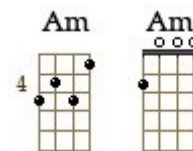
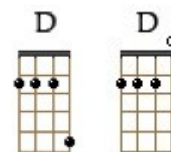


Am **E(7)** **G** **D(7)** (x2)

Am Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G Waiting for the manna coming from the west.



Am Barren is her bosom, empty as her eyes,
G Death a certain harvest scattered from the skies.



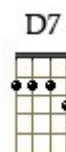
Am **E(7)** **G** **D(7)**

Am Skin and bones is creeping, doesn't know he's dead.

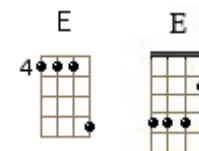
G Ancient eyes are peeping, from his infant head.

Am Politician's argue sharpening their knives.

G Drawing up their Bargains, trading baby lives.



Am Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G Waiting for the manna coming from the west.



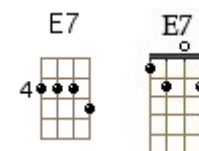
Am **E(7)** **G** **D(7)**

Am Hear the bells are ringing, Christmas on it's way.

G Hear the angels singing, what is that they say?

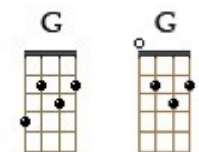
Am Eat and drink rejoicing, joy is here to stay.

G Jesus son of Mary is born again today.



Am Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G Waiting for the manna coming from the west.

Am Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G Waiting for the manna coming from the west.



(ad lib)

Am **E(7)** **G** **D(7)**