

Charlie Boy
The Lumineers

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

A C#m F#m C#m F#m E C#m Bm A
Charlie boy, don t go to war, first born in forty-four
A C#m F#m C#m F#m E C#m Bm A
Kennedy made him believe we could do much more

A E C#m D C#m Bm A
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-oooooh-oo-ooooh

A C#m E F#m C#m F#m E C#m Bm A
Lillian, don t hang your head, love should make you feel good
A C#m E F#m C#m F#m E C#m Bm A
In uniform you raised a man, who vol-un-teered to stand

A E C#m D C#m Bm A
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-oooooh-oo-ooooh

F#m A C#m E
Play the bugle, play the taps and
F#m A E
Make your mothers proud
F#m A C#m E
Raise your rifles to the sky boys
F#m A E
Fire that volley loud

A C#m E F#m C#m F#m E C#m Bm A
News was bad on Upland Ave, my touch and mourn our loss
A C#m E F#m C#m
Sons rebelled, while fathers yelled,
F#m E C#m Bm A
and moth-ers clutched the cross

A E C#m D C#m Bm A
Ooooh-Oo-oooooh-Oo-oooooh-oo-ooooh

F#m A C#m E
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