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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.

вb Cm Eb My youngest son came home today Cm Eb Bb His friends marched with him all the way. Eb Cm Bb A fife and drum beat out the time. вb Eb Cm While in his box of polished pine, Cm Gm Cm Gm Like dead meat on a butcher s tray, Cm Вb Cm 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. CmBbCmAnd this time he s home...to stay.