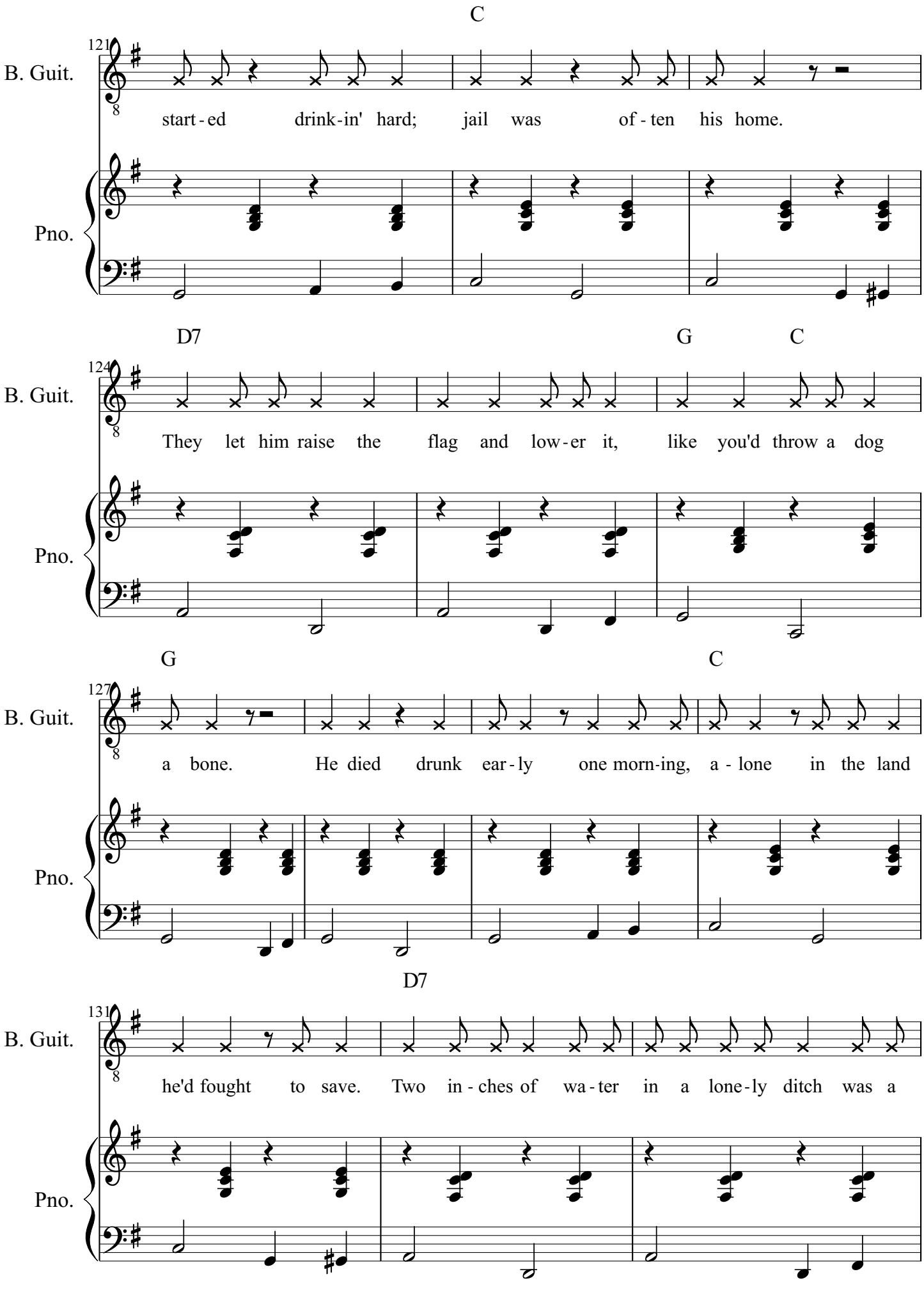

G G7/B C D7
52
B. Guit.
Hayes, he won't an - swer an - y - more: not the whis - key drink - in'
Pno.
G C G/B C/A G
56
B. Guit.
In - dian, nor the ma - rine that went to war.
Pno.
C
(Spoken)
62
B. Guit.
Well, they bat - tled up I - wo Ji - ma Hill, two - hun - dred and
Pno.
p
D7
65
B. Guit.
fif - ty men, But on - ly twen - ty - se - ven lived
Pno.

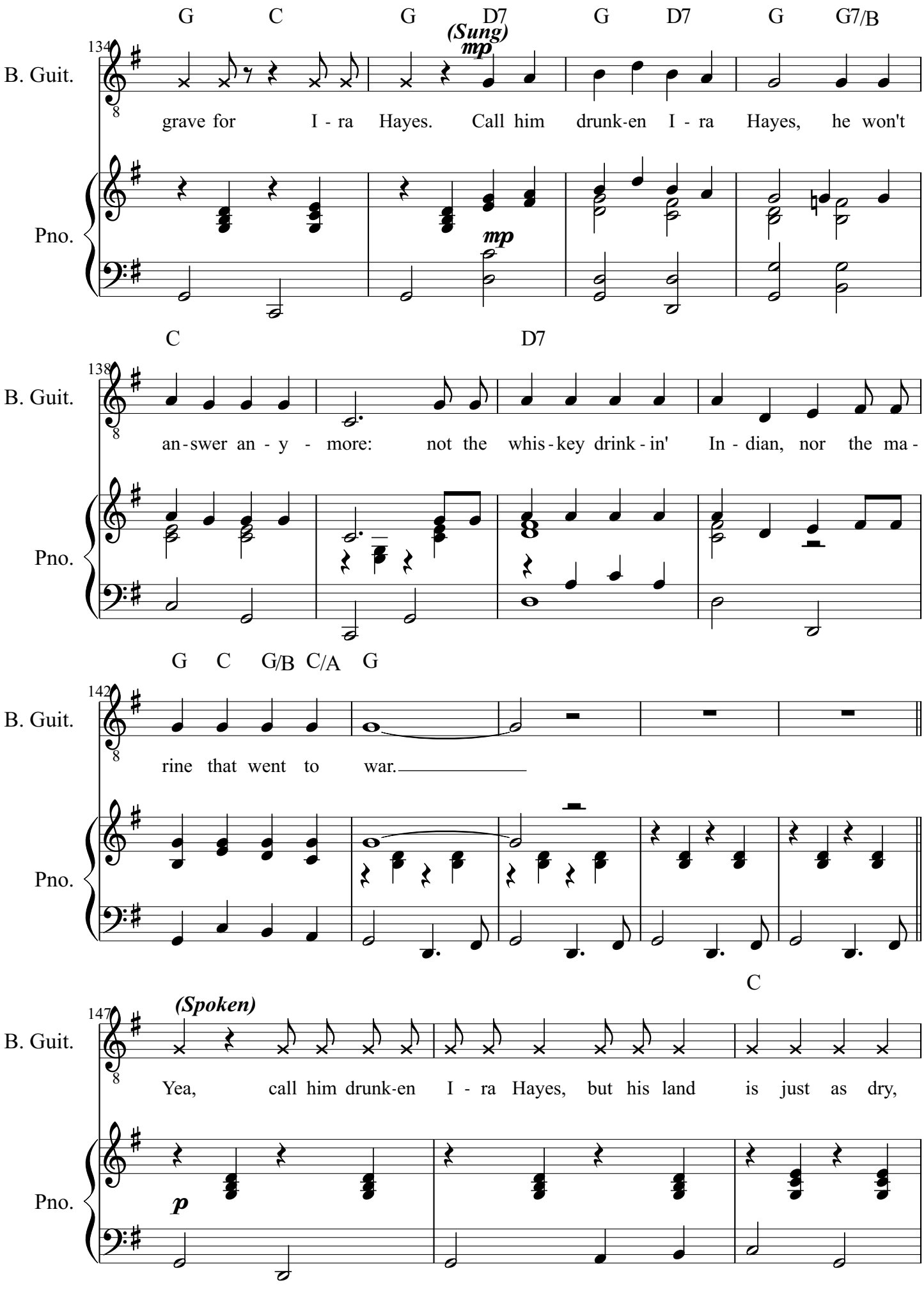

G C G
68
B. Guit.
to walk back down a - gain. When the fight was o - ver
Pno.
C D7
72
B. Guit.
and Old Glo - ry raised, A - mong the men who held it high
Pno.
G C G
76
B. Guit.
was the In - di - an I - ra Hayes.
mp
Fl.
Pno.

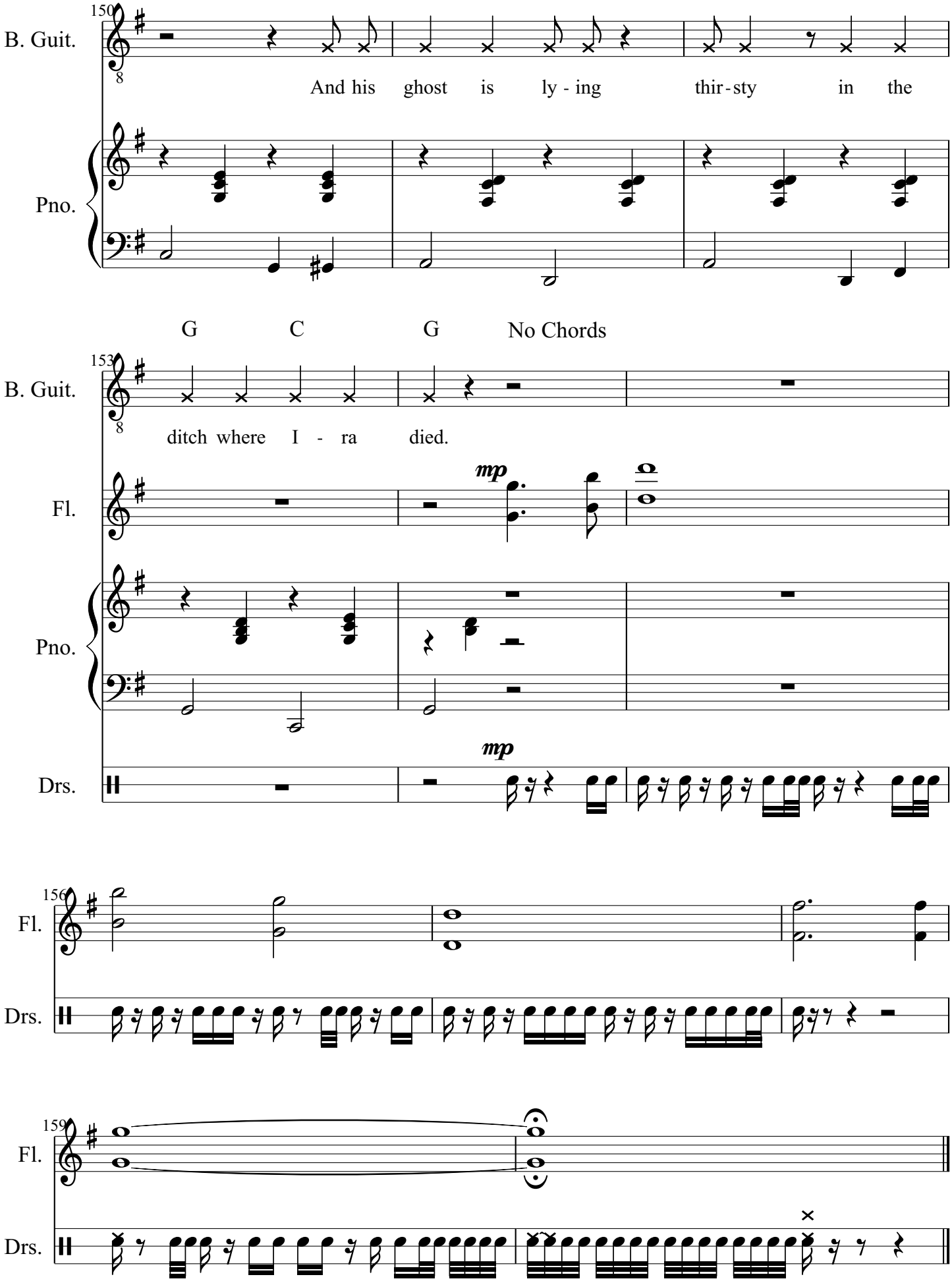

D7 G D7 G G7/B C
(Sung)
mp
80
B. Guit.
Call him drunk-en I - ra Hayes, he won't an-swer an - y -
Fl.
Pno.
mp
D7 G C G/B C/A
85
B. Guit.
more: not the whis-key drink-in' In - dian, nor the ma - rine that went to
Pno.
G
(Spoken)
89
B. Guit.
war. I - ra Hayes re -
Pno.
p


