

# Fight We Shall by Mohan Embar

D                    A                    Bm                    D                    G                    A

Fight we shall and fight we must, they're call- ing us, they're  
How can we be so un- just? The name of pro- gress  
Fight we shall and fight we must, they're call- ing us, they're

D                    A                    D                    A                    Bm                    D

c- a- lling us. From fac- t'ry farms to high school labs, they're  
hides ou- r lust. And bill- ions year- ly bite the dust while  
c- a- lling us. From trau- ma labs to pupp- y mills, they're

E7                    A7                    D                    A                    Bm                    D

screa- ming for their lives! The fur ran- ches, the ro- de- os, the  
screa- ming for their lives. In ha- bit lies our dead- ly sin, des-  
screa- ming for their lives! And those of us who hear their cries can

G                    A                    D                    A                    D                    A

tu- na nets, the h- un- ters bows, it's got to stop, for  
pite a voice that cries wi- th- in: "They're liv- ing crea- tures  
feel the tears in our ow- n eyes of what they can- not

Bm                    D                    E7                    A7

good- ness knows, they're screa- ming for their lives! They're  
*just like us,* yet screa- ming for their lives! We  
ver- ba- lize in screa- ming for their lives. We

