

the Belgium coast is coming soon,

Em

Curley Thompson lifts his sextant,

F **G**

lines up on the Bombers Moon,

[Chorus]

C **F**

The waves are shining there,

F **C**

below the Bombers Moon,

C **F** **C**

Lancaster s flying high, above the Bombers Moon,

G **C**

Coming in along the Belgian coast,

G **C**

a thousand silver shrouded ghosts,

[Verse 4]

C **F**

Flack flies up around the city,

C **Dm**

Jumbo Johnson banks his plane,

Em

Goes in low and drops his payload,

F **G**

turns to join the pack again,

[Chorus]

F **C**

People are dieing there below the Bombers Moon,

F **C**

The Cities a raging Hell below the Bombers Moon,

G **C**

The planes head back towards the Northern Sea,

G **C**

Young men coming home from victory,

[Verse 5]

C **F**

Over Belgium came the fighters,

C **Dm**

flying high against the night,

Em

Curley Thompson saw them coming,

F **G**

closing in before he died,

[Chorus]

F **C**

Young men shot them down below the Bombers Moon,

F **C**

Shot them down in flames below the Bombers Moon,

G **C**
Young men sending young men to their graves,
G **C**
Sent them down into the North Sea waves,

[Verse 6]

C **F**
83 Mrs White in Bomber County
C **Dm**
dusts his picture, and she cries,
Em
Chalky White in uniform looking
F **G**
as he did the day he died,

[Chorus]

C **F** **C**
For God s sake no more Bombers Moons
C **F** **C**
No more young men going out to die too soon,
G **C**
Old men sending young men out to die,
G **C**
dying for politicians lies

[Chorus]

C **F** **C**
For God s sake no more Bombers Moons,
F **C**
No more young men going out to die too soon,
G **C**
Old men sending young men out to kill,
C **G** **C**
if we don t stop them then they never will,

F **C**
No more, No more Bombers Moons
F **C**
No more, No more Bombers Moons
F **C**
No more, No more Bombers Moons...