Shirt Of Blue

The Men They Couldnt Hang

Fantastic song by TMTCH. Couldn t find the chords for this so I thought I d have a go at

it myself. I am aware that this is only a rough outline for the song, it is there

improved on

Intro D A D A

Hey now Tommy have you got a new shirt

is it s colour a fine bright blue

Has your mother sent you off to your school

from the street with a pretty view

Shall we wrestle in the old school yard

like the other children do

You can scuff your shoes, you can tear your hands

and I ll rip that shirt off you

Hey there Tommy since you moved away

they ve taken our town and they ve made it new

Now there stands a chemical plant

Where the cherry orchard grew

And I married Lucy from the back of our class

who once wrote letters to you

And we ve got kids and we send them to school

from the street with a pretty view

DmDm

Oh oh in your shirt of blue, Oh oh in your shirt of blue

Maybe Tommy, we grew up too quick

G Am

from the fields where the flowers grow From a butterfly stick to a baton and a brick Changing uniforms far too soon Hey there Tommy shall we meet again in the morning wet with dew Me at the gates of the colliery And you in your shirt of blue Shall we wrestle in the muddy patch like the other poor men do We can scuff our boots we can tear our hands And I ll rip that shirt off you F DmDmOh oh in your shirt of blue, Oh oh in your shirt of blue Maybe Tommy, we grew up too quick from the fields where the flowers grow From a butterfly stick to a baton and a brick Changing uniforms far too soon Dm Oh oh in your shirt of blue, Oh oh in your shirt of blue DmOh oh in your shirt of blue, Oh oh in your shirt of blue

Oh oh in your shirt of blue, Oh oh in your shirt of blue