C
94
B. Guit.
turned a he - ro, cel - e - bra - ted through the land.
Pno.
D7 G C
97
B. Guit.
He was wined and speeched and hon-ored; eve-ry - bod-y
Pno.
G
100
B. Guit.
shook his hand. But he was just a Pi - ma In - di - an:
Pno.
C D7
103
B. Guit.
no wa - ter, no home, no chance. At home, no - bo - dy cared
Pno.


G C G D7
(Sung)
mp
106
B. Guit.
what I - ra done, and when do the In - di - ans dance? Call him
Pno.
mp
G D7 G G7/B C
109
B. Guit.
drunk-en I - ra Hayes, he won't an - swer an - y - more: not the
Pno.
D7 G C G/B C/A
113
B. Guit.
whis - key drink - in' In - dian, nor the ma - rine that went to
Pno.
G
(Spoken)
116
B. Guit.
war. Then I - ra
Pno.
p

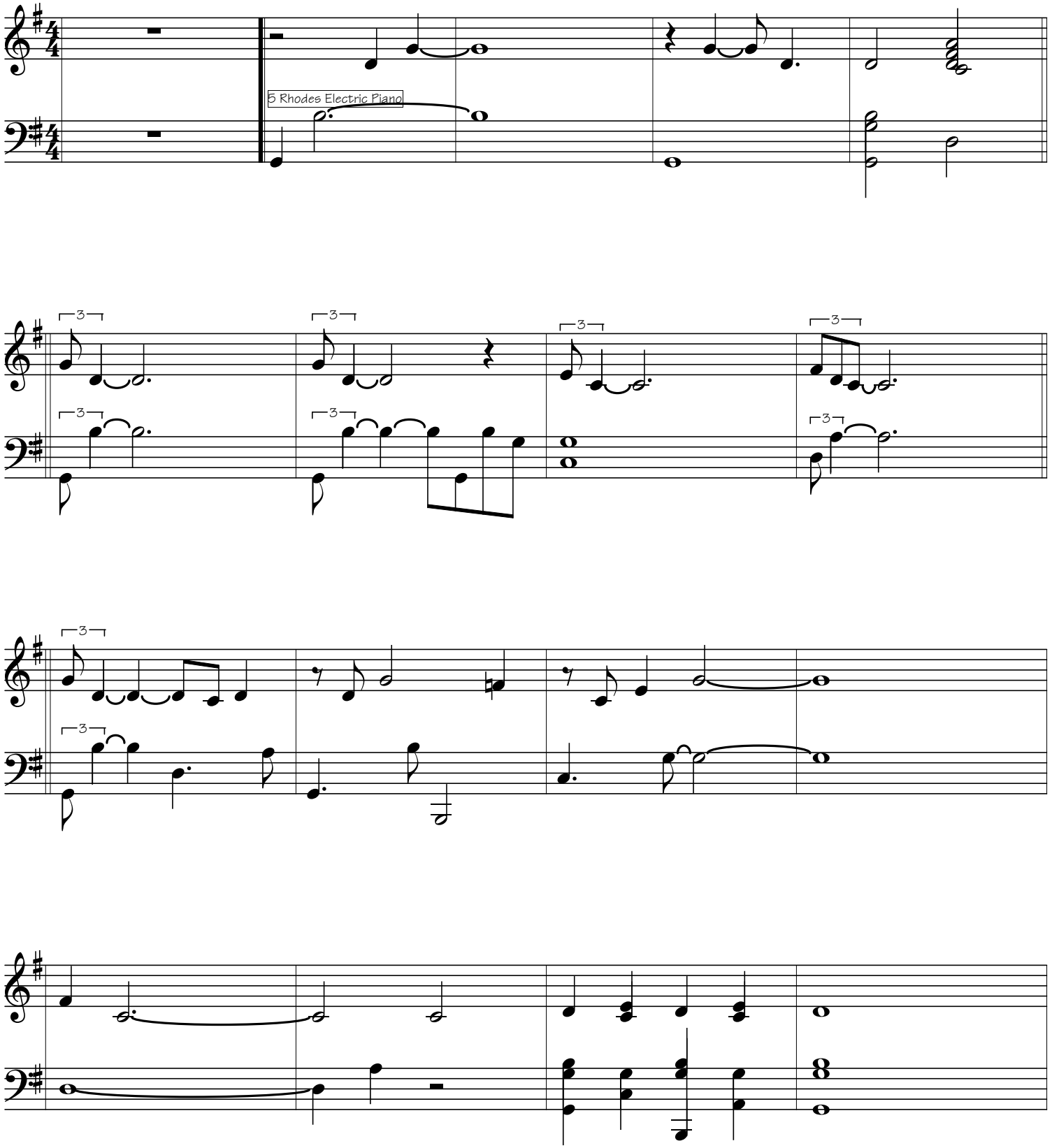

C
121
B. Guit.
start - ed drink - in' hard; jail was of - ten his home.
Pno.
D7
G
C
124
B. Guit.
They let him raise the flag and low - er it, like you'd throw a dog
Pno.
G
C
127
B. Guit.
a bone. He died drunk ear - ly one morn - ing, a - lone in the land
Pno.
D7
131
B. Guit.
he'd fought to save. Two in - ches of wa - ter in a lone - ly ditch was a
Pno.

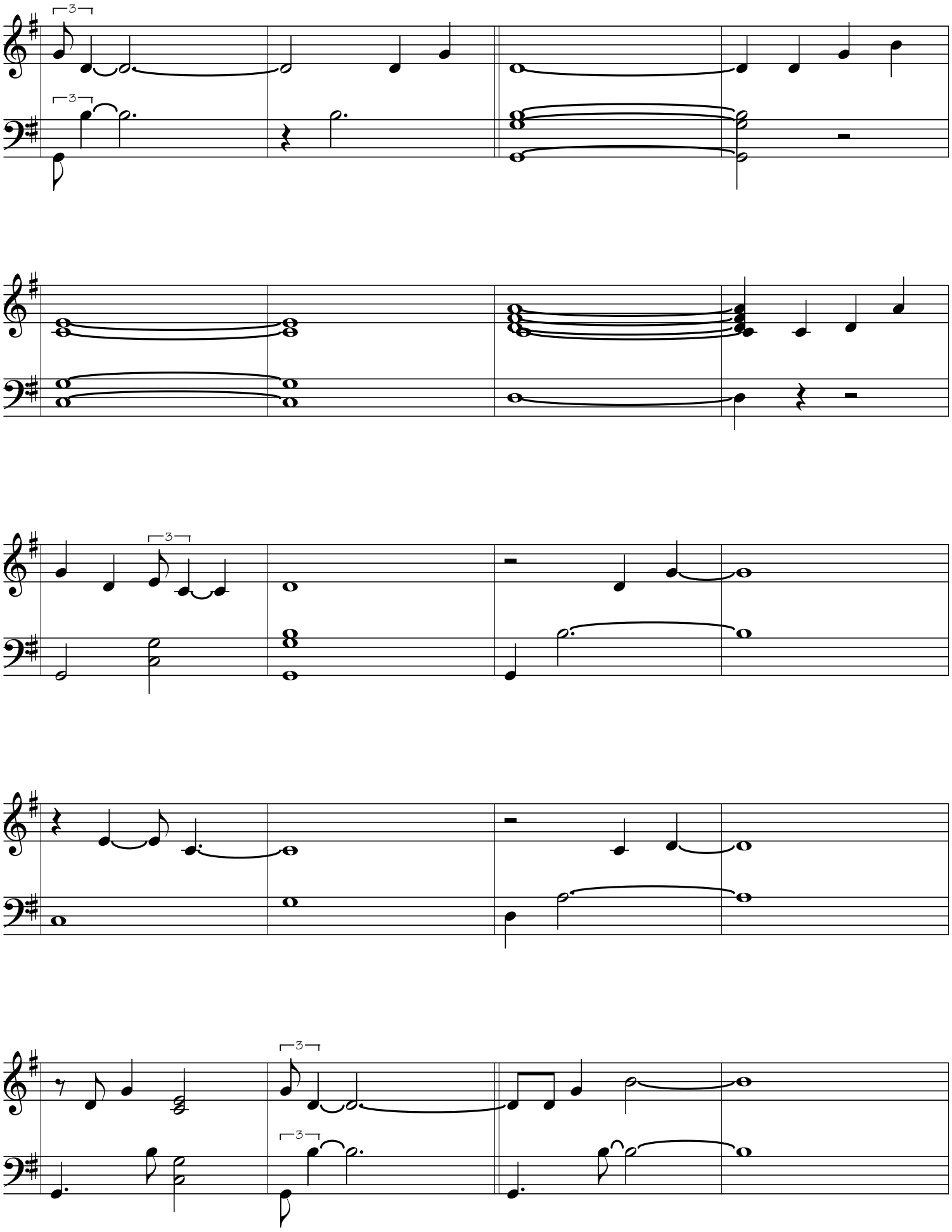

G C G D7 G D7 G G7/B
(Sung)
mp
134
B. Guit.
grave for I - ra Hayes. Call him drunk-en I - ra Hayes, he won't
Pno.
mp
C D7
138
B. Guit.
an-swer an - y - more: not the whis-key drink-in' In - dian, nor the ma-
Pno.
G C G/B C/A G
142
B. Guit.
rine that went to war.
Pno.
C
(Spoken)
147
B. Guit.
Yea, call him drunk-en I - ra Hayes, but his land is just as dry,
Pno.
p

