

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-oooooh-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-oooooh-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-oooooh-oo-ooooh

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