

E B A E B A

E Lest we forget the tragic tale, the quagmire fields of Passchendaele

A E B A

Slow rain fell and the wounded drowned

E Bayonets fixed for everyone, Douglas Haig's new stratagem

A E B A

Over the top once more, glory bound

A<sup>bm</sup> A E

Sacrifices under fire, virgin boys left screaming on the wire

C F<sup>#m</sup> B E B

With staring eyes they died alone, I'm sorry but your son's not coming home

E F<sup>#m</sup> A<sup>bm</sup> A

When the lights are switched off over Europe

B D<sup>bm</sup> A<sup>bm</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> B

Blackened hearts cannot be reconciled

D<sup>bm</sup> A<sup>bm</sup> D<sup>bm</sup> A<sup>bm</sup>

Can you promise me that their souls run free

F<sup>#m</sup> B E B A E B A

Whilst the poppy fields of Gaul are growing wild

E D<sup>bm</sup>

Turn your mind to another scene; the river Somme, 1916

A E B A

60,000 fell on the first day

E D<sup>bm</sup>

Twelve times that and more besides obediently lost their lives

A E B A

And Douglas got a knighthood for his pains

A<sup>bm</sup> A E

Deceived that they would leave their mark, virgin boys left dying in the dark

C F<sup>#m</sup> B E B

The home fires burning for the boys, shipped back home with nerves and minds destroyed

E F<sup>#m</sup> A<sup>bm</sup> A

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