

[E] [B] [C#m] [B] [E] [B] [C#m] [B]  
Well, [E] how do you do, Private [A] William Mc-[F#m] Bride  
Do you [B] mind if I sit here, down [E] by your grave-[B] side  
And I'll [E] rest for a while in the [A] warm summer sun  
I've been [B] walking all day; Lord, and [A] I'm nearly [E] done  
And I see by your gravestone, you were [F#m] only nine-teen  
When you [B7] joined the glorious fallen in [E] nineteen six-[B] teen  
Well I [E] hope you died quick and I [F#m] hope you died clean  
Or [B] Willie Mc-Bride, was it [A] slow and ob-[E] scene

### CHORUS:

Did they [B] beat the drum slowly, did they [A] sound the fife [E] lowly  
Did the [B] rifles fire o'er you as they [A] lowered you [E] down  
Did the [A] bugles play The Last Post in [B] chorus  
Did the [E] pipes play The [A] Flowers Of The [B] For-[E] est

And did [E] you leave a wife or a [A] sweetheart be-[F#m] hind  
In [B] some faithful heart is your [E] memory en-[B] shrined  
[E] And though you died back in [A] nineteen-six-teen  
To [B] that loyal heart are you [A] always nine-[E] teen  
Or are you a stranger without [F#m] even a name  
[B7] Enshrined for-ever be-[E] hind a glass [B] pane  
In an [E] old photo-graph, torn and [F#m] tattered and stained  
And [B] fading to yellow in a [A] brown leather [E] frame

### REPEAT CHORUS

The [E] sun's shining now on these [A] green fields of [F#m] France  
The [B] warm wind blows gently and the [E] red poppies [B] dance  
The [E] trenches have vanished, long [A] under the plough  
No [B] gas and no barbed-wire, no [A] guns firing [E] now  
But here in this graveyard, it's [F#m] still No Man's Land  
The [B7] countless white crosses in [E] mute witness [B] stand  
To [E] man's blind in-difference to [F#m] his fellow man  
To a [B] whole gener-ation who were [A] butchered and [E] damned

### REPEAT CHORUS

And I [E] can't help but wonder now, [A] Willie Mc-[F#m] Bride  
Do [B] all those who lie here [E] know why they [B] died  
Did you [E] really be-lieve them when they [A] told you the cause  
Did you [B] really be-lieve that this [A] war would end [E] wars  
Well the suffering, the sorrow, the [F#m] glory, the shame  
The [B7] killing, the dying, it was [E] all done in [B] vain  
For [E] Willie Mc-Bride, it's all [F#m] happened a-gain  
And a-[B] gain and a-gain and a-[A] gain and a-[E] gain

### REPEAT CHORUS x2

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]  
Well, [G] how do you do, Private [C] William Mc-[Am] Bride  
Do you [D] mind if I sit here, down [G] by your grave-[D] side  
And I'll [G] rest for a while in the [C] warm summer sun  
I've been [D] walking all day; Lord, and [C] I'm nearly [G] done  
And I see by your gravestone, you were [Am] only nine-teen  
When you [D7] joined the glorious fallen in [G] nineteen six-[D] teen  
Well I [G] hope you died quick and I [Am] hope you died clean  
Or [D] Willie Mc-Bride, was it [C] slow and ob-[G] scene

### CHORUS:

Did they [D] beat the drum slowly, did they [C] sound the fife [G] lowly  
Did the [D] rifles fire o'er you as they [C] lowered you [G] down  
Did the [C] bugles play The Last Post in [D] chorus  
Did the [G] pipes play The [C] Flowers Of The [D] For-[G] est

And did [G] you leave a wife or a [C] sweetheart be-[Am] hind  
In [D] some faithful heart is your [G] memory en-[D] shrined  
[G] And though you died back in [C] nineteen-six-teen  
To [D] that loyal heart are you [C] always nine-[G] teen  
Or are you a stranger without [Am] even a name  
[D7] Enshrined for-ever be-[G] hind a glass [D] pane  
In an [G] old photo-graph, torn and [Am] tattered and stained  
And [D] fading to yellow in a [C] brown leather [G] frame

### REPEAT CHORUS

The [G] sun's shining now on these [C] green fields of [Am] France  
The [D] warm wind blows gently and the [G] red poppies [D] dance  
The [G] trenches have vanished, long [C] under the plough  
No [D] gas and no barbed-wire, no [C] guns firing [G] now  
But here in this graveyard, it's [Am] still No Man's Land  
The [D7] countless white crosses in [G] mute witness [D] stand  
To [G] man's blind in-difference to [Am] his fellow man  
To a [D] whole gener-ation who were [C] butchered and [G] damned

### REPEAT CHORUS

And I [G] can't help but wonder now, [C] Willie Mc-[Am] Bride  
Do [D] all those who lie here [G] know why they [D] died  
Did you [G] really be-lieve them when they [C] told you the cause  
Did you [D] really be-lieve that this [C] war would end [G] wars  
Well the suffering, the sorrow, the [Am] glory, the shame  
The [D7] killing, the dying, it was [G] all done in [D] vain  
For [G] Willie Mc-Bride, it's all [Am] happened a-gain  
And a-[D] gain and a-gain and a-[C] gain and a-[G] gain

### REPEAT CHORUS x2