

The Charge

New Model Army

Bm A Bm A

Bm

A

Our history speaks in thunder from a thousand village halls

Bm

A

In blood and sweat and sacrifice, in honouring every call

Bm

A

So the forces gathered against the thorn a-piercing in their side

Bm

A

A brave new world is beckoning so the older world must die.

Bm A Bm A

Bm

A

In the offices of the city, at all the tables of oak and power

Bm

A

The snares are laid and baited for the approaching of the hour

Bm

A

A hundred justifications and the presses are ready to roll

Bm

A

The gateways to the nation they are firmly under control

Chorus

Bm

A

On, on, on, cried the leaders at the back

Bm

We went galloping down the blackened hills

A

And into the gaping trap

Em

D

The bridges are burnt behind us and there s waiting guns ahead

F#

G

Bm

D

G

Bm

D

G

Into the valley of death rode the brave hundreds

Bm

A

We called for some assistance from the friends that we had known

Bm

A

But this is the 1980s and we were on our own

Bm

A

We never felt like heroes or martyrs to a cause

Bm

A

Just battle-weary soldiers in a bloody civil war

Chorus

C#m

The massacre now is over and the order new enshrined

A

While a quarter of the nation are abandoned far behind

C#m

The leaders offer the cliché words, so righteous in defeat

A

But no one needs morality when there isn't enough to eat

Ebm

The unity bond is broken and the loyalty songs are fake

I'll screw my only brother for even a glimpse at a piece of the cake

We only cry in private here behind the shuttered glass

D

When we think of the charge of this brigade, the severing of the past

Chorus