

Soldiering Life
The Decemberists

VERSE 1

D **C#**
Ambling madly all over the town
D
The call to arms you likened to a whisper
C#
I likened to a radio.
D **C#**
You were a brickbat, a bowery tough,
D
So rough they culled you from a cartoon.
C#
Pulled out of your pantaloons.

CHORUS

A **Ab**
But you, my brother in arms,
F#m **E**
I d rather I d lose my limbs than let you come to harm.
A **Ab**
But you, my bombazine doll
F#m **E**
The bullets may singe your skin and the mortars may fall.
A **E**
But I have never felt so much light
F#m **D**
Than tonight, huddled in the trenches,
A
Gazing on the battlefield.
E
Our rifles blaze away.
G **D**
We blaze away. Oh Oh Oh

VERSE 2

D **C#**
Corporal Bradley of regiment five
D
In proud array, standing by the bathing
C#
Soldiers and the stevedores.
D **C#**
We laid on the mattress and tumbled to sleep
D

Our eyes aligned, swaddled in our civies

C#

Cradled in our dungarees.

CHORUS

A

Ab

But you, my brother in arms,

F#m

E

I d rather I d lose my limbs than let you come to harm.

A

Ab

But you, my bombazine doll

F#m

E

The bullets may singe your skin and the mortars may fall.

A

E

But I have never felt so much light

F#m

D

Than tonight, huddled in the trenches,

A

Gazing on the battlefield.

E

Our rifles blaze away.

G

D

We blaze away. Oh Oh Oh

OUTRO

G

D

We blaze away. Oh Oh Oh

A

E

We blaze away. Oh Oh Oh Oh

G

D

We blaze away. Oh Oh Oh