

[G] In the [D] year of '39 assembled [Em] here the Volunteers
 In the [G] days when lands were [D] few
 Here the [Em] ship sailed out into the [C] blue and sunny morn
 The [G] sweetest [D] sight ever [G] seen.

And the [D] night followed day
 And the [A] story tellers say
 That the [E7] score brave souls in [Am] side
 For [G] many a lonely day sailed a [D] cross the milky seas
 Never looked [C] back, never [D] feared, never [G] cried.

Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a [G] way
 Don't you hear me calling [D] you
 Write your [G] letters in the [Em] sand
 For the [C] day I take your [Am] hand
 In the [G] land that our [D] grandchildren [G] knew.

[G] In the [D] year of '39 came a [Em] ship in from the blue
 The volun[C]teers came [G] home that [D] day
 And they [Em] bring good news of a [C] world so newly born
 Though their [D] hearts so heavily [G] weigh

For the [D] earth is old and grey, little [F#m] darling we'll away
 But my [Em] love this cannot [Am] be
 For so [G] many years have gone though I'm [D] older but a year
 Your mother's [C] eyes from your [D] eyes cry to [G] me.

Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a [G] way
 Don't you hear me calling [D] you
 Write your [G] letters in the [Em] sand
 For the [C] day I take your [Am] hand
 In the [G] land that our [D] grandchildren [G] knew.

[D] Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a [G] way
 Don't you hear me calling [D] you
 [G] your letters in the [Em] sand cannot [G] heal me like your [Am] hand

For my [C] life
 Still a [D] head
 Pity [G] Me. (Pause 3) [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [C]/// [D]/ [G] ///