Charlie Boy
The Lumineers

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

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 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-ooooh-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-ooooh-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-ooooh-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
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