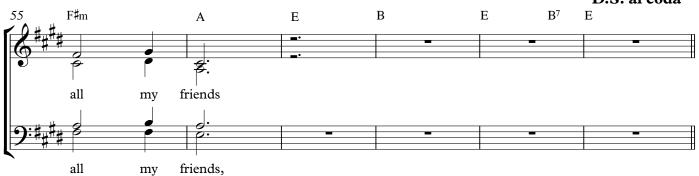
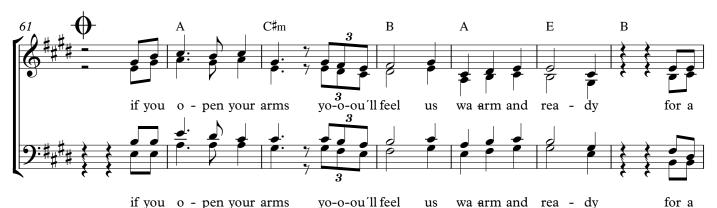
All my friends

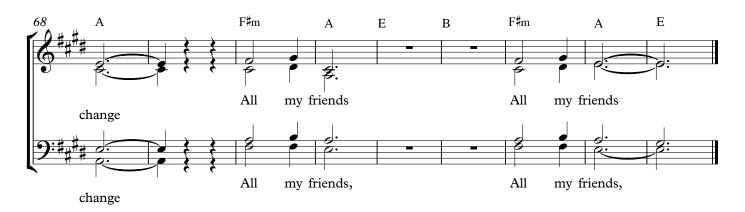








yo-o-ou'll feel if you o - pen your arms us wa arm and rea - dy



All my friends, all my friends Will meet the end someday So I'll sing a song for them To guide them on their way Through the violet highs And the ocher lows My load feels heavy most days All my friends

I always knew and so did you That we were going to war Now years have passed I'm trying to remember who it's for If we reach 36 Or if the door gets slammed At least I know we've tried For all my friends

Marching on, the Tennessee dawn Is lifting over fields Steady on, America You know it's time to heal If you open your arms, you'll feel us Warm and ready for a change All my friends All my friends