

**Recruiting Sargeant
Great Big Sea**

Recruiting Sargeant - Great Big Sea
Tabbed by Adam Bishop

G - 320033
C - x32010
Em - 022000
G/F# - 2x0033

G (palm muted)

G **C** **Em**
Two recruiting sargeants came to the CLP (?)
C **D** **G** **D**
For the sons of the merchants to join the blue fatigues (?)
C **D** **G** **G/F#** **Em**
So all hands enlisted, 500 young men
C **D** **G**
Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

They crossed the broad Atlantic in the brave Florazel (?)
On the sands of Suva (?) they entered into hell
And on those bloody beaches the first of them fell
Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

And it s over the mountains and over the sea
Come brave Newfoundlanders and join the blue fatigues (?)
We ll fight the Hun in Flanders and at Gallipoli
Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

The call came from London for the last July drive
Have the trenches with the regiments prepare themselves to die
The roll call next morning, just handful survived
Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

Chorus

The stone and the water streaks still cry for the day
When the pride of the city went marching away
A thousand men slaughtered to hear the King say
Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

Chorus (x2 - second time, no guitar on first two lines)

Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

G until fade out

<http://www.angelfire.com/mi/Grenfell/guitar.html>

Lyrics - Recruiting Sergeant - Bob Hallett - Great Big Sea

Two recruiting sergeants came to the CLB,
for the sons of the merchants, to join the Blue Puttees
So all the hands enlisted, five hundred young men...
Enlist you Newfoundlanders and come follow me

They crossed the broad Atlantic in the brave Florizel,
And on the sands of Suvla, they entered into hell
And on those bloody beaches, the first of them fell...

Chorus:

So it s over the mountains, and over the sea
Come brave Newfoundlanders and join the Blue Puttees
You ll fight in Flanders, and at Galipoli
Enlist...

Then the call came from London, for the last July drive
To the trenches with the regiment, prepare yourselves to die
The roll call next morning, just a handful survived.
Enlist...

Chorus

The stone men on Water Street still cry for the day
When the pride of the city went marching away
A thousand men slaughtered, to hear the King say
Enlist...

Chorus x 3