

**Soldiers**  
**Abba**

Intro: **F#m C#m7 F#m C#m7**

Verse

**F#m C#m**  
Do I hear what I think Im hearing  
**F#m C#m**  
Do I see the signs I think I see  
**D E F#m**  
Or is it just fantasy  
**C#m7**  
Is it true that the beast is waking  
**F#m C#m7**  
Stirring in his restless sleep tonight  
**B Bm**  
In the pale moon light  
**F#m C#m7**  
In the grip of this cold December  
**F#m E**  
You and I have reason to remember

Chorus

**A F#m D Dm**  
Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing the songs that you and I dont sing  
**D A F#m**  
They blow their horns and march along they drum their drums and look so strong  
**A D E**  
Youd think that nothing in the world was wrong  
**A F#m D Dm A**  
Soldiers write the songs that soldiers sing the songs that you and I wont sing  
**F#m Fdim C#7 F#m**  
Lets look the other way taking a chance  
**A D E A**  
Cause if the bugler starts to play we too must dance.

Verse

Whats that sound, whats that dreadful rumble, wont somebody tell me what I hear  
In the distance but drawing near  
Is it only a storm approaching  
All that thunder and the blinding light in the winter night  
In the grip of this cold December  
You and I have reason to remember

Chorus

Instrumental: **A F#m A D/A E E**

Chorus

Outro:

A

F#m

D

Dm