

**My Youngest Son Came Home Today**  
**Billy Bragg**

My Youngest Son Came Home Today

Hello there. First time tabber, so forgive any errors you uncover.

This is an old anti-war tune that should probably also be listed under Eric Bogle,  
Mary Black, Elvis Costello, and Billy Bragg - all of em have recorded it  
at various times. I became acquainted with the song from hearing the Stipe-Bragg  
duet  
version live at Mountainstage.

<b>Ebm</b>		<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>
My youngest son came home today			
<b>Ebm</b>		<b>F#</b>	<b>C#</b>
His friends marched with him all the way.			
<b>Ebm</b>		<b>C#</b>	<b>F#</b>
A fife and drum beat out the time.			
<b>Ebm</b>		<b>C#</b>	<b>F#</b>
While in his box of polished pine,			
<b>Ebm</b>	<b>Bbm</b>	<b>Ebm</b>	<b>Bbm</b>
Like dead meat on a butcher s tray,			
<b>Ebm</b>		<b>C#</b>	<b>Ebm</b>
My youngest son came home today.			

My youngest son was a fine young man,  
With a wife, a daughter, and two sons.  
As a man he would have lived and died,  
Until by a bullet, sanctified.  
Now he s a saint, or so they say,  
They brought their young saint home today.

Above the narrow Belfast streets,  
An Irish sky looks down and weeps  
At children s blood in gutters spilled,  
And dreams of glory unfulfilled.  
As part of freedom s price to pay,  
My youngest son came home today.

My youngest son came home today.  
His friends marched with him all the way.  
A fife and drum beat out the time.  
While in his box of polished pine,  
Like dead meat on a butcher s tray,  
My youngest son came home today.

Ebm C# Ebm  
And this time he s home...to stay.