

Soldiers

James Taylor

A -

 D C G A
It was just after sun-rise and down by the sea
Em **Bm** G A
down on the sand flats where nothing will grow
 D C G A
come drumming and footsteps like out of a dream
 Em **Bm** A -
where the golden green waters come in.

 D C G A
Just nine lucky soldiers had come through the night
Em **Bm** G A
half of them wounded and barely alive
 D C G A
Just nine out of twenty was a-headed for home
 Em **Bm** C G A -
with eleven sad stories to tell.

 C G **Em** **Bm**
I remember quite clearly when I got out of bed
 C G **Em** A G A.
I said, Oh, good morning. What a beautiful day.

Repete tudo 2 vezes.