Bangladesh

George Harrison

My friend came to me

With sadness in his eyes

Told me that he wanted help

Before his country diesAlthough I couldn't feel the pain

I knew I had to try

Now I'm asking all of you

Help us save some livesBangla Desh, Bangla Desh

Where so many people are dying fast

And it sure looks like a mess

I've never seen such distress

Now won't you lend your hand

Try to understand

Relieve the people of Bangla DeshBangla Desh, Bangla Desh

Such a great disaster

I don't understand

But it sure looks like a mess

I never known such distress

Please don't turn away

I want to hear you say

Relieve the people of Bangla DeshRelieve the people of Bangla DeshBangla Desh, Bangla Desh

Though it may seem so far

From where we all are

It's something we can't reject

That suffering I can't neglect

Now won't you give some bread

Get the starving fed

We got to relieve Bangla DeshRelieve the people of Bangla Desh

We got to relieve Bangla DeshNow won't you lend your hand

Try to understand

Relieve the people of Bangla Desh

Songwriters

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