

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

Bbm

F#

I gave everything everyone asked for

F#

C#

But I ll say where I ll be laid

C#7

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