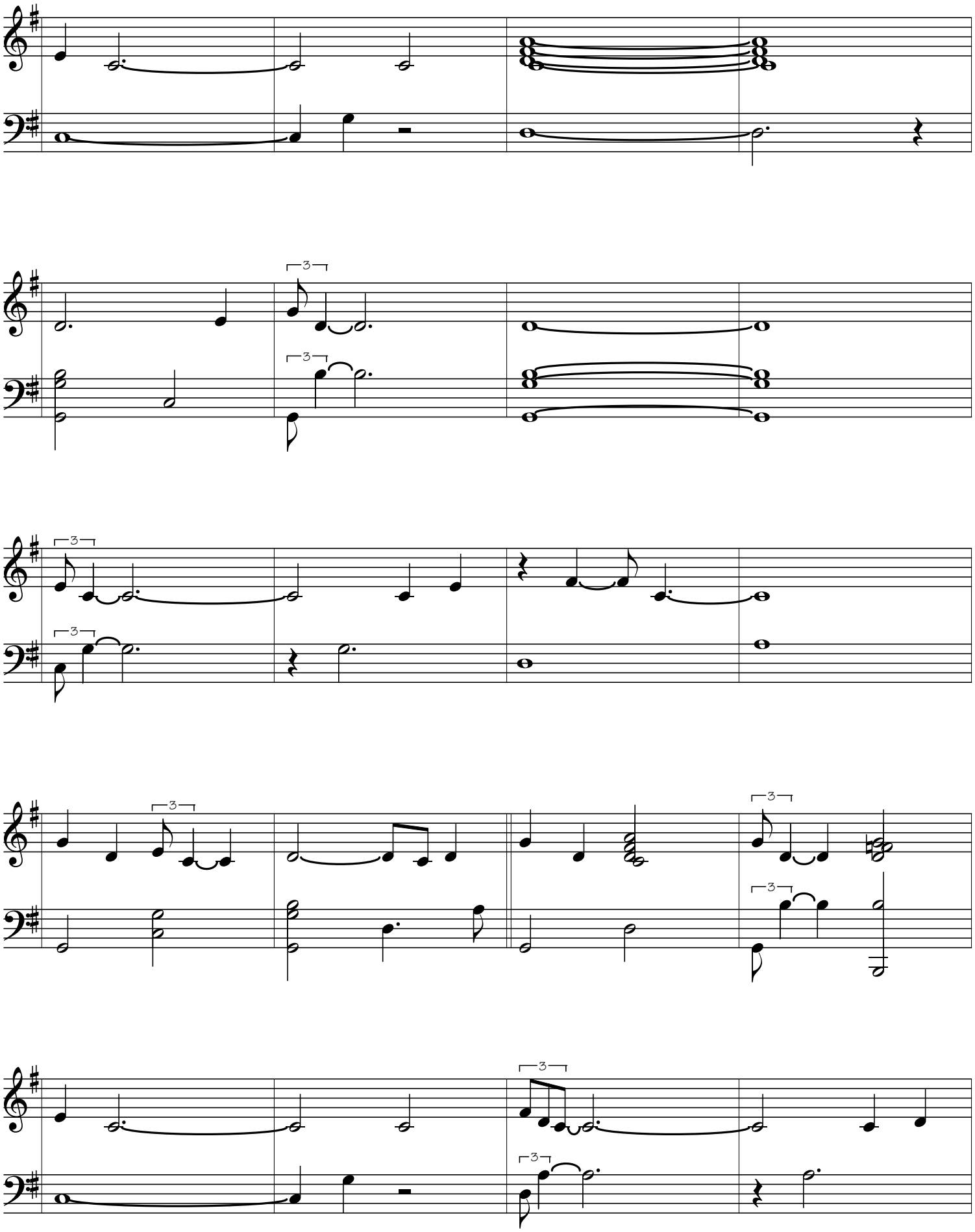

150
B. Guit.
And his ghost is ly - ing thir - sty in the
Pno.
G C G No Chords
153
B. Guit.
ditch where I - ra died.
Fl.
mp
Pno.
Drs.
mp
156
Fl.
Drs.
159
Fl.
Drs.

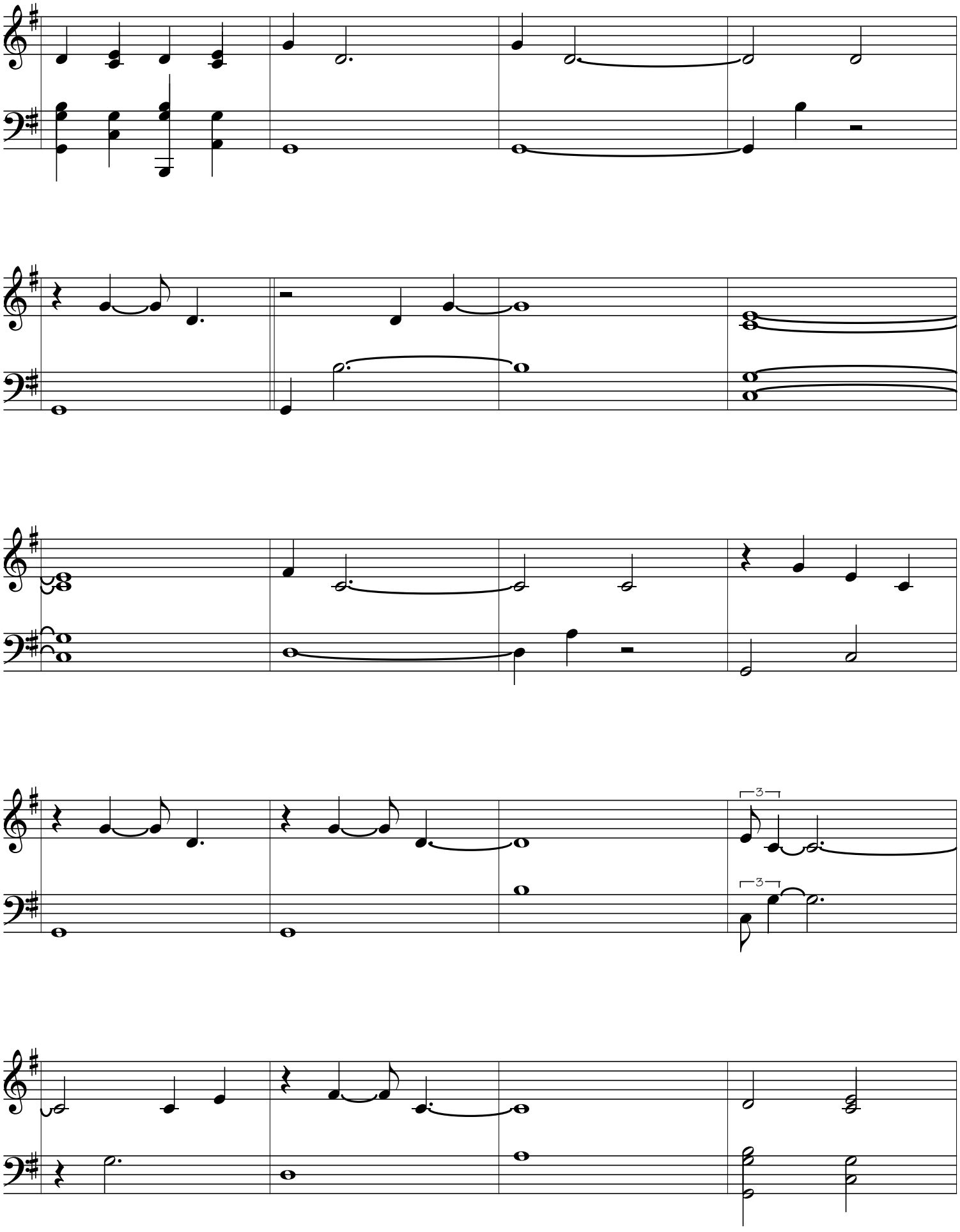
Ballad of Ira Hayes - Rhodes Electric Pianio

