No Mans Land Eric Bogle

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Mime-Version: 1.0 Content-Type: TEXT/PLAIN; charset=US-ASCII
NO MAN S LAND Time: 3/4 Tenor: G Bass: D - AKA: The Green Fields Of France - Eric Bogle, 1975, Record: Now I m Easy - Record: Peter, Paul & Mary Flowers and Stones - Record: The Clancy Brothers, Live With Robbie O Connell - Source: Eric Bogle Songbook, page 32, Key: G - Source: New Folk Favorites, page 68, Key: G
G * C Am Well, how do you do, Private William Mc-Bride D * G D Do you mind if I sit here, down by your grave-side G * C *
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 G
Did they beat the drum slowly, did they sound the fife lowly D * C G
Did the rifles fire o er you as they lowered you down C * D *
Did the bugles play The Last Post in chorus G D G D G D G D D D D D D
Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est

And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart be-hind In some faithful heart is your memory en-shrined And though you died back in nineteen-six-teen C (*) To that loyal heart are you always nine-teen Or are you a stranger without even a name Enshrined for-ever be-hind a glass pane In an old photo-graph, torn and tattered and stained And fading to yellow in a brown leather frame NO MAN S LAND (page 2) The sun s shining now on these green fields of France The warm wind blows gently and the red poppies dance The trenches have vanished, long under the plough No gas and no barbed-wire, no guns firing now But here in this graveyard, it s still No Man s Land The countless white crosses in mute witness stand To man s blind in-difference to his fellow man To a whole gener-ation who were butchered and damned And I can t help but wonder now, Willie Mc-Bride Do all those who lie here know why they died Did you really be-lieve them when they told you the cause Did you really be-lieve that this war would end wars Well the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the shame The killing, the dying, it was all done in vain For Willie Mc-Bride, it s all happened a-gain

D * C

And A-gain and A-gain and A-gain

ENDING: CHORUS, THEN REPEAT THE LAST TWO LINES OF THE CHORUS

NOTES:

- Asterisk (*) = new bar, no chord change
- Period (.) = eighth-note rest
- Initial underline (_) = half-note rest
- Terminal underlines (_)= note sustained into the next bar
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- Make a Joyful Noise!