

Soldiers

James Taylor

A **D** **C** **G** **A**
It was just after sunrise and down by the sea
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
down on the sand flats where nothing will grow
D **C** **G** **A**
come drumming and footsteps like out of a dream
Em **Bm** **A**
where the golden green waters come in.

A **D** **C** **G** **A**
Just nine lucky soldiers had come through the night
Em **Bm** **G** **A**
half of them wounded and barely alive
D **C** **G** **A**
Just nine out of twenty was a-headed for home
Em **Bm** **C** **G**
with eleven sad stories to tell.

A **C** **G** **Em** **Bm**
I remember quite clearly when I got out of bed
C **G** **Em** **A** **G** **A**
I said, "Oh, good morning. What a beautiful day."