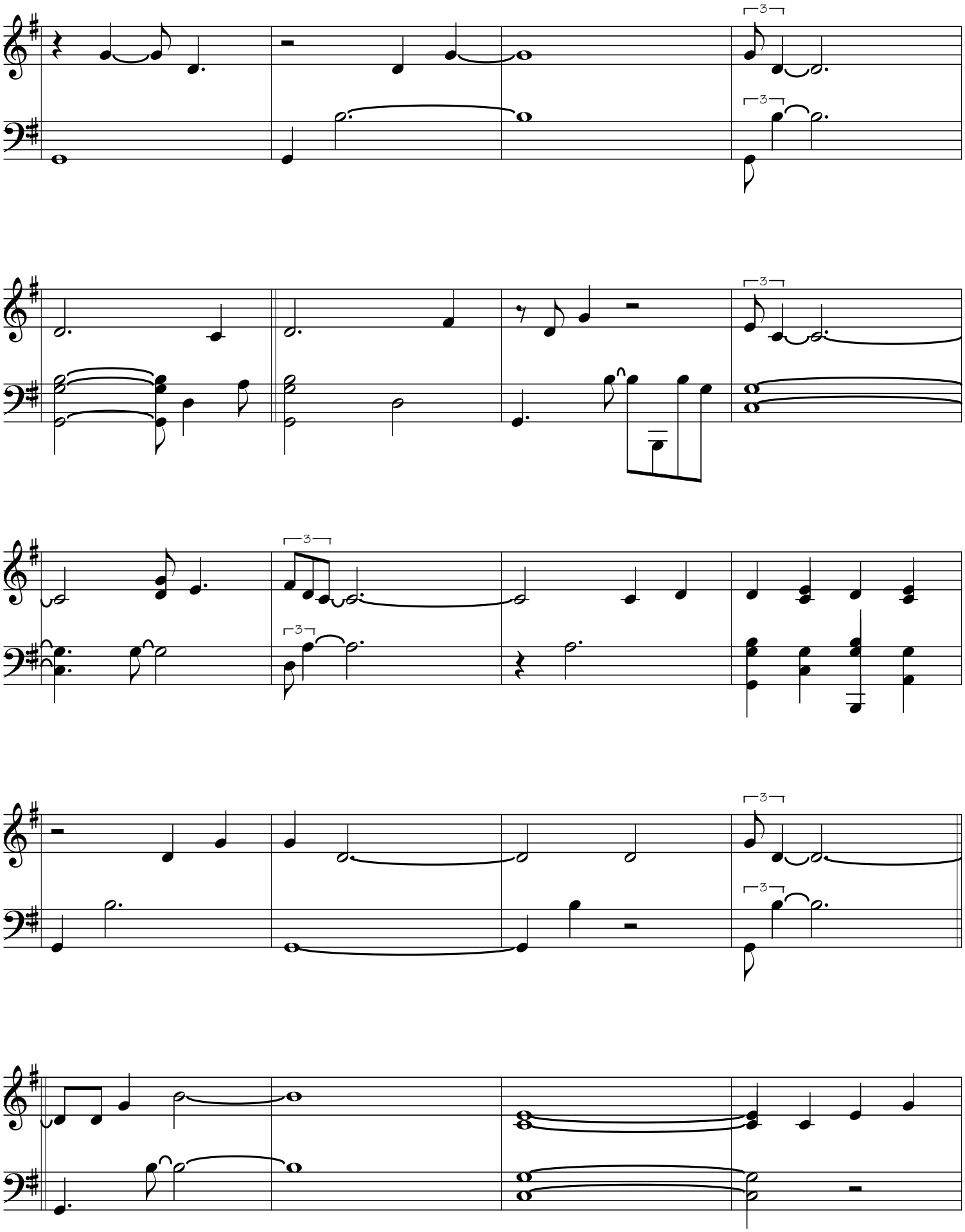
Peter La Farge

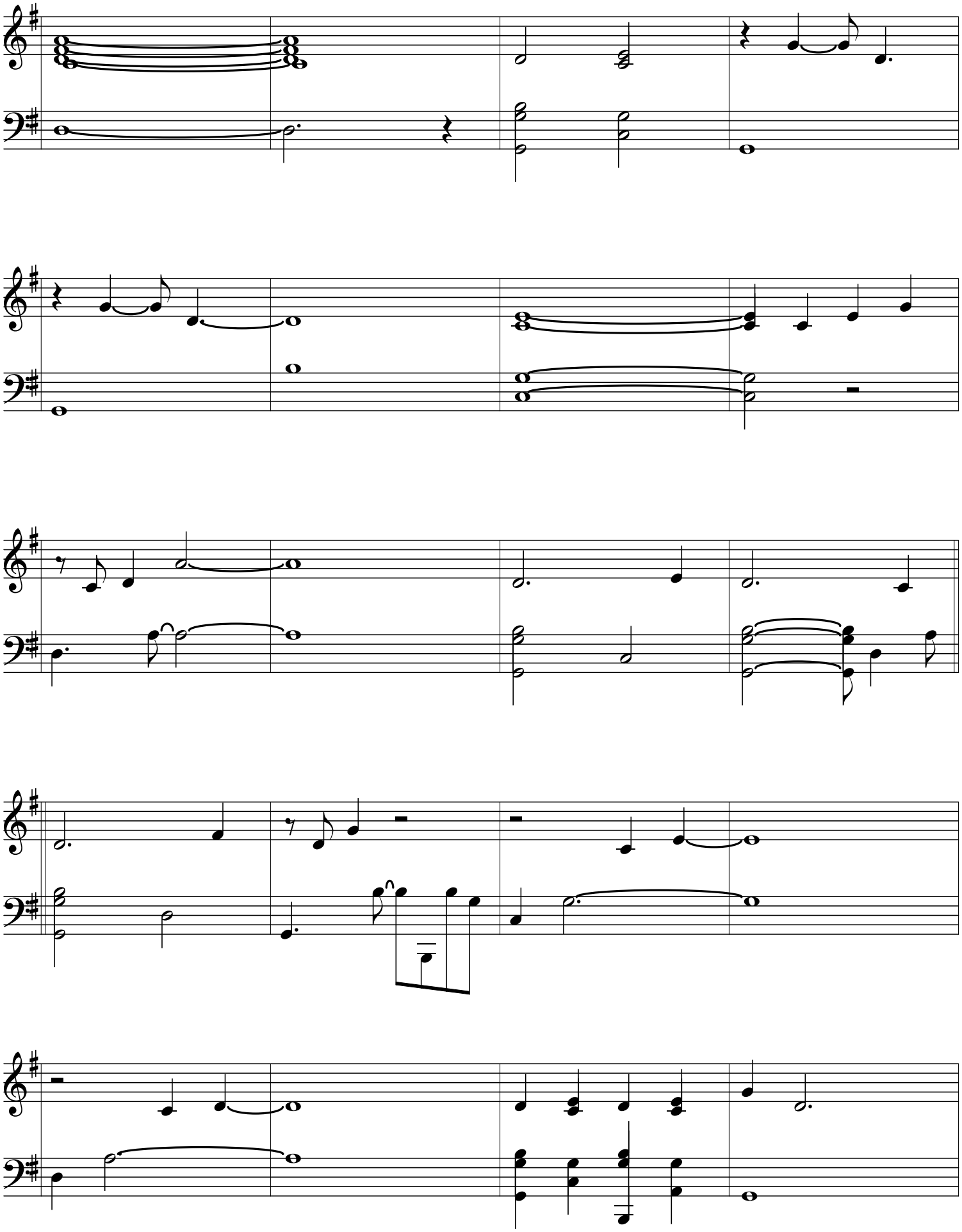


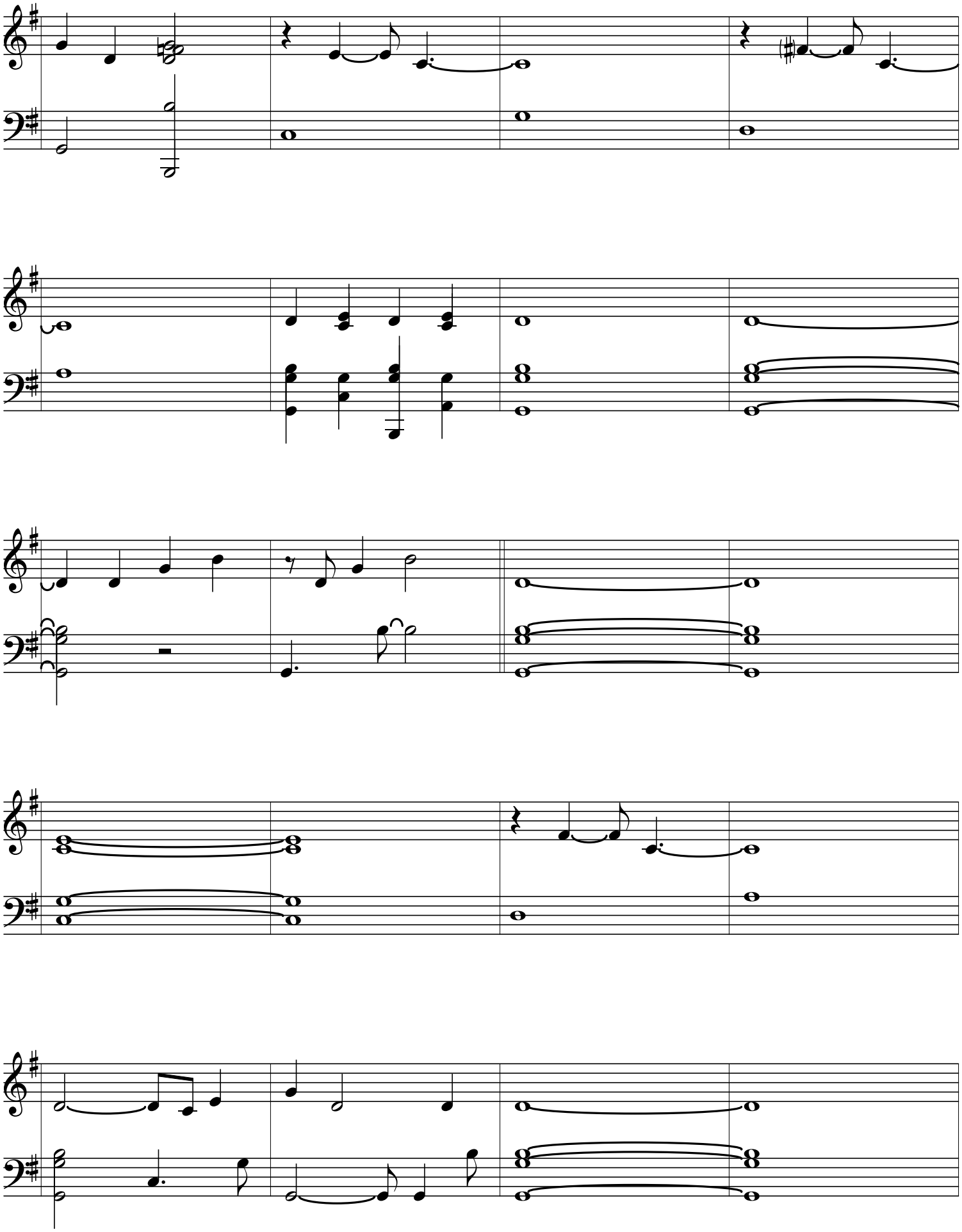


