

Mockingjay

Alan Pollard & Morva Bowman

Capo 4

A m G A m C

Sins of the fa thers passed down through time A quest for free - dom they
quell the fire that has be - gun spec - ial games the
-luct - ant he - ro in a time of need, One by one the
games are done for - ev - ver more, Real love found and

4 A m D m

bran - ded crime, Sons and daugh - ters pay for the sins, the
mas - ters run, Watch - ing eyes go wide in dread The
dis - tricts freed, Ru - ler tak - en by her hand The
two made four, When the night - mares will not cease A

7 E m G A m

whole world watching un - til one wins. Mas - ter
bird has flown to a place thought dead. Nest - ing
flames of free - dom now are fanned. But a
tired game brings lit - tle peace; But there

10 C A m G A m

lets two live one day and dies for fear of the Mock - ing - jay
pla - ces burned a - way, burned for vengeance on the Mock - ing - jay
blos - som crushed along the way near - ly downs the Mock - ing - jay
are much worse games to play; there in the mem'ry of the Mock - ing - jay. **To Coda**

14 A m G A m C

Chorus One of each from each of twelve twelve to eigh - teen years that day,

18 A m D m A m G A m

Sent to kill 'til there's but one One a - mong them is the Mock - ing - jay — To
Re
The

23 **Coda** (Instrumental or whistle) A m