

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.

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