A Pittance Of Time Terry Kelly [Intro] A D G A Bm G D [Verse 1] \mathbf{Bm} They fought and some died for their home land \mathbf{Bm} They fought and some died now it's our land G BmLook at his little child, there's no fear in her C eyes Could he not show respect for F other dads who have G died [Chorus 1] BmTake two minutes, would you mind? It's a pittance of time G \mathbf{Bm} For the boys and the girls who went over In peace may they rest, may we never forget: BmWhy they died; It's a pittance of time [Verse 2] \mathbf{Bm} G God forgive me for wanting to strike him Bm G Give me strength so as not to be like him My heart pounds in my breast, fingers pressed to my lips \mathbf{Bm} My throat wants to bawl out, my tongue barely resists [Chorus 2] \mathbf{Bm} But two minutes I will bide, it's a pittance of time BmFor the boys and the girls who went over BmG In peace may they rest, may we never forget why they died... itâ \in TMs a pittance of time

[Interlude]

 $\hbox{\tt A} \quad \hbox{\tt D} \quad \hbox{\tt G} \quad \hbox{\tt A} \quad \hbox{\tt Bm} \quad \hbox{\tt G} \quad \hbox{\tt D} \quad \hbox{\tt A}$

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[Verse 3]
                     \mathbf{Bm}
                                  G
Read the letters and poems of the heroes at home
                      Bm
They have casualties, battles, and fears of their own
                                 Bm
There's a price to be paid if you go, if you stay
                                    G A
Freedom's Am fought for and won in numerous ways
[Chorus 3]
                            Bm
Take two minutes, would you mind? It's a pittance of time
                     \mathbf{Bm}
                         G
For the boys and the girls all over
            Bm
May we never forget our young become vets
                       D
                             G
At the Am end of the line; it's a pittance of time
[Verse 4]
                    \mathbf{Bm}
It takes courage to fight in your own war
                    Bm
It takes courage to fight someone else's war
                 Bm
Our peacekeepers tell of their own living hell
They bring hope to foreign lands that the hate mongers can't kill
[Chorus 4]
                            Bm
Take two minutes, would you mind? It's a pittance of time
                     Bm
For the boys and the girls who go over
                             G
                  D
In peace time our best still don battle dress
              D
                           Bm
And lay their lives on the line... it's a pittance of time
[Outro]
                             Slows down to 55bpm
                  \mathbf{Bm}
In peace may they restâ€|. lest we forget why they died
Take a pittance of time
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