## FORGET NOT THE FIELD

Thomas Moore b 1779

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

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

ON LIBERTY'S RUINS TO FAME!

C C