

The Big Battle
Johnny Cash

Intro:

| **A** | **A** | **A** | **A** |

A

I think, sir, the battle is over;

E7

And the young soldier lay down his gun.

I m tired of running for cover;

A

I m certain the battle is done.

D

A

O er sea over there where we fought them

E7

A

It s quiet, for they ve all gone away.

All left is the dead and the dyin ,

E7

A

the blue lyin long side the grave.

Interlude:

| **G** | **G** | **G** | **G** |

G

So, you think the battle is over,

D7

and you even lay down your gun.

You carelessly rise from your cover,

G

for you think the battle is done.

C

G

Now, boy, hit the dirt, listen to me,

D7

G

D7

for I m still the one in command.

G

Get flat on the ground here beside me

D7

G

and lay your ear to the sand.

Interlude

| **A** | **A** | **A** | **A** |

A

Can you here the deafening rumble?

E7

Can you feel the trembling ground?

It s just the horses and wagons

A

that make such deafening sound.

D

A

For ev ry shot fired had an echo

E7

A

E7

and ev ry man killed wanted life.

A

There lies your friend, Jim McKinney.

E7

A

Can you take the news to his wife?

Interlude

| **G** | **G** | **G** | **G** |

G

No, son, the battle s not over;

D7

the battle has only begun.

The rest of the battle will cover

G

the part that has blackened the sun.

C

G

The fight yet to come s not with cannons,

D7

G

D7

Nor will the fight be hand to hand.

G

No one will regroup the forces;

D7

G

No charge will a gen ral command.

Interlude

| **A** | **A** | **A** | **A** |

A

The battle will rage in the bosom

E7

of mother and sweetheart and wife.

Brother and sister and daughter

A

will grieve for the rest of their lives.

D

A

Now, quiet, rise from your cover.

E7

A

E7

Be thankful that God let you live,

A

to go fight the rest of the battle

E7

A

for those who gave all they could give.

Interlude

| **G** | **G** | **G** | **G** |

G

I see, sir, the battle s not over;

D7

the battle has only begun.

The rest of the battle will cover

G

this part that has blackened the sun.

C

G

For though there s no sound of the cannon,

D7

G

D7

and though there s no smoke in the sky,

G

I m droppin my gun and the saber,

D

G

and ready for battle am I.

For more Johnny Cash chords, see www.unofficial-johnnycash.com!