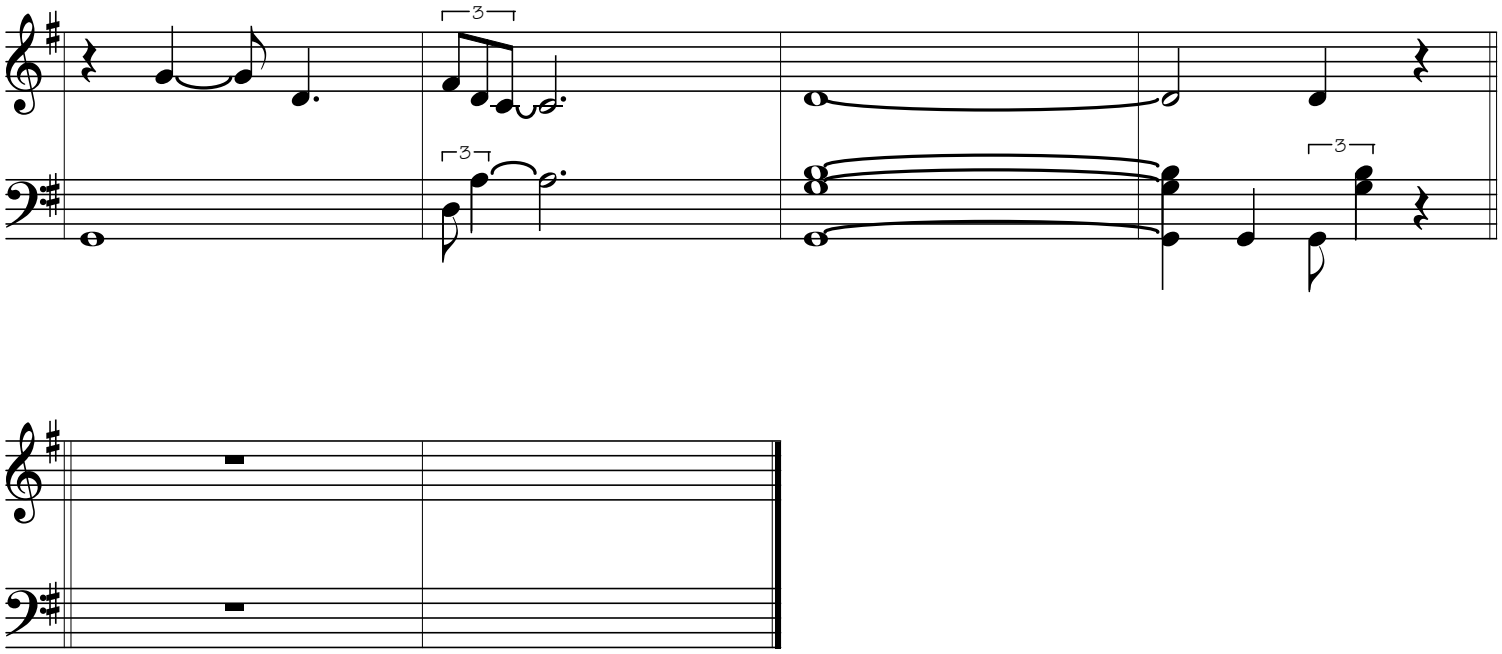






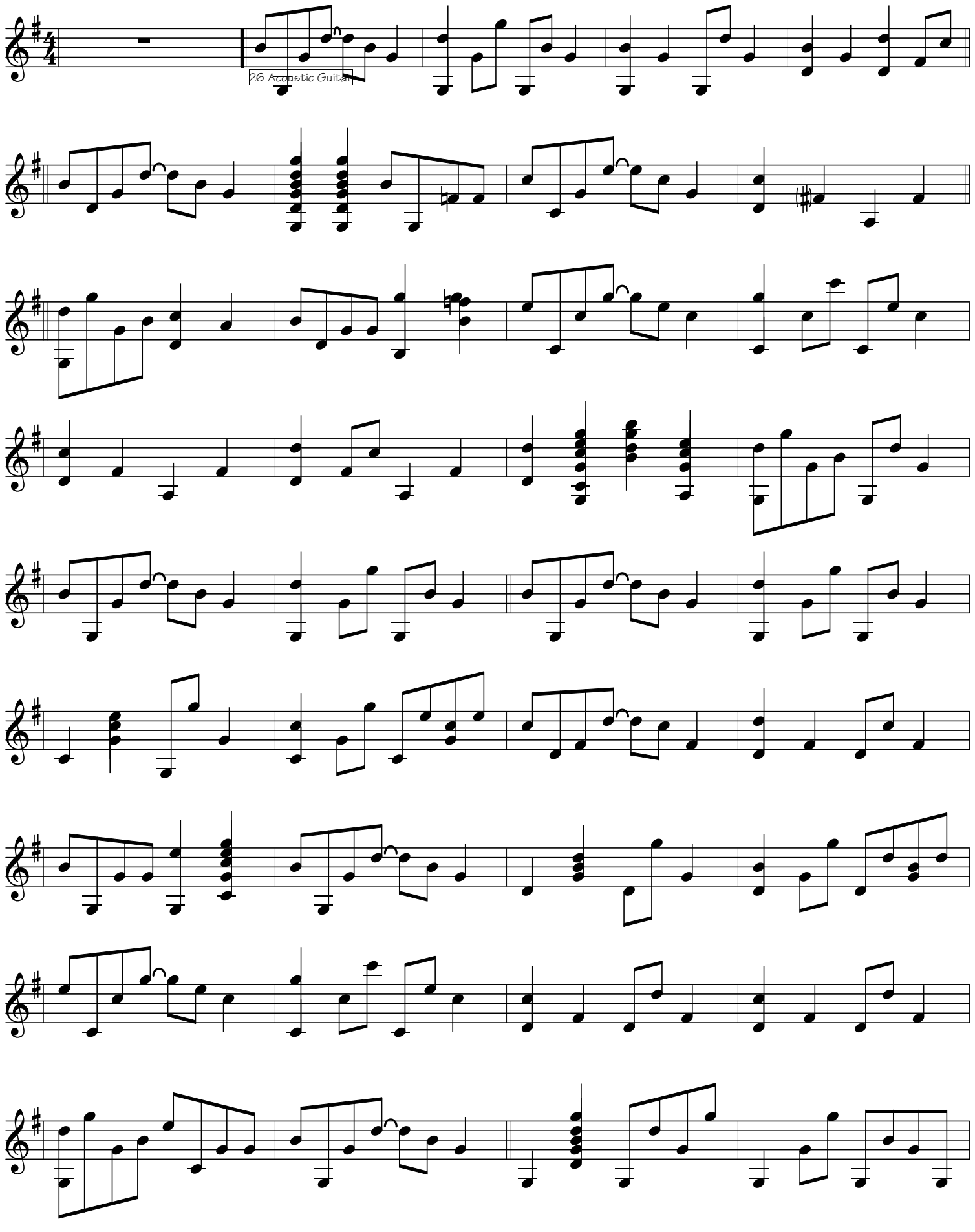


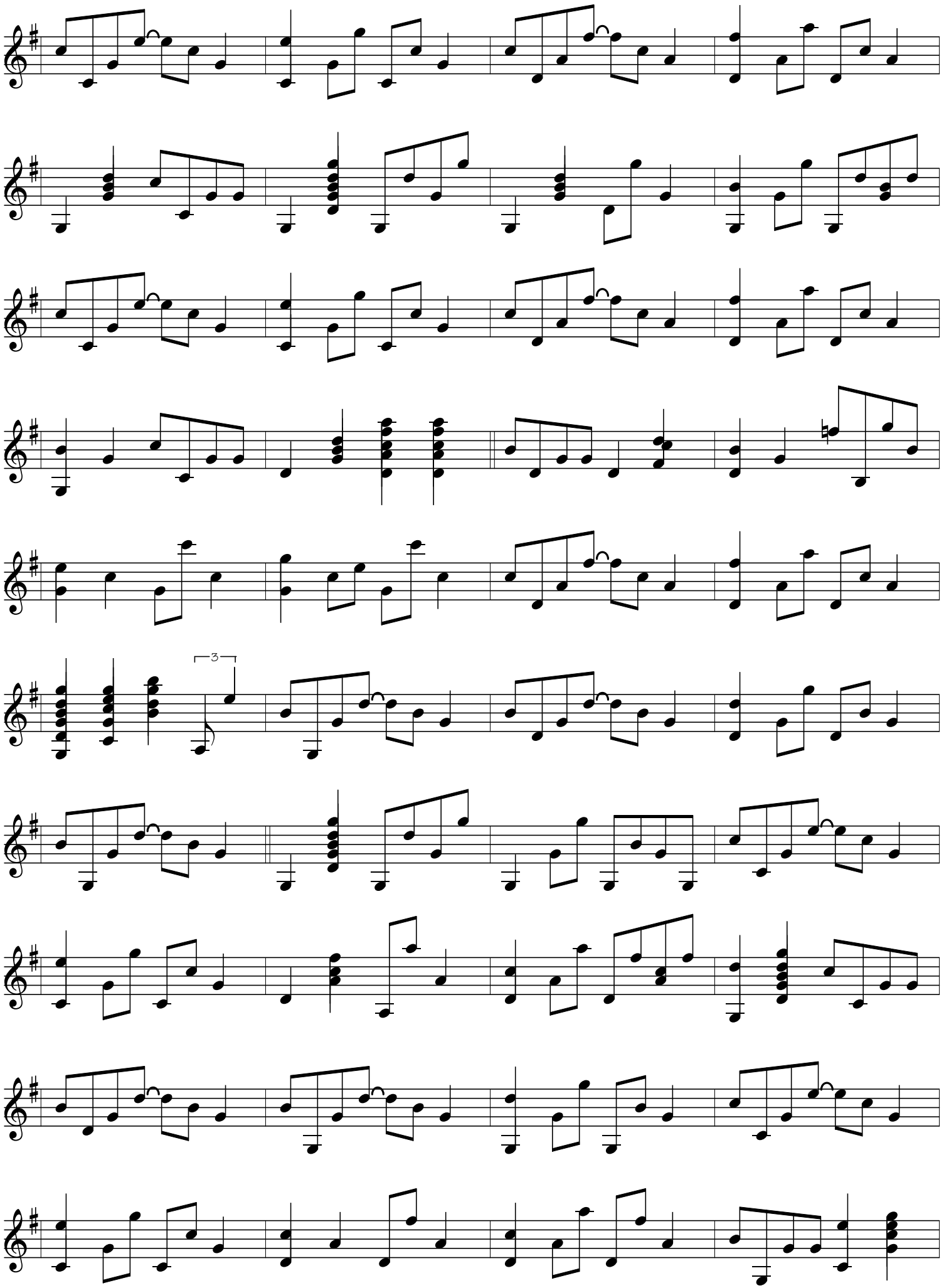


