

FORGET NOT THE FIELD

Thomas Moore  
b 1779

**C** **C** **G7**  
FORGET NOT THE FIELD WHERE THEY PERISHED  
**CM7** **G7** **F**  
THE TRUEST, THE LAST OF THE BRAVE,  
**Am - Dm** **C** **C -** **CM7**  
ALL GONE AND THE BRIGHT HOPE THEY CHERISHED  
**F** **G7** **C** **G**  
GONE WITH THEM, AND QUENCHED IN THEIR GRAVE

**C** **G** **G7**  
OH! COULD WE FROM DEATH BUT RECOVER  
**CM7** **G7** **F**  
THOSE HEARTS, AS THEY BOUNDED BEFORE  
**Am - Dm C** **C - CM7**  
NO, 'TIS NOT IN HEAVEN TO FIGHT OVER  
**F** **G7** **C** **G**  
THAT COMBAT FOR FREEDOM ONCE MORE

**C** **C** **G7**  
COULD THE CHAIN FOR AN INSTANT BE RIVEN  
**CM7** **G7** **F**  
WHICH TYRANNY FLUNG ROUND US THEN  
**Am - Dm C** **C - CM7**  
NO 'TIS NOT IN MAN, NOR IN HEAVEN,  
**F** **G7** **C** **G**  
TO LET TYRANNY BIND IT AGAIN

**C** **C** **G7**  
BUT 'TIS PAST, AND THOUGH BLAZONED IN STORY  
**CM7** **G7** **F**  
THE NAME OF OUR VICTOR MAY BE  
**Am - Dm C** **C - CM7**  
ACCURSED IS THE MUCH OF THAT GLORY  
**F** **G7** **C - G**  
WHICH TREADS O'ER THE HEARTS OF THE FREE.

**C** **C** **G7**  
FAR DEARER THE GRAVE OR THE PRISON  
**CM7** **G7** **F**  
ILLUMINED BY ONE PATRIOT'S NAME  
**Am - Dm C** **C - CM7**  
THAN THE TROPHIES OF ALL WHO HAVE RISEN  
**F** **G7** **C** **G** **C** **C**  
ON LIBERTY'S RUINS TO FAME!