

**The Gamekeeper  
Show of Hands**

[Verse 1]

**G C G**  
In Devonshire I was a keeper,  
**Em C G**  
Half my life I lived outdoors.  
**D Em**  
Using skills my father taught me,  
**Am D Am D G**  
On land that edged the open moors.

[Verse 2]

**G C G**  
I d cut the snares of every poacher,  
**Em C G**  
Rising hours be-fore the sun.  
**D Em**  
I guarded nests and planted cover,  
**Am D Am D G**  
And drove the birds towards the guns.

[Verse 3]

**G C G**  
I fought in France like half this county,  
**Em C G**  
With all the skills I brought from home.  
**D Em**  
I set traps and laid the wire,  
**Am D Am D G**  
The earth grew red as Devon s own.

[Verse 4]

**G C G**  
July the first, nineteen sixteen,  
**Em C G**  
We early rose, passed round the rum.  
**D Em**  
The whistles blew and we broke cover,  
**Am D**  
And walked in line towards the guns.  
**Am D**  
We walked in line towards the guns.

[Verse 5]

**G C G**  
Back on the land, I hire the beaters,  
**Em C G**  
And when the glor-ious twelfth has come.