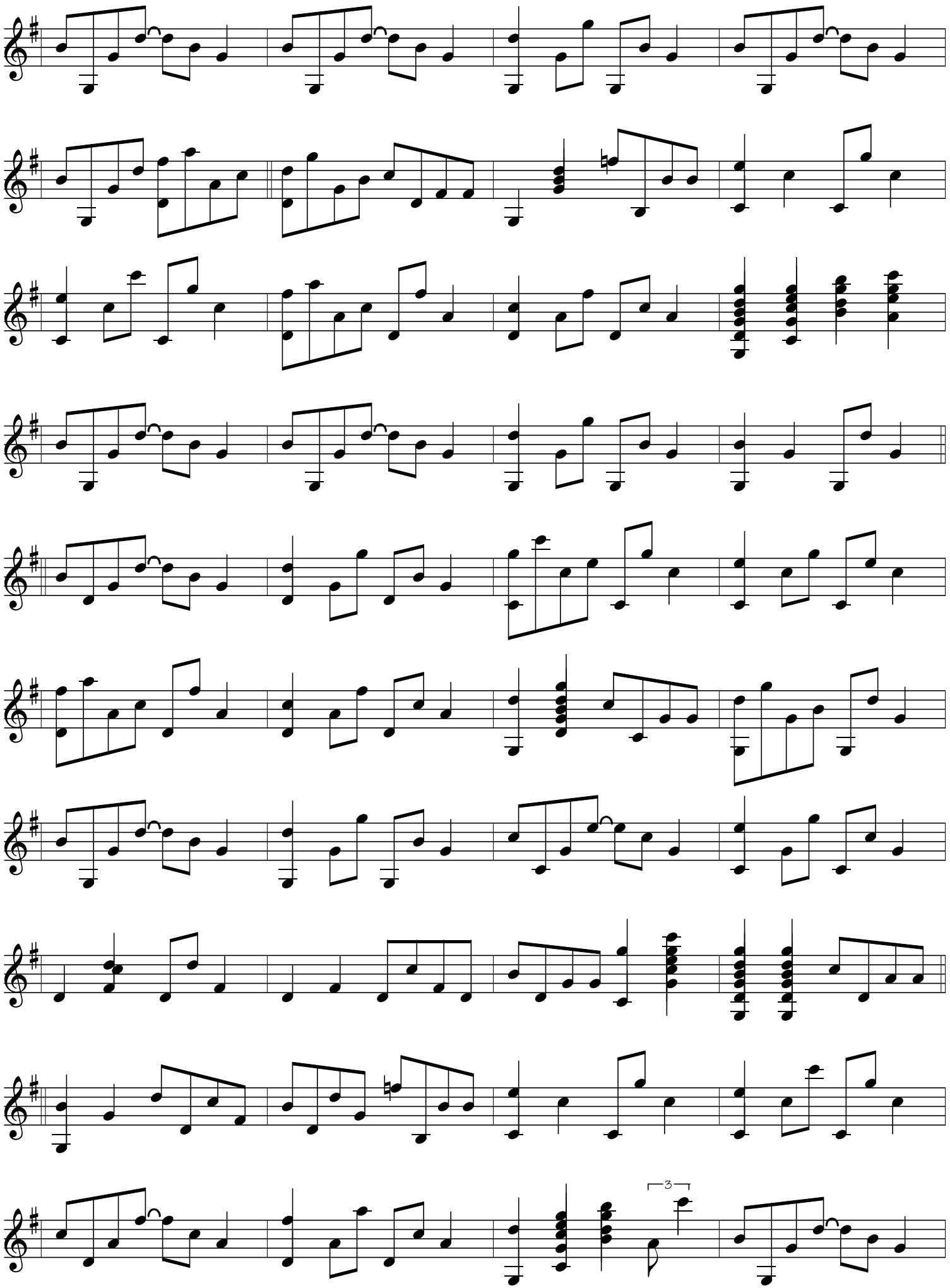


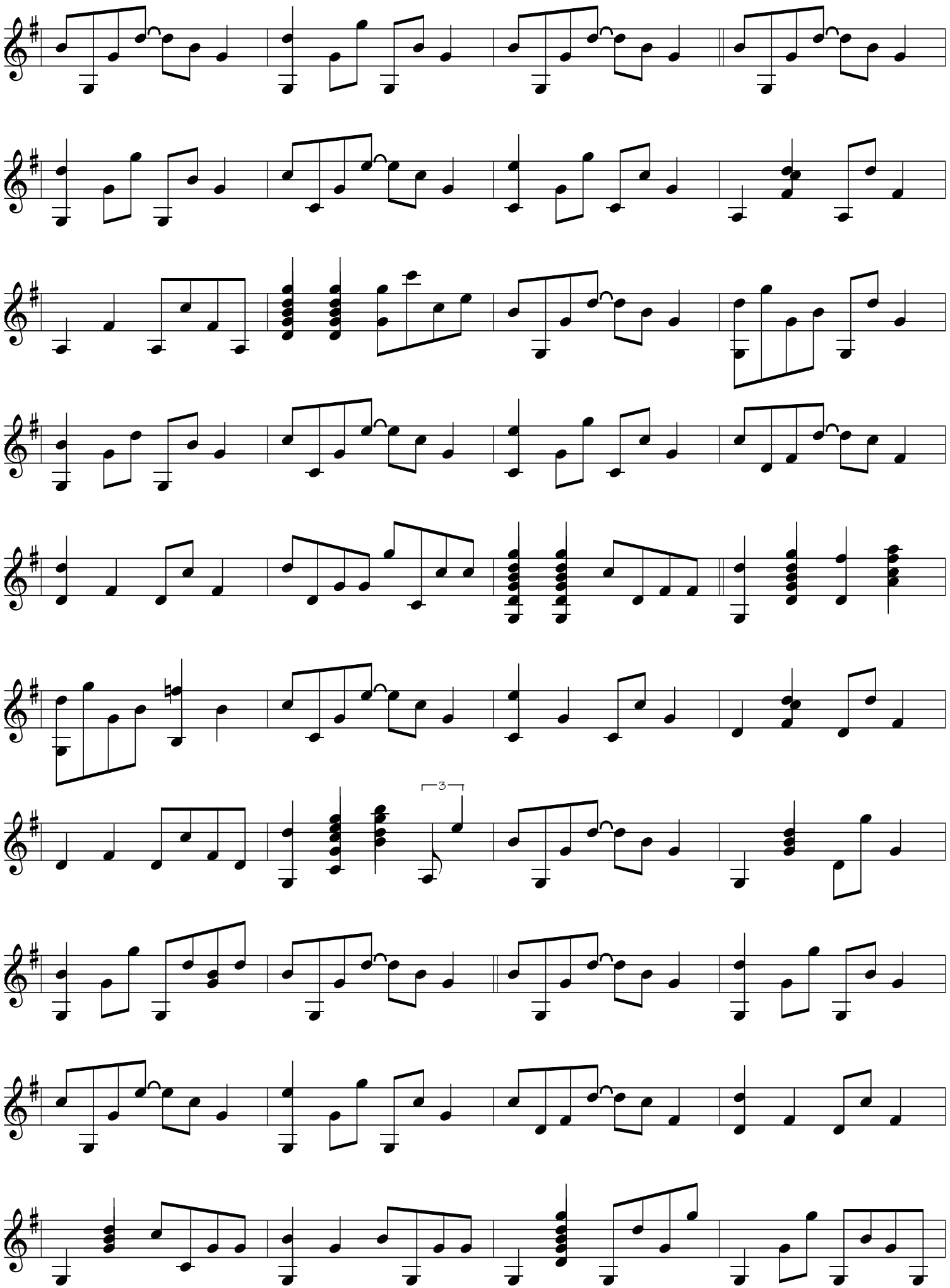
Ballad of Ira Hayes - Acoustic Guitar #1

