Joel Chapter 1

Am Em C Dm G E Am
Hear this, ye old men, and give ear, all ye inhabitants of the land.

Em C Dm G E Am
Hath this been in your days, or even in the days of your fathers?

Em C Dm G E Am Em C Dm G E
Tell ye your children of it, and let your children tell their children, and their children another generation.

Am F Em Bbm Gb C Am F Em Bbm Gb C
That which the palmerworm left hath the locust eat-en; and that which the locust left hath the cankerworm eat-en;

Am F Em Bbm Gb C
and that which the cankerworm left hath the caterpillar eat-en.

Am F Em Dm G E A
Awake, ye drunkards, and weep; and howl, all ye drinkers of wine,

Em C Dm G E Am Em C Dm G E
because of the new wine; for it is cut off out of your mouth.

Am Bbm Gb Am F Ab Em Am
For a nation is come up upon my land, strong, and without number,

Bbm Gb Am F Ab Em Am
whose teeth are the teeth of a lion, and he hath the cheek teeth of a great lion.

F Em Bbm Gb C Am F Em Bbm
He hath laid my vine waste, and barked my fig tree: he hath made it clean bare,

G E Am C Dm G E Am Em C Dm G Em Am Em C Dm G
and cast it a-way; the branches thereof are made white.

E Am F Em Dm G
La-ment like a virgin girded with sackcloth for the husband of her youth.

E Am F Em Bbm Gb
The meat and the drink offering is cut off from the house of the LORD;

C Am Bbm Gb Am F Ab Em Am Bbm Gb
the priests, the LORD’s servants, do mourn. The field is wasted, the land mourneth; for the corn is wasted:

Am F Ab Em Am F Em Bbm Gb C Am F Em Bbm Gb C
the new wine is dried up, the oil languisheth. Be ye ashamed, O ye husbandmen; howl, O ye vinedressers,

Am F Em Bbm G E Am
for the wheat and for the barley; because the harvest of the field is perished

Em C Dm G E Am Em C Dm
The vine is dried up, and the fig tree languisheth; the pomegranate tree, the palm tree also,

G E Am Em C Dm G E Am Bbm Gb Am
and the apple tree, even all the trees of the field, are withered: because joy is withered away from the sons of men.

F Ab Em Am Bbm Gb Am
Gird yourselves, and lament, ye priests: howl, ye servants of the altar:

F Ab Em Am F Em Bbm
come, lie all night in sackcloth, ye servants of my God:

Gb C Am F Em Bbm G E Am Em C Dm G E
for the meat offering and the drink offering is withholden from the house of your God.

Am F Em Bbm Gb C
Sanctify ye a fast, call a solemn assembly,

Am F Em Bbm Gb C Am
gather the elders and all the inhabitants of the land into the house of the LORD your God,

Em C Dm G E Am Em C Dm G
and cry to the LORD, A-las for the day! for the day of the LORD is at hand,

E Am Em C Dm G E Am
and as a destruction from the Almighty shall it come.

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Ah ha la yom kiy karobe yom Yahveh Vekeshode mish shaddai yabow

Is not the meat cut off before our eyes, yea, joy and gladness from the house of our God?

The seed is rotten under their clods, the garners are laid desolate,

they have no pasture; yea, the flocks of sheep are made desolate.

O LORD, to thee will I cry: for the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness,

and the flame hath burned all the trees of the field. The beasts of the field cry also unto thee:

for the rivers of waters are dried up, and the fire hath devoured the pastures of the wilderness.

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