

The Green Fields Of France

Intro: 3/4 || D | / | D | / | D | / ||

1. Well how do you do, young Wil-lie Mc-Bride____
 Do you mind if I sit here down by your grave-side____
 And rest for a while 'neath the warm sum-mer sun____
 I've been walk-ing all day, and I'm near-ly done____

I see by your grave-stone you were on-ly nine-teen____
 When you joined the great fall-in in Nine-teen Six-teen____
 I hope you died well and I hope you died clean____
 Or young Wil-lie Mc-Bride was it slow and ob-scene____

Chorus: Did they beat the drums slow-ly____ Did they play the fife low-ly____
 Did they sound the death march as they low-ered you down____
 Did the band play the last post and cho-rus____
 Did the pipes play the flow-ers of the fo-rest____

2. Did you leave a-ny wife or a sweet-heart be-hind____
 In some faith-ful heart, is your mem-o-ry en-shrined____
 Al-though you died back in Nine-teen Six-teen____
 In that faith-ful heart are you for-e-ver nine-teen____

Or are you a stran-ger with-out e-ven a name____
 En-closed in for-e-ver be-hind the glass frame____
 In an old pho-to-graph torn, bat-tered and stained____
 And fa-ded to yel-low in a brown lea-ther frame____

Chorus: Did they beat the drums slow-ly____ Did they play the fife low-ly____
 Did they sound the death march as they low-ered you down____
 Did the band play the last post and cho-rus____
 Did the pipes play the flow-ers of the fo-rest____

3. The sun now it shines on the green fields of France____
 There's a warm, sum-mer breeze that makes the red poppies dance____
 And look how the sun shines from un-der the clouds____
 There's no gas no barbed wire, there's no gun fi-ring down____

But here in this grave-yard, it's still no man's land____
 The count-less white cross-es stand mute in the sand____
 To a man's blind in-dif-ference to his fel-low man____
 To a whole gen-e-ra-tion that were but-chered and damned____

Chorus: Did they beat the drums slow-ly____ Did they play the fife low-ly____
 Did they sound the death march as they low-ered you down____
 Did the band play the last post and cho-rus____
 Did the pipes play the flow-ers of the fo-rest____

4. Ah, young Wil-lie Mc-Bride, I can't help won-der why____
 To those that lie here, now why did they die____
 And did they be-lieve when they an-swered the call____
 Did they real-ly be-lieve that this war would end war____

Well, the sor-row, the suf-fer-ing, the glo-ry, the pain____
 The kil-ling and dy-ing was all done in vain____
 For young Wil-lie Mc-Bride, it all hap-pened a-gain____
 And a-gain and a-gain and a-gain and a-gain____

Chorus: Did they beat the drums slow-ly____ Did they play the fife low-ly____
 Did they sound the death march as they low-ered you down____
 Did the band play the last post and cho-rus____
 Did the pipes play the flow-ers of the fo-rest____ ... x2

Ending: Did the pipes play the flow-ers of the fo-rest____