

Charlie Boy  
The Lumineers

Not 100% sure but I think this is pretty close.

G Bm Em Bm Em D Bm Am G  
Charlie boy, don t go to war, first born in forty-four  
G Bm Em Bm Em D Bm Am G  
Kennedy made him believe we could do much more

G D Bm C Bm Am G  
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-ooooh-oo-ooooh

G Bm D Em Bm Em D Bm Am G  
Lillian, don t hang your head, love should make you feel good  
G Bm D Em Bm Em D Bm Am G  
In uniform you raised a man, who vol-un-teered to stand

G D Bm C Bm Am G  
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-ooooh-oo-ooooh

Em G Bm D  
Play the bugle, play the taps and  
Em G D  
Make your mothers proud  
Em G Bm D  
Raise your rifles to the sky boys  
Em G D  
Fire that volley loud

G Bm D Em Bm Em D Bm Am G  
News was bad on Upland Ave, my touch and mourn our loss  
G Bm D Em Bm  
Sons rebelled, while fathers yelled,  
Em D Bm Am G  
and moth-ers clutched the cross

G D Bm C Bm Am G  
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-ooooh-oo-ooooh

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Make your mothers proud  
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