

**GREEN FIELDS OF FRANCE 02**

(alternate harmony)

CAPO 3

**G** **Em** **C** **Am**  
WELL HOW DO YOU DO YOUNG WILLIE MCBRIDE,  
**D** **D7** **C** **G**  
DO YOU MIND IF I SIT HERE DOWN BY YOUR GRAVESIDE,  
**Em** **C** **Am**  
AND REST FOR A WHILE NEATH THE WARM SUMMER SUN,  
**D** **D7** **C** **G**  
I'VE BEEN WORKING ALL DAY AND I'M NEARLY DONE.

**G** **Em** **C** **Am**  
I SEE BY YOUR GRAVESTONE YOU WERE ONLY 19,  
**D** **C** **G D7**  
WHEN YOU JOINED THE GREAT FALLEN IN 1916,  
**G** **Em** **Am**  
I HOPE YOU DIED WELL AND I HOPE YOU DIED CLEAN,  
**D** **D7** **C** **G**  
OR YOUNG WILLIE MCBRIDE WAS IT SLOW AND OBSCENE.

(CHORUS:)

**G** **D** **D7** **C** **G**  
DID THEY BEAT THE DRUM SLOWLY, DID THEY PLAY THE FIFE LOWLY,  
**D** **D7** **C** **D**  
DID THEY SOUND THE DEAD MARCH, AS THEY LOWERED YOU DOWN,  
**C** **G** **Em**  
DID THE BAND PLAY THE LAST POST AND CHORUS,  
**G** **C** **D7** **G**  
DID THE PIPES PLAY THE FLOWERS OF THE FOREST.

DID YOU LEAVE ERE A WIFE OR A SWEETHEART BEHIND,  
IN SOME FAITHFUL HEART IS YOUR MEMORY ENSHRINED,  
ALTHOUGH YOU DIED BACK IN 1916,  
IN THAT FAITHFUL HEART ARE YOU FOREVER 19.  
OR ARE YOU A STRANGER WITHOUT EVEN A NAME,  
ENCLOSED IN FOREVER BEHIND A GLASS FRAME,  
IN AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH ALL TORN BATTERED AND STAINED,  
AND FADED TO YELLOW IN A BROWN LEATHER FRAME.

CHO:

THE SUN NOW IT SHINES ON THE GREEN FIELDS OF FRANCE,  
THERE'S A WARM SUMMER BREEZE THAT MAKES THE RED POPPIES

DANCE,

AND LOOK HOW THE SUN SHINES FROM UNDER THE TREES,  
THERE'S NO GAS, NO BARBED WIRE, THERE'S NO GUNS 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 WERE BUTCHERED AND DAMNED.

CHO:

AH, YOUNG WILLIE MCBRIDE I CAN'T HELP WONDER WHY,  
DO ALL THOSE WHO 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 WARS.  
WELL, THE SORROW, THE SUFFERING, THE GLORY, THE PAIN,  
THE KILLING AND DIEING WERE ALL DONE IN VAIN,  
FOR YOUNG WILLIE MCBRIDE IT ALL HAPPENED AGAIN,  
AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN.

This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by  
**SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION**  
<http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com>

**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**