BROTHERS IN ARMS

by Mark Knopfler

Video: **https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jhdFe3evXpk**

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INTRO:  G#m   E   C#m   E     G#m   E   C#m
        G#m   E   C#m   E  F# G#m   E   C#m  C#bb3 (hold...)

                      E   F#                                B  Bsus  B
   These mist covered mountains         Are a home now for me.
          D#m         G#m D#m                          E  F#sus F#
   But my home is the lowlands          And always will be.

       F#         G#m       D#m                              E C#m  F# F#sus
   Someday you'll return to             Your valleys and your farms,
                         G#m            D#m         F#
   And you'll no longer burn to be      Brothers in arms.

[Brief Interlude]: G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m  C#bb3

                              E   F#                B  Bsus  B
   Through these fields of destruction  Baptisms of fire.
        D#m            G#m D#m                            E  F#sus F#
   I've witnessed your suffering        As the battle raged higher.


       F#              G#m       D#m                     E C#m F#sus F#
   And though they did hurt me so bad   In the fear and alarm.
             G#m                           D#m         F#
   You did not desert me                My brothers in arms.

[Brief Interlude]: G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m   C#bb3  G#m

                             G#m      F#      B              E     F#sus   F
   There's so many different worlds        So many different suns,
                         Gm            F#          B                 E
   And we have just one world              But we live in different ones.

[INTERLUDE]: G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m
             G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m

                           E    F#                           B  Bsus  B
   Now the sun's gone to hell       and  The moon's riding high.
                       G#m      D#m                       E    F#sus   F
   Let me bid you farewell              Every man has to die.

                            G#m  D#m                              E C#m F#sus   F
   But it's written in the star-light    And every line in your palm.
                        G#m                   E           F#sus   F
   We're fools to make war              On our brothers in arms.

[OUTRO]: G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m
         G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m
         G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m
         G#m   E  C#m  E  G#m   E   C#m
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