

**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