

Bury Me Far From My Uniform
Joe Pug

Capo 2

E...

E

I was falling dead in battle

E **A** **E**
Must have been Tuesday, I don t know the date

C#m **A**

I gave everything everyone asked for

A **E**

But I ll say where I ll be laid

E7 **A**

The many dead of my comrades

A **E**

All look the same in this place

E **A** **E**

Won t you bury me far from my uniform

E **B** **E**

So God might remember my face

Bridge:

E **A** **E**

Just bury me far from my uniform

A **E**

From the iron cross medal I would ve worn

A **E**

From the statues that sisters and widows mourn

A **E**

From the newspaper clippings in micro-form

A **E**

From Geneva, the Hague, and Nuremberg

E **A**

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

E

A

Won t you bury me far from my uniform

E

B

E

So God might remember my face