Gmaj7 F#m Bm Gmaj7 F#m Bm Gmaj7 F#m Bm

Listen old soldier where ever you are Hills of the valley's come near or come far A You say youth is a treasure we waste when we're young So come down from the place where your medals are hung A D Your forever returning and learning to fight Gmaj7 F#m Bm Α And you feel just like an old soldier tonight Α Listen old soldier cause time doesn't wait Moon's on your shoulder the hour is late. Something there inside still calls out to you D G And you won't fade away whatever you do D Α Your forever beginning barely winning the fight A Gmaj7 You feel just like an old soldier tonight Α F#m Your not getting any younger that much is true F#m A But your still got that hunger burning in you So what'll you do now Harmonica.... Gmaj F#m Bm So what'll you do now Α Listen old soldier to the sound in your ear Of too many battles for too many years F#m A There's only one thing you've learned in defeat Is that losing is bitter and victory is sweet D Your always unraveling and traveling light And you feel like an old soldier tonight

 $\mathbf{G} \hspace{1cm} \mathbf{A} \hspace{1cm} \mathbf{Gmaj} \hspace{2mm} 7 \hspace{2mm} \mathbf{F\#m} \hspace{2mm} \mathbf{Bm}$