

39 in C

Queen

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

And the [G] night followed day
 And the [D] story tellers say
 That the [A7] score brave souls in [Dm] side
 For [C] many a lonely day sailed a [G] cross the milky seas
 Never looked [F] back, never [G] feared, never [C] cried.

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

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

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

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

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

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