

John Condon
Fairport Convention

[Intro]

D Bm D G D A Bm A

[Verse]

Just a day, another day
Beneath the Belgian sun
Passed grave on grave, row upon row
Until I see the name, John Condon

[Verse]

Carved in stone with harp and crown
Little crosses in the ground
And standing there, my silent prayer
Is for this boy who died a soldier

[Chorus]

Wee lad will not grow old
Heroes who don't come home
Here they lie in Belgian fields
In fields of wheat

[Instrumental]

D G Bm D A D

[Verse]

Just a recruit in soldiers blue
From Ireland's shores to here
This living hell, this cold (could tell)
Where young men die like you, John Condon

[Verse]

D G
 And all around, the harp and crown
D A G
 The crosses in the ground
Em7 D
 Stands up and proves the bitter truth
G Em G A
 The waste of youth that lies forgotten

[Chorus]

D G
 Wee lad will not grow old
Em F#m
 Heroes who won't come home
G Bm D
 Here they lie in Belgian fields
A D
 In fields of wheat

[Instrumental]

D G D A G Em7 D G Em G A
 D G Bm F#m G Bm D A G A

[Verse]

D G
 Now tell me John, fore I go on
D A G
 What did you come in here for?
Em7 D
 With Ireland's home, your life untold
G Em G A
 Fourteen years old to die a soldier

[Bridge]

D G
 And all around, the harp and crown
D A G
 The crosses in the ground
G
 What cause to serve, so underserved
Bm G
 Heroes that don't come home
D F#m
 Sing out for all their souls
G Bm D
 Here they lie in Belgian fields
A D
 In fields of wheat

[Outro]

D G D A G Em7 D G Em G A
 D G Bm F#m G Bm D A G A