**Green Fields of France (John McDermott / Bobby Edwards / Eric Bogle)**

**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 in the warm summer sun,

**D D7 C G**

I've been walking 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**

Well I hope you died quick and I hope you died clean,

**D D7 C G**

Or Willie McBride was it slow and obscene.

**Chorus:**

**G D D7**

Did they beat the drum slowly,

**C G**

Did they play the fife lowly,

**D D7**

Did they sound the death march,

**C D**

As they lowered you down,

**Am G Em**

Did the band play the Last Post and Chorus,

**G C D7 G**

Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Fo - rest.

**G Em C Am**

And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind,

**D D7 C G**

In some loyal heart is your memory enshrined,

**Em C Am**

And though you died back in 1916,

**D D7 C G**

To that loyal heart you're forever 19.

**G Em C Am**

Or are you a stranger without even a name,

**D C G D7**

Forever enshrined behind some old glass pane,

**G Em Am**

In an old photograph all torn tattered and stained,

**D D7 C G**

And faded to yellow in a brown leather frame.

**(Chorus)**

**G Em C**

The sun's shining down on these green fields of **Am**

France,

**D D7 C**

The warm wind blows gently and the red poppies **G**

dance,

**Em C Am**

The trenches have vanished long under the plow

**D D7 C G**

No gas, no barbed wire, no guns firing now.

**G Em C Am**

But here in this graveyard it's still "No Man's Land",

**D C G D7**

The countless white crosses in mute witness stand,

**G Em Am**

To man's blind indifference to his fellow man,

**D D7 C**

And a whole generation that were butchered and **G**

damned.

**(Chorus)**

**G Em C Am**

And I can't help but wonder, oh Willie McBride

**D D7 C G**

Do all those who lie here know why they died,

**Em C**

Did you really believe them when they told you

**Am**

the cause

**D D7 C**

Did you really believe that this war would end

**G**

wars.

**G Em C**

Well, the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the

**Am**

shame

**D C G D7**

The killing and dying it was all done in vain,

**G Em Am**

Oh Willie McBride it all happened again,

**D D7 C G**

And again, and again, and again, and again.

**(Chorus) 2x**