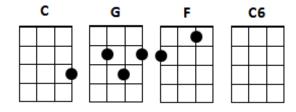
## **Bad Moon Rising**

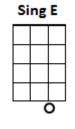
By John Fogerty



Count: 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: C///G/F/C///

C///G/ F/ C///C///



Verse 1: C G F C C G F C

I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way

C G F C G F

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

Chorus: F C

Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life

G F C

There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2: C G F C G F C

I hear hurricanes a-blowin', I know the end is coming soon

C G F C G F C

I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus: F

Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life

G F (

There's a bad moon on the rise

| Instrum: | C///<br>C///<br>C///<br>F///                              | G/F/<br>G/F/<br>G/F/<br>F/// | C///<br>C///<br>C/// | C///<br>C///<br>C/// |   |    |   |
|----------|---|------------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|---|----|---|
| Verse 3: | С   | G                            | F                    | С                    |   |    |   |
|          | Hope you got your things together,                        |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
|          | С   | G                            | F                    | C                    |   |    |   |
|          | Hope you're quite prepared to die                         |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
|          | C   |                              | G F                  | C                    |   |    |   |
|          | Looks like we're in for nasty weather                     |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
|          | С   | G                            | F                    | C                    |   |    |   |
|          | One eye is taken for an eye                               |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
| Chorus:  | F   |                              |                      |                      | С |    |   |
|          | Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
|          | G   | F                            |                      | C                    |   |    | • |
|          | There's a bad moon on the rise                            |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
|          | F   |                              |                      |                      | С |    |   |
|          | Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life |                              |                      |                      |   |    |   |
|          | G   | F                            | ζ,                   | С                    | G | C6 | • |
|          | There's   | a bad m                      | noon on              | the rise             |   |    |   |