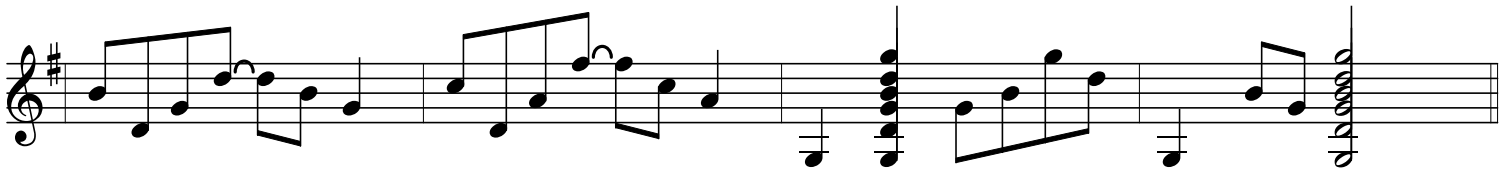
Peter La Farge

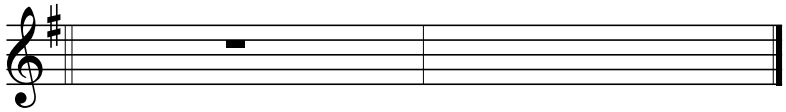






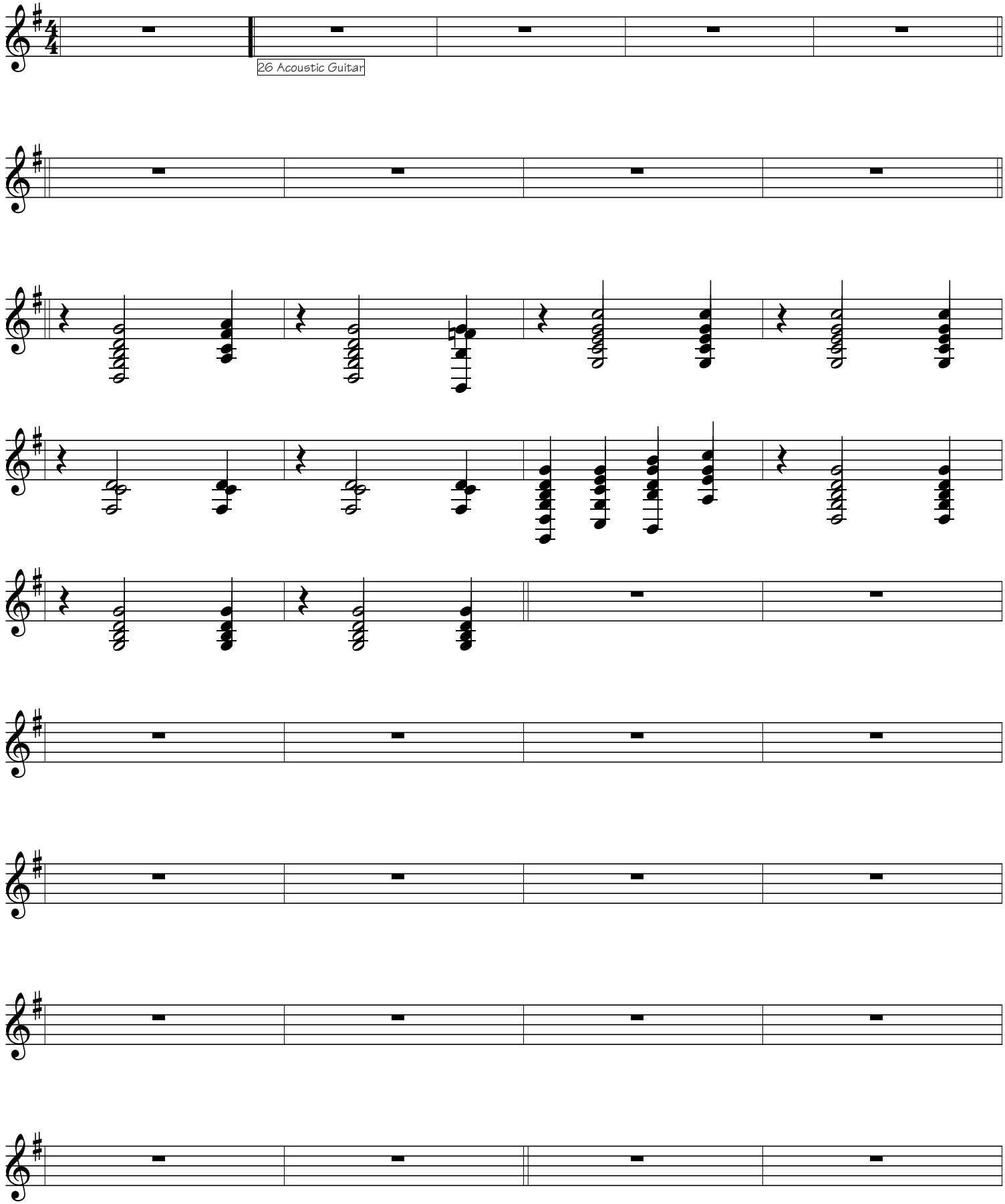


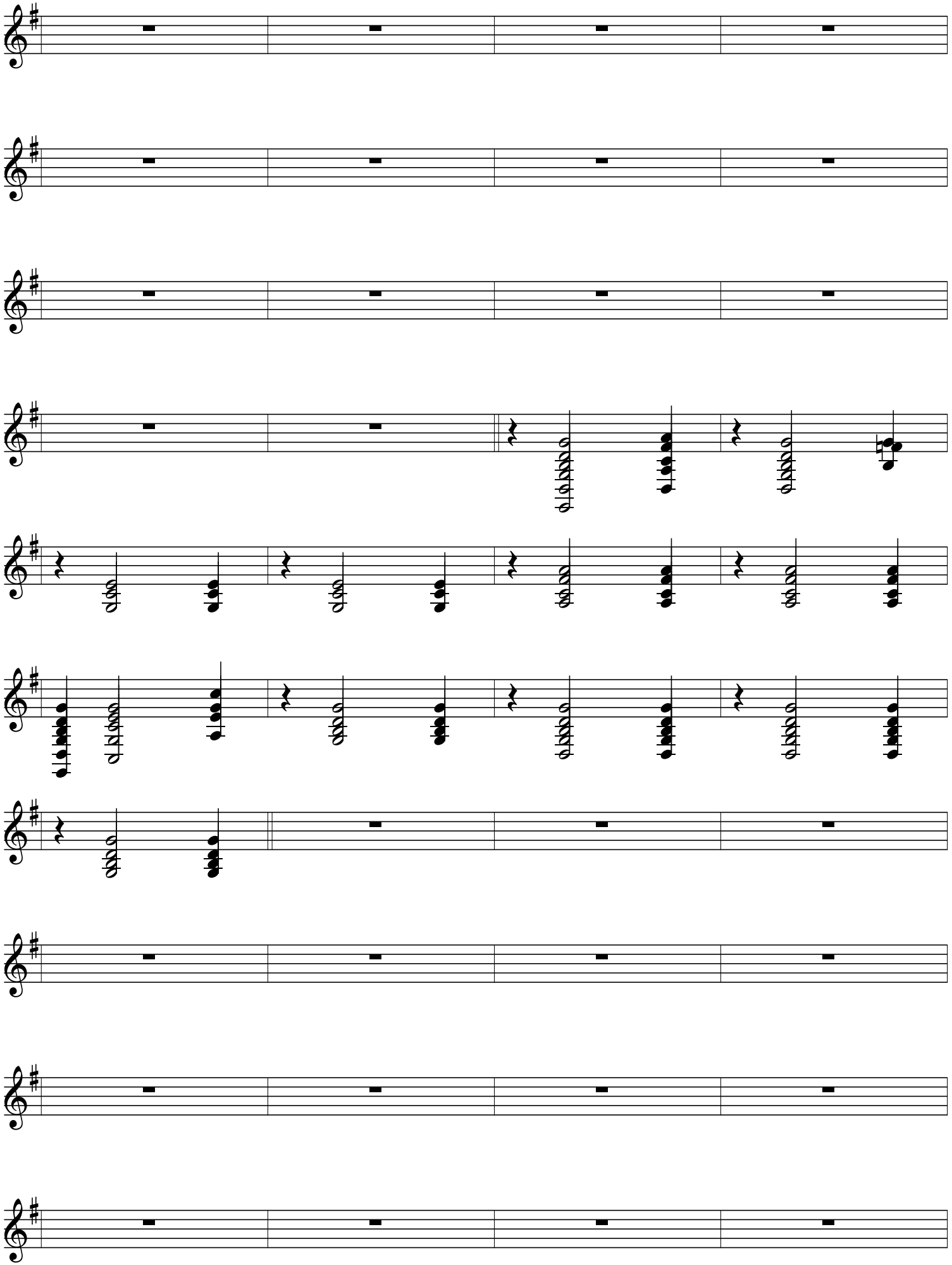


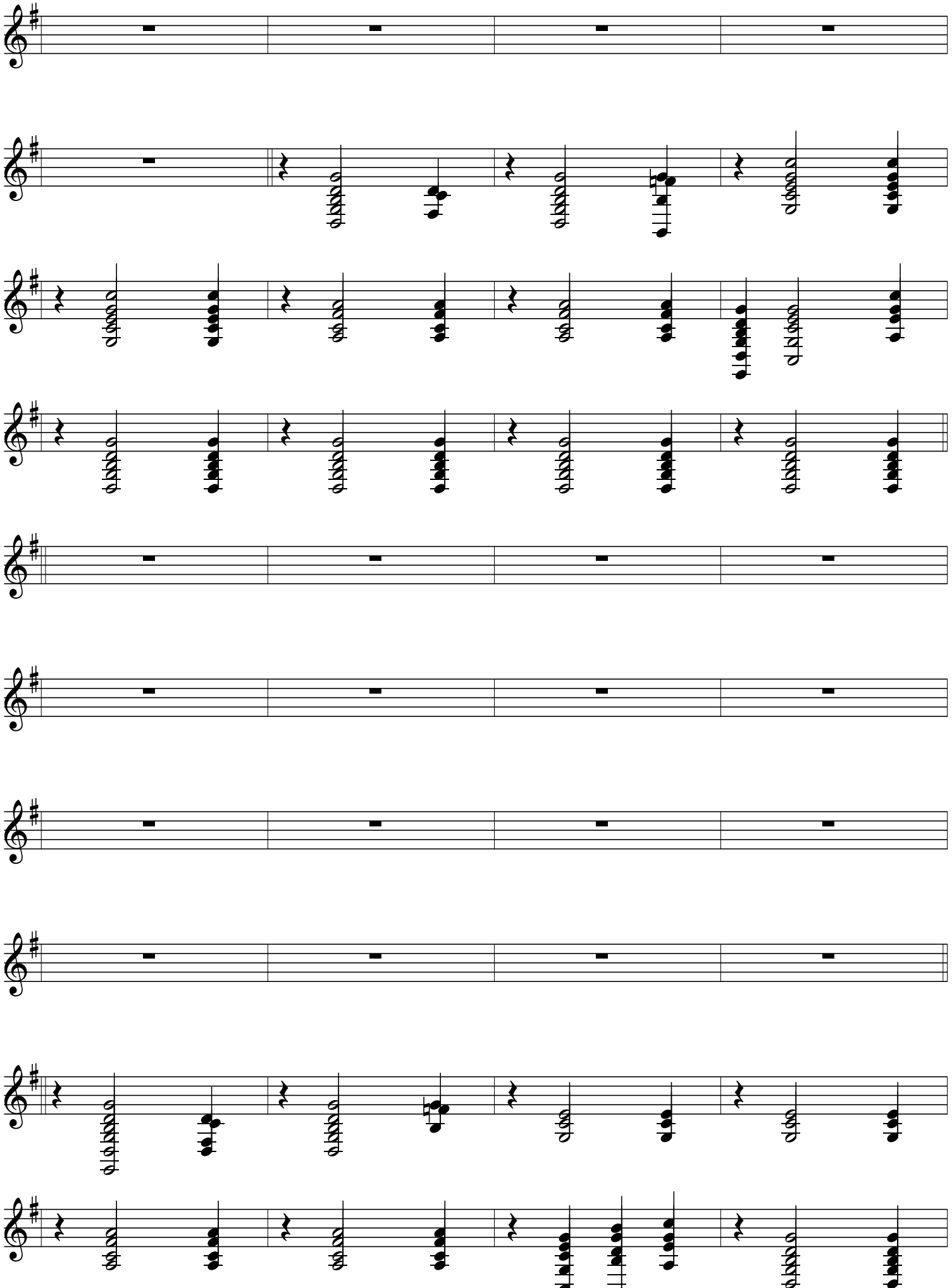


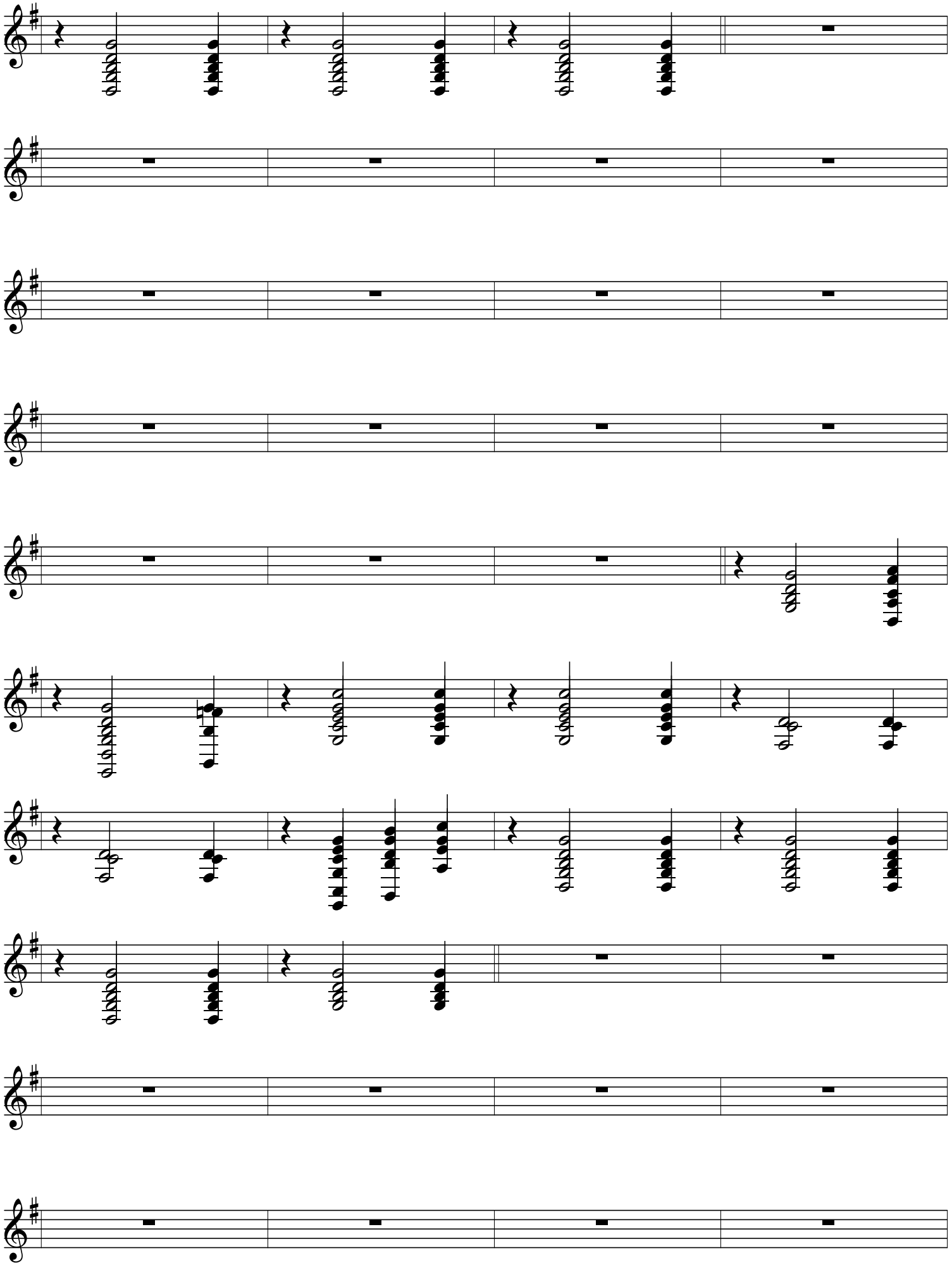
Ballad of Ira Hayes - Acoustic Guitar #2

