

FIGHT NO MORE FOREVER

(the ballad of Chief Joseph)

by Mike Stern, © 1995

D A/C# Bm Bm/A G D

1 In eight- een sev- en- ty- sev- en, win- ter com- ing a-
 2 - War- riors killed, child- ren froz- en, fam- ilies brok- en a-

A G D

gain, the chief of the Nez Perce na- tion, Chief
 part, like prom- is- es from the white peo- ple, it

G D A D A

Jo- seph sur- rend- ered and spoke of his pain, he spoke of his peo- ple's
 leaves such a sad- ness and pain in my heart, a sad- ness and pain in my

1-7. G D G D G 8. G G D

pain.
 heart.

... home.

3. I do not want war and I'm weary of being betrayed
 We will never be defeated
 Though I surrender
 My gun and my blade
 I surrender my gun and my blade

4. Hear me all you people
 From where the sun now stands
 I will fight no more forever
 I will never again hold a gun in these hands
 I will not hold a gun in these hands

5. Just let me be a free person
 Free to stay or roam
 To have my own religion
 To work and to speak, to return to my home
 Be free to return to my home

6. It was 1877. winter coming again
 The chief of the Nez Perce nation
 Chief Joseph surrendered
 And may his spirit remain
 May the spirit of Joseph remain

7. Hear me all you people
 From where the sun now stands
 I will fight no more forever
 I will never again hold a gun in these hands
 I will not hold a gun in these hands

8. Just let me be a free person
 Free to stay or roam
 To have my own religion
 To work and to speak, to return to my home
 Be free to return to my home