The Retreat Elton John

verse 1 C/E They laid beneath the pine trees with their caps over their eyes Вb F G They were drunk with home and mama as they brushed away the flies F C/E Вb In an instant before the sunrise they had gunned the rebels down Вb F C As their flags were torn at half mast in the ruins of the town verse 2 C/E Bb/D There were white sails on the water for the crippled on the beach Вb There was a lack of ammunition so the cause was incomplete C/EВb When the bugle blew at breakfast and they knew their ships were in Bb C Signs of grand assurance were carried on the wind F C/E Dm F/C Take it home, take it low, take responsibilities Gm C Bb C Came the message from the front Dm F/C Bb C/A C/E For the captains, captains quarters must retreat Gm7 C Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks verse 3 C/E Вb They just chalked it down in history but they kept their uniforms

С

G

Вb

F

C/EВb For it was just a mere reminder that they stood beside the best That God had saved the chosen few and the devil took the rest $\label{eq:force_force} \texttt{F} \qquad \texttt{C/E} \qquad \qquad \texttt{Dm} \qquad \texttt{F/C} \qquad \qquad \texttt{Bb} \quad \texttt{F}$ Take it home, take it low, take responsibilities C Bb C Gm Came the message from the front F C/E Dm F/C Bb C/A For the captains, captains quarters must retreat С Bb F Gm7 Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks verse 4 C/EBb/D On the planes above the rock face where the sculptured eagles swoop F There s a haunted yell for action among the spectres of his troops C/EВb It was silent on the coastline as the crazy angels danced Вb F With the sound of retreating footfall from his military camp F C/E Dm F/C Bb F Take it home, take it low, take responsibilities C Bb C Gm Came the message from the front F C/E Dm F/C Bb C/A For the captains, captains quarters must retreat Gm7 С Pack the compass, pack the tents, take the bunks

They put their medals on the sideboards and they went back to their farms