BAD MOON RISING

Words and Music by
JOHN FOGERTY

Moderately

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\( \text{C7} \) \( \text{Bb} \) \( \text{F} \)

I see the bad \_\_ moon a - ris - ing.
I hear \_\_\_ hur - ri - canes a - blow - ing.
Hope you \_\_\_ got your things to - geth - er.

I see \_\_ trouble on the way.
I know the end is com - ing soon.
Hope you are quite pre - pared to die.
I see earthquakes and lightning.
I fear rivers overflowing.
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

I see bad times today.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.
One eye is taken for an eye.

Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life.
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life.
Don't go around tonight, well, it's bound to take your life.
There's a bad moon on the rise.

There's a bad moon on the rise.

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D.S. al Coda