

There Won't Be Many Coming Home
Roy Orbison

C **F** **G**
Listen all you people, try and understand
C **F** **G**
You may be a soldier, woman, child or man

Refrão -----

C **F**
But there won t be many coming home
 C **F**
No, there won t be many coming home
 C **C7** **F** **D**
Oh, there won t be many, maybe ten out of twenty,
 C **G** **C**
But there won t be many coming home.

C **F**
Now the old folks will remember on that dark and dismal day,
 C **G**
How their hearts were choked with pride as their children marched away
 C **F** **G**
Now the glory is all gone, they are left alone

Refrão -----

Oh, there won t be many, maybe five out of twenty
But there won t be many coming home
Look real closely at the soldier coming at you through the haze
He may be the younger brother who ran away
And before you kill another, listen to what I say

Refrão -----

C **C7** **F** **D**
If they all came back but one he was still some mother s son,
 C **G** **C**
And there won t be many coming home