

Woods Of Darney  
Richard Thompson

Attempt at chords by Magnus Paterson [email#160;protected]

Standard tuning,

.

**Am**

I found your picture in a corporal s pocket

**Gadd9**

His cold fingers still pressed it to his chest

**Bm**

Sniper s bullet took his eyes and his breath away

**F**

Now he lies out in the forest with the rest

**Am**

You looked shy in your grandmother s wedding dress

**Gadd9**

Feet set wide like a farm girl stands

**Bm**

Too young to love and too young to lose

**F**

In a cracked picture frame in a dead man s hands

**Dm**

I kept it with me for the luck, for the magic

**Am**

Maybe fate wouldn t strike in the same place twice

**Em**

But something stirred and I dared to dream of you

**Bb**

And I knew I d look for you if I should survive

**Am**

When we stood down at last it was easy to find you

**Gadd9**

Mine was the shoulder you cried on that day

**Bm**

Just an old comrade doing his duty

**F**

Bringing the news from the Woods of Darney

**C**

When I showed you the picture perhaps I felt jealousy

**Gadd9**

As your tears welled up with each reminisce

**Dm**

And my hands may be rougher and my tongue may be coarser

**Am**

But I knew I could give you a love good as his

(bridge is **F G F G F Dm**)

**Am**

Now we lie in the darkness together

**Gadd9**

Often we lie without speaking this way

**Bm**

As you stare in the dark do you see your young corporal

**F**

Who never came back from the Woods of Darney

**Am**

Is it him that you see when we make love together

**Gadd9**

Is it him that you see when war fills the sky

**Bm**

Was he there as you stood in your grandmother s wedding dress

**F**

As we made our own vows, you and I

**Dm**

Now the bugle calls, they say this is the big one

**Am**

A curse on the life of a soldier you say

**Em**

But don t you know that s a soldier s small comfort

**Bb**

For the bugle to sound, and to hear and obey

**Am**

And I ll carry your picture the one that he carried

**Gadd9**

I ll wear your innocence and take my chance

**Bm**

On a frozen field, in a far-flung war

**F**

To win back what we lost in a field in France

**Am**

And it s many a soldier who goes into battle

**Gadd9**

Your corporal and I, we just hear and obey

**Bm**

Perhaps we ll lie in the darkness together

**F**

With your love to bind us, in the Woods of Darney.

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ADDITIONAL TRANSCRIPTION NOTES  
FROM MARSHALL FLEISHER

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ADDITIONAL TRANSCRIPTION NOTES  
FROM Noam Newman

Woods of Darney  
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**Cm Gm7 Dm Ab Cm X2**  
**Fm Cm Gm Db Cm**

**Eb Bb Fm Cm**

**Ab Bb Ab X2** (violin link)  
**Ab Fm**

Writing it down like that looks pretty incomprehensible, but the songs are rhythmically simple: one chord every four bars in Darney,