

**My Youngest Son Came Home Today**  
**Mary Black**

My Youngest Son Came Home Today

Hello there. First time tabber, so forgive any errors you uncover.

This is an old anti-war tune that should probably also be listed under Eric Bogle, Mary Black, Elvis Costello, and Billy Bragg - all of em have recorded it at various times. I became acquainted with the song from hearing the Stipe-Bragg duet version live at Mountainstage.

**Cm**                                 **Eb**                 **Bb**  
My youngest son came home today  
**Cm**   **Eb**                 **Bb**  
His friends marched with him all the way.  
**Cm**                                 **Bb**                 **Eb**  
A fife and drum beat out the time.  
**Cm**                                 **Bb**                 **Eb**  
While in his box of polished pine,  
**Cm**                 **Gm**                         **Cm**                 **Gm**  
Like dead meat on a butcher s tray,  
**Cm**                                 **Bb**                 **Cm**  
My youngest son came home today.

My youngest son was a fine young man,  
With a wife, a daughter, and two sons.  
As a man he would have lived and died,  
Until by a bullet, sanctified.  
Now he s a saint, or so they say,  
They brought their young saint home today.

Above the narrow Belfast streets,  
An Irish sky looks down and weeps  
At children s blood in gutters spilled,  
And dreams of glory unfulfilled.  
As part of freedom s price to pay,  
My youngest son came home today.

My youngest son came home today.  
His friends marched with him all the way.  
A fife and drum beat out the time.  
While in his box of polished pine,  
Like dead meat on a butcher s tray,  
My youngest son came home today.

**Cm**

**Bb**

**Cm**

And this time he s home...to stay