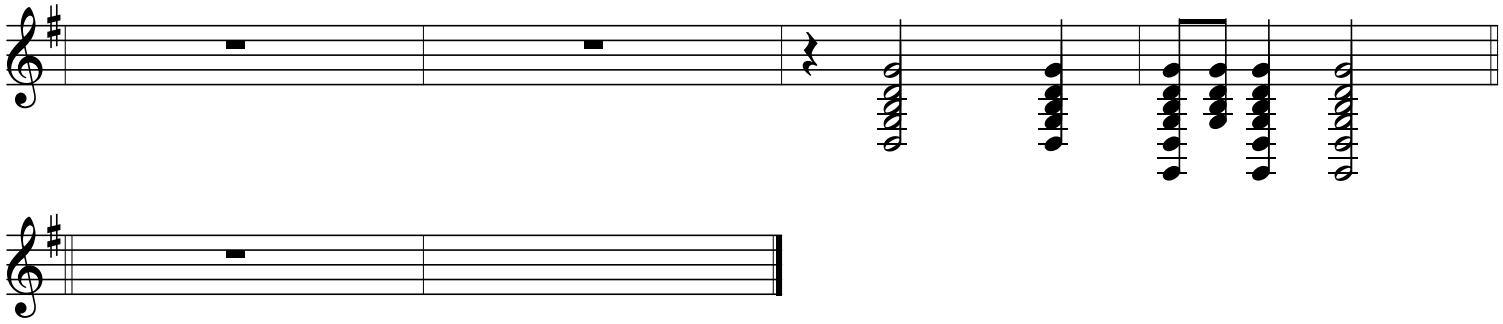
Peter La Farge

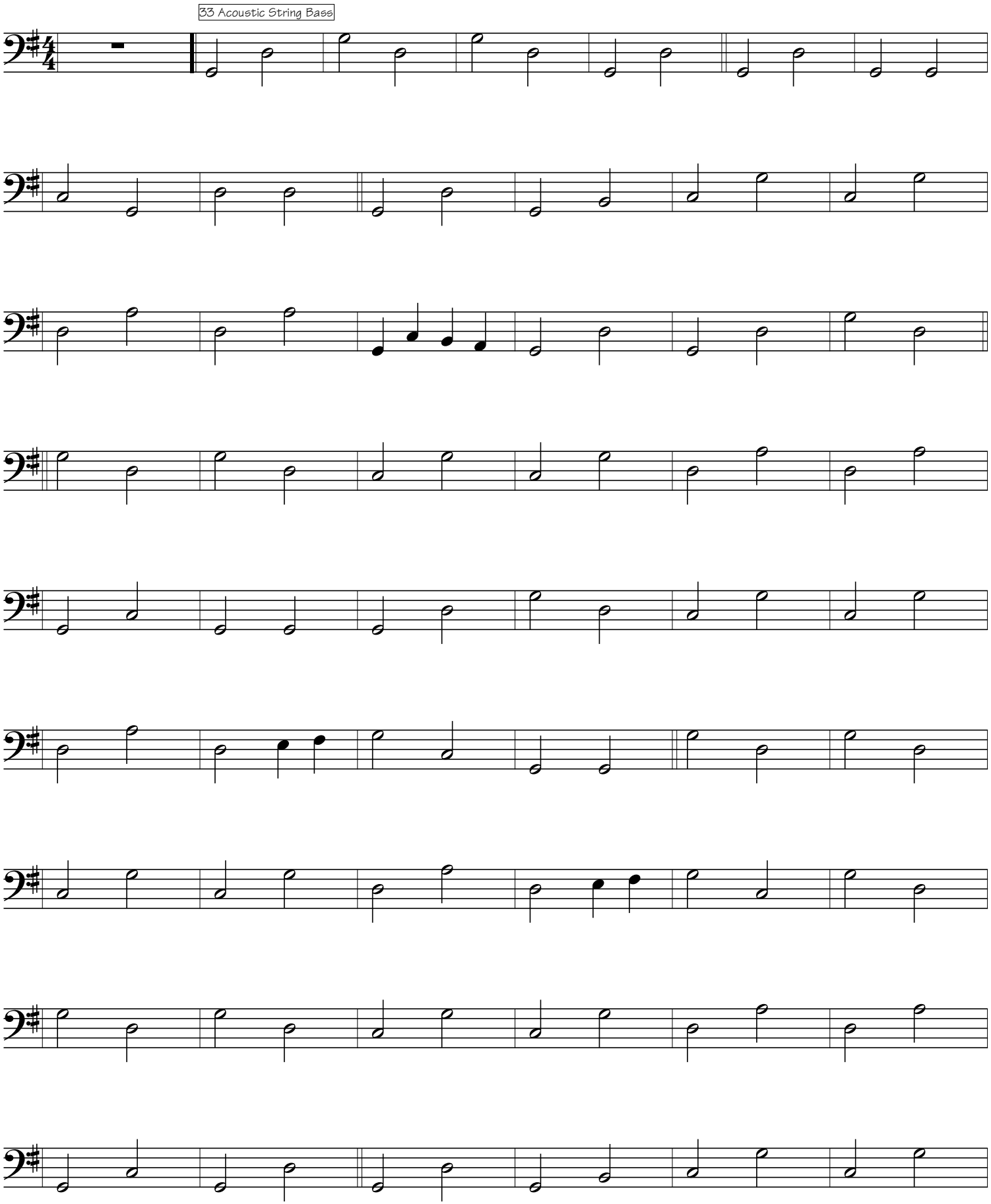
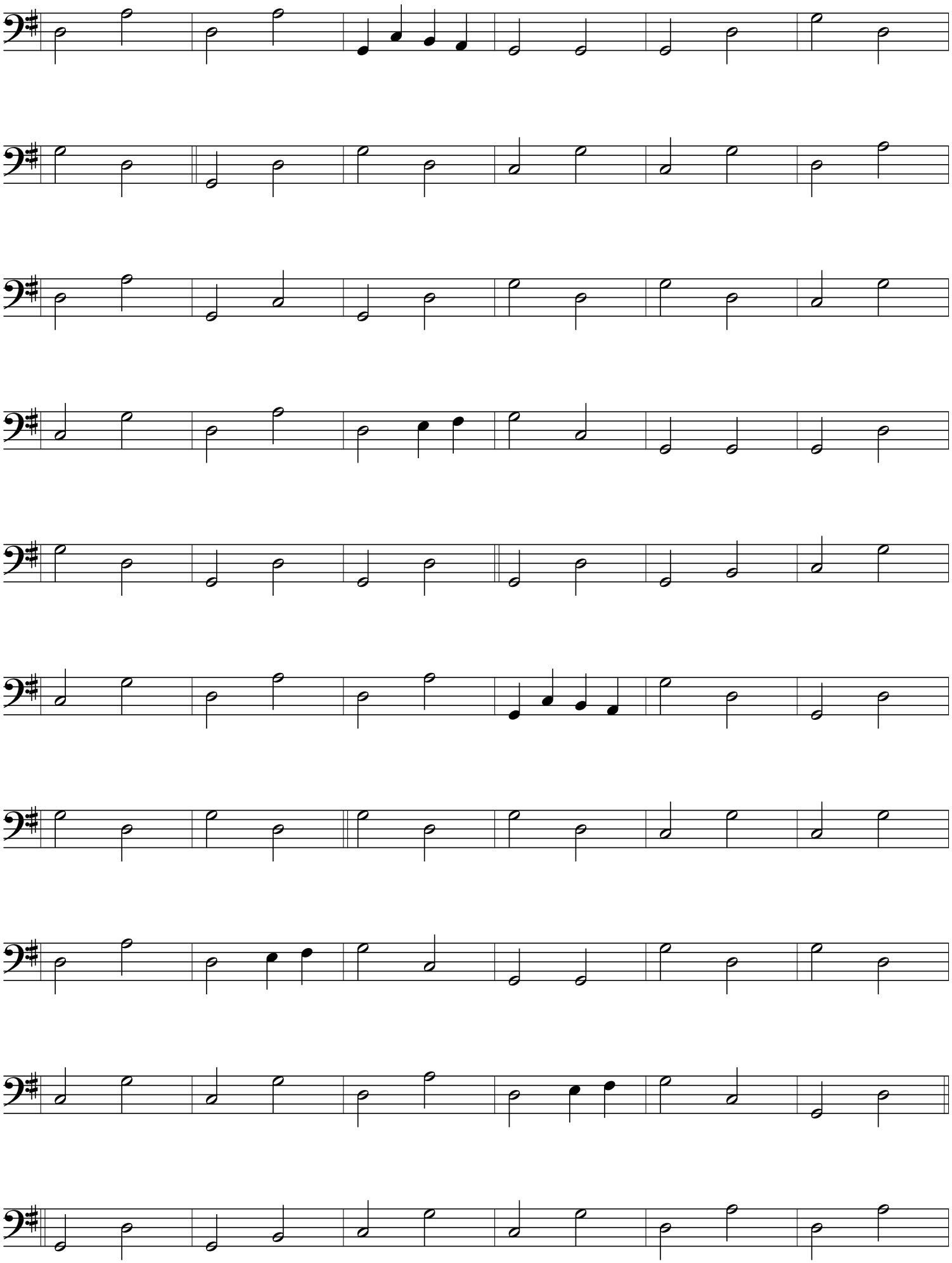
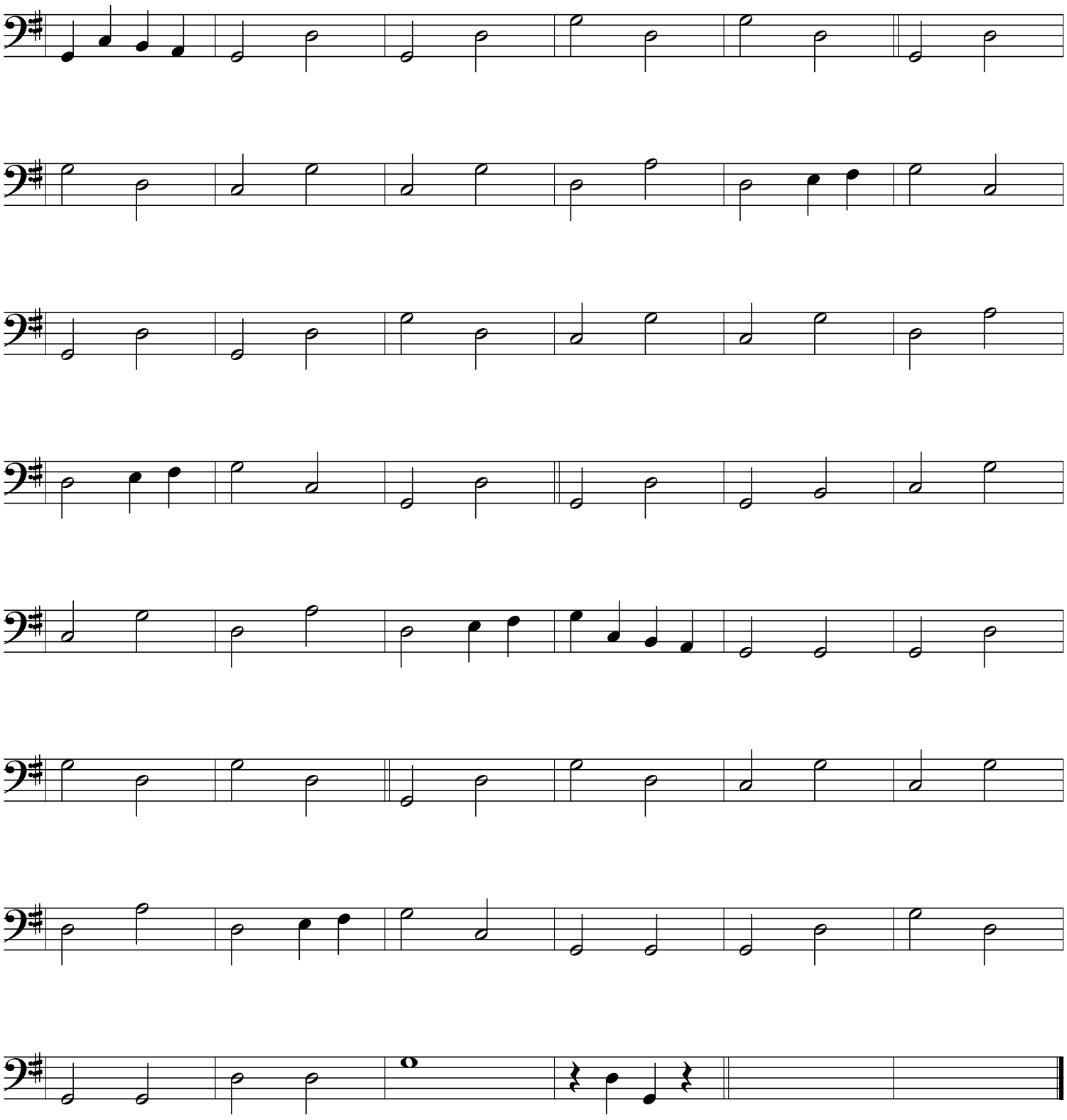










Ballad of Ira Hayes - Acoustic String Bass

Peter La Farge