

Bury Me Far From My Uniform
Joe Pug

Capo 2

C...

C

I was falling dead in battle

C

F

C

Must have been Tuesday, I don't know the date

Am

F

I gave everything everyone asked for

F

C

But I'll say where I'll be laid

C7

F

The many dead of my comrades

F

C

All look the same in this place

C

F

C

Won't you bury me far from my uniform

C

G

C

So God might remember my face

Bridge:

C

F

C

Just bury me far from my uniform

F

C

From the iron cross medal I would've worn

F

C

From the statues that sisters and widows mourn

F

C

From the newspaper clippings in micro-form

F

C

From Geneva, the Hague, and Nuremberg

C

F

From the sex of this world that I ll no longer taste

C

F

Won t you bury me far from my uniform

C

G

C

So God might remember my face