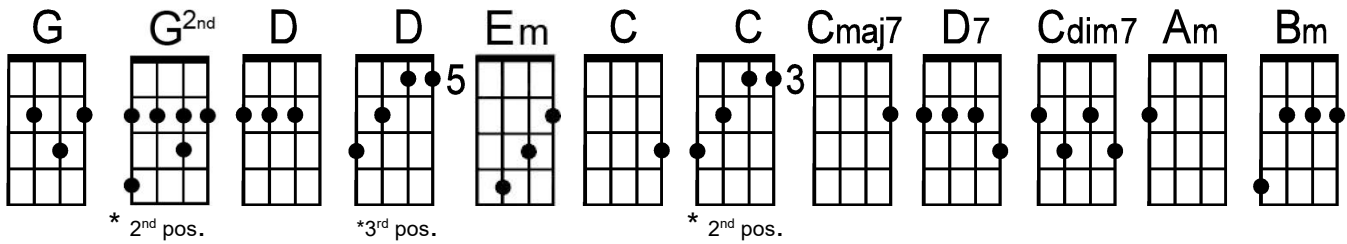


39

by Brian May



Intro: *G² D Em C G D C G G² D Em C Cmaj7 D7 G

A -----3--2--0-----3--3--2--2--3-----2--

E -----0--0--2--3-----3-----0--0--2--0--0--0--2--3--2--3--

C -----0--2-----2-----2--0-----0--2-----0--0--0--0--2-----2--

(low)G --4--4-----4--2--0--4--4-----0--0--0--0--2-----0--

D7\ Em\ C\ G\ D\ . .

In the year of '39, assembled here the volunteers, in the days when lands were few

. Em\ G\ C\ G\ D7\ G\ . .

Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn, sweet-est sight ever seen.

. D7 Cdim7 Em Am . .

And the night followed day, and the story-tellers say, that the score brave souls in-side

G D C/ D7/ G . .

For many a lonely day sailed a-cross the milky seas, ne'er looked back, never feared, never cried

. G C G

Chorus Don't you hear my call, though you're many years a-way

G D7

Don't you hear me calling you?

G²\ Bm\ Em\ *D³ C² Bm Am

Write your letters in the sand for the day I take your hand

G D7 G

In the land, that our grand-children knew.

D7\ Em\ C\ G\ D7\

In the year of '39, came a ship in from the blue, the volunteers came home that day

Em\ G\ C\ G\ D7\ G

And they bring good news of a world so newly born, though their hearts so heavily weigh

D7 Cdim7 Em Am

For the earth is old and grey, little dar-ling we'll away, but my love, this cannot be

G D7

For so many years have gone, though I'm older but a year,

C/ D7/ G/

your mother's eyes, from your eyes, cry to me.

. G C G

Chorus 2: Don't you hear my call, though you're many years away

G D7

Don't you hear me calling you?

G²\ Bm\ Em\ *D³ C² Bm Am

All the letters in the sand, cannot heal me like your hand,

C/ D7/ G/

For my life, still a-head, pity me.

Outro: G . D . Em . C . Cmaj7 . D . G\