

He was my brother - Paul Simon

D C D Bm G
 He - was my bro - ther Five years
 He - was my bro - ther Five years

9 A D C D
 ol - der than I He was my bro - ther
 ol - der than I He was my bro - ther

19 Bm G A D
 twen - ty three years old the day he died.
 twen - ty three years old the day he died.

Freedom rider

They cursed my brother to his face

"Go home, outsider,

This town is gonna be your buryin' place

He was singin' on his knees

An angry mob trailed along

They shot my brother dead

Because he hated what was wrong

He was my brother

Tears can't bring him back to me

He, was my brother

And he died so his brothers could be free

He died so his brothers could be free

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