

What's left of the flag

^C
His eyes they closed and his last breath spoke

start slow 3/4!!

^C ^{Am}
He had seen all to be seen

^C ^F ^C
A life once full, now an empty vase

^C ^G ^C
With the blossoms on his early grave

^F ^C
Walk away me boy, walk away me boy

^{Am} ^G
And by morning we'll be free

^C ^F ^C
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear

^C ^G ^C
And raise what's left of the flag for me.

Then the rosary beads count them one, two, three
Fell apart as they hit the floor.
In our garb of black we must pay respect
To the color we're born to mourn.

ab hier schnell 4/4 !!

Chorus

Instrumental over Verse

In his place there grew an angry festered wound
Filled with hatred and remorse
Where I'd pick and scratch till the blood it matched
The silent rage now that fills my lungs

For there are many ways to kill a man they say
With bayonet, axe, or sword
But son a bullet fired from a shapeless guise
Leaves but the shell of a Thompson gun.

Chorus

Instrumental over Verse

Am (hold) Am (hold) G
From the Eastern to the Western shore
Am (hold) Am (hold) G
Where many men and many more will fall.

But no angel flies with me tonight like Chorus
Till freedom reigns on all
And curse the name for which we slaved our days
So every men chose kingdom come

DDDD GGDD DDDD HmHmHmHm
DDDD GGDD DDAA DDDD
GGGG DDDD HmHmHmHm AAAA
DDDD GGDD DDAA DDDD

But sure as night turns day ends the passion play
Oh my god what have they done
With madman's rage well they dug our graves
But the dead rise again you fools

Chorus

Walk away me boy, walk away me boy
Am G
And by morning we'll be free STOP!!!
C F C
Wipe the golden tear from your mother dear slow !!!
C G C
And raise what's left of the flag for me. Sing out !!!

CCCC FFCC CCGG CCCC