

Land Of The Bloody Unknown  
The Middle East

Capo 1

Intro:

| Am/C | x 4  
  
| C#m E | A E | C#m E/B | A |

Verse 1:

| C#m E | A E | E | A |  
  
| A | A | C#m B | A |  
  
| C#m E | A E | E | A |  
  
| A | A | C#m B | A |  
  
| C#m B | A | C#m B | A | A |

Chorus (sort of):

| C#m B | E | A | (the E is A half bar)  
  
| Am | Am |

Mini-break:

| C#m E | A E | C#m E | A | A |

Verse 2:

[same as verse 1]

| A |

Bridge:

| C#m E | A E | E | A |  
  
| A | A | B | B |  
  
| A B | C# E | A | A |

[Repeat Chorus]

Break:

| C#m E | A E | x 3  
| C#m E | A | A | A |

Verse 3:

C#m E	A E	E	A
A	A	C#m B	A
C#m B	A	C#m B	A

Lyrics:

There were letters unopened at the foot of my bed  
When I woke up with you in the morn  
There were lions roaring on ships in the harbour  
The night my true love was born

There's a minstrel singing of the holy dove  
On the mountain of old St Jerome  
There is glass on the floor of the hallway I walk  
When the stars bear down from their throne  
And the old southern cross is shown  
And it points down the sad road home  
To the land of the bloody unknown

I heard that your mother took off in the fall  
With her pretty curls and her wooden spoon  
I heard you whispering to yourself last night  
She'll be coming home some day soon

Well the wine you drink is stained deep in your shirt  
And just like the sin in my soul  
It is never ever ever ever coming out  
While the stars bear down from their throne  
And the old southern cross is shown  
And it points down the sad road home

To the land of the hunter dancing under the trigger  
And the bride washing up on the shore  
I could never really dance that well  
I can't raise the flags or ring them bells  
But I can shoot my gun down the line towards my home  
To the land of the bloody unknown

There's a black dog watching over me in my sleep  
And I stir just to toss him the bone  
There's a red moon rising on the hills tonight

Where the stars bear down from their throne  
And the old southern cross is shown  
And it points down the sad road home