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(MARLEY:)



Link by link, my chain was get - ting long - er. Link by link, I



should have heard it clink. Link by link, each year a lit - tle strong - er!



Link by link by hor - ri - fy - ing link!

36



Stack - ing up my sil - ver and my bits of gold, fil - ling up my vault when day was



done. Vaults are made of lead and cash is ve - ry cold! And a -



round your neck, they weigh a blood - y ton!

56

Più Mosso

Link by link, you're on the brink. It's writ - ten here in



blood red ink. Un - lock your heart, it's not too late! Or