

Charlie Boy  
The Lumineers

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

G# Cm Fm Cm Fm Eb Cm Bbm G#  
Charlie boy, don t go to war, first born in forty-four  
G# Cm Fm Cm Fm Eb Cm Bbm G#  
Kennedy made him believe we could do much more

G# Eb Cm C# Cm Bbm G#  
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-oooooh-oo-ooooh

G# Cm Eb Fm Cm Fm Eb Cm Bbm G#  
Lillian, don t hang your head, love should make you feel good  
G# Cm Eb Fm Cm Fm Eb Cm Bbm G#  
In uniform you raised a man, who vol-un-teered to stand

G# Eb Cm C# Cm Bbm G#  
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-oooooh-oo-ooooh

Fm G# Cm Eb  
Play the bugle, play the taps and  
Fm G# Eb  
Make your mothers proud  
Fm G# Cm Eb  
Raise your rifles to the sky boys  
Fm G# Eb  
Fire that volley loud

G# Cm Eb Fm Cm Fm Eb Cm Bbm G#  
News was bad on Upland Ave, my touch and mourn our loss  
G# Cm Eb Fm Cm  
Sons rebelled, while fathers yelled,  
Fm Eb Cm Bbm G#  
and moth-ers clutched the cross

G# Eb Cm C# Cm Bbm G#  
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-oooooh-oo-ooooh

Fm G# Cm Eb  
Play the bugle, play the taps and  
Fm G# Eb  
Make your mothers proud  
Fm G# Cm Eb  
Raise your rifles to the sky boys  
Fm G# Eb  
Fire that volley loud