

G C
 Well Jo'anna she runs a country \
 G D \
 She runs in Durban and the Transvaal \
 G C \
 She makes a few of her people happy ohh \
 G D G \
 She don't care about the rest at all \ [A]
 G C /
 She has gotta system they call apartheid /
 G D /
 It keeps a brother in a subjection /
 G C /
 But maybe pressure will make Jo'anna see /
 G D G /
 How everybody could live as one

G \
 Ooo gimme hope Jo'anna gimme \
 C \
 Hope Jo'anna \
 G \
 Gimme hope Jo'anna \
 D \ Nak.
 For the morning comes /
 G /
 Gimme hope Jo'anna gimme /
 C /
 Hope Jo'anna gimme /
 G D G /
 Before the morning comes! /

I hear she make all the golden money \
 To buy new weapons any shape of guns \
 While every mother in a black Soweto fears \
 To killing of another son \
 Sneakin' across all the neighbours borders \ [B]
 Now and again having little fun /
 She doesn't care if the fun in game she /
 Its dangrous to everyone /

Nak.

She's got supporters in high up places \
 Who turn their heads to the city sun \
 Jo'anna give them the fancy money \
 Oh to tempt anyone who'd come \ [C]
 She even knows how to swing opinion /
 In every magazine and the journals /
 For every bad move that this Jo'anna makes /
 They got a good explanation /

Nak.

Even the preacher who works for Jesus \
The Archbishop who's a peaceful man \
Together say that the freedom fighters \
Will overcome the very strong \[D]
I wanna know if you're blind Jo'anna /
If you wanna hear the sound of drums /
Can't you see that the tide is turning /
Oh don't make me wait till the morning come /

Nak.

[AKORTR](#)