

NO MAN'S LAND

G * C Am
Well, how ja do, Private Willie Mc-Bride
D * G D
Do you mind if I sit here, down by your grave-side
G * C * Am
And I'll rest for a while in the warm summer sun
D * C G
I've been walking all day; Lord, and I'm nearly done
* * Am *
And I see by your gravestone, you were only nine-teen
D7 * G D
When you joined the glorious fallen in nineteen six-teen
G * Am *
Well I hope you died quick and I hope you died clean
D * C G
Or Willie Mc-Bride, was it slow and ob-scene

CHORUS:

D * C
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they sound the fife
G
lowly
D * C G D
Did the rifles fire o'er ye as they lowered you down
C * D *
Did the bugles sing The Last Post in chorus
G C D G
Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est
G C D G

G * C Am
And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart be-hind
D * G D
In some faithful heart is your memory en-shrined
G * C * (Am)
And though you died back in nineteen-six-teen
D * C G
To that loyal heart are you forever nine-teen
* * Am *
Or are you a stranger without even a name
D7 * G D
For-ever enshrined be-hind some glass pane
G * Am *
In an old photo-graph, torn and tattered and stained
D * C G
And fading to yellow in a brown leather frame

CHORUS:

D * C
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they sound the fife
G
lowly
D * C G D
Did the rifles fire o'er ye as they lowered you down
C * D *
Did the bugles sing The Last Post in chorus
G C D G
Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est

G * C
Well, the sun's shining now on these green fields
Am
of France
D * G D
The warm wind blows gently and the red poppies dance
G * C * Am
The trenches have vanished, long under the plough
D * C G
No gas, no barbed-wire, and no guns firing now
* * Am *
But here in this graveyard, it's still No Man's Land
D7 * G D
The countless white crosses in mute witness stand
G * Am *
To man's blind in-difference to his fellow man
D * C
And a whole generation who were butchered and
G
damned

CHORUS:

D * C
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they sound the fife
G
lowly
D * C G D
Did the rifles fire o'er ye as they lowered you down
C * D *
Did the bugles sing The Last Post in chorus
G C D G
Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est

G * C Am
And I can't help but wonder now, Willie Mc-Bride
D * G D
Do all those who lie here know why they died
G * C *
Did you really be-lieve them when they told you the
Am
cause
D * C G
Did you really be-lieve that this war would end wars
* * Am *
Well the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the shame
D7 * G D
The killing, the dying, it was all done in vain
G * Am *
For Willie Mc-Bride, it's all happened a-gain
D * C G
And a-gain and a-gain and a-gain and a-gain

CHORUS:

D * C
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they sound the fife
G
lowly
D * C G D
Did the rifles fire o'er ye as they lowered you down
C * D *
Did the bugles sing The Last Post in chorus
G C D G
Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est

Repeat last 2 lines