

The Grave Of Bonaparte
Norman Blake

G **C** **D**
On a lone, barren isle, where the wild, roaring billows
G **D**
Assail the stern rock and the loud tempest raves,
G **C** **G**
The hero lies still where the dew drooping willows
C **G** **D** **G**
Like fond, weeping mourners, lean over his grave
D **G** **C**
The lightning may flash and the loud thunder rattle.
G **D** **A** **D**
He eats not, he hears not, he s free from all pain.
G **C** **G**
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle.
C **G** **D** **G**
No sound can awake him to glory again.
C **D** **G**
No sound can awake him to glory again.

G **C** **D**
Oh shade of the mighty, where now are the legions
G **D**
That rushed but to conquer, when thou ledst them on?
G **C** **G**
Alas, they have perished in far hilly regions,
C **G** **D** **G**
And all, save the fame, of their triumph is gone.
D **G** **C**
The trumpet may sound and the loud cannon rattle.
G **D** **A** **D**
They eat not, they hear not, they re free from all pain.
G **C** **G**
They sleep their last sleep, they have fought their last battle.
C **G** **D** **G**
No sound can awake them to glory again.
C **D** **G**
No sound can awake them to glory again.

G **C** **D**
Yet, spirit immortal, the tomb cannot bind thee.
G **D**
For like thine own eagle, that soared to the Sun,
G **C** **G**
Thou springest from bondage, and leavest behind thee,
C **G** **D** **G**
A name which, before thee, no mortal had won.
D **G** **C**

Tho nations may combat, and war s thunder rattle,

G D A D

No more on thy steed wilt thou sweep o er the plain.

G C G

Thou sleep st thy last sleep, thou hast fought thy last battle.

C G D G

No sound can awake thee to glory again.

C D G

No sound can awake thee to glory again.