

The Green Fields of France (Key G)

G Em C Am
Well how do you do young Willy Mc Bride?
D / C G
Do you mind if I sit here down by your graveside?
G Em C Am
And rest for a while in the warm summer sun
D / C G /
I've been walking all day and I'm nearly done.
G Em C Am
I see by your gravestone your were only nineteen
D / C D /
When you joined the great falling in nineteen fifteen
G Em C Am
Well I hope you died well and I hope you died clean
D / C G
Or young Willy Mc Bride was it slow and obscene.

Chorus

D / C G
Did they beat the drum slowly? Did they play the fifes lowly?
D / C D /
Did they sound the death march as they lowered you down?
C / G Em
Did the band play the last post and chorus?
G C D G /
Did the pipes play the flowers of the forest?

Did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind?
In some faithful heart is your memory enshrined?
And though you died back in nineteen fifteen
In some faith full heart are you forever nineteen?
Or are you a stranger without even a name?
Enclosed and forever behind a glass frame
In an old photograph torn battered and stained
And fading to yellow in a brown leather frame.

Well the sun now it shines on the green fields of France
There's a warm summer breeze it makes the red poppies dance
And look how the sun shines from under the clouds
There's no gas no barbed wire, there's no gun firing now.
But here in this graveyard it's still no man's land
The countless white crosses stand mute in the sand

To man's blind indifference to his fellow man
To a whole generation that was butchered and damned.

Well Willy Mc Bride I can't help wonder why
Do those that lie here know why did they die?
And did they believe when they answered the call
Did they really believe that this war would end war?
Well the sorrow the suffering the glory the pain
The killing the dying was all done in vain
For young Willy Mc Bride it all happened again
And again, and again, and again, and again.