

'39

Words & Music:

Brian May

Tabbed by Koen van der Drift

| C | C | Cdim | C | Am | Am | E | E | Bb | Bb | Eb | Eb | G | G |
| G | D | Em | C | G | D | C | G | G | D | Em | C | CM7 | D7 | G |

 D7 Em C G D7
In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers, in the days when lands were few.
 Em G C G D7 G
Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn, sweetest sight ever seen.
 D7 Ebdim Em Am
And the night followed day, and the storytellers say that the score brave souls inside
 G D7
For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas
 C D7 G |D7|
Never looked back, never feared, never cried.

 G C G
Don't you hear my call, though you're many years away?
 G D7
Don't you hear me calling you?
 G Bm Em D6 C Bm Am
Write your letters in the sand for the day I take your hand
 Bm D7 G
In the land that our grandchildren knew.

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

| Eb | Eb | Cm | Cm | C7 | C7 | C7 | C7 | A | A | A | A |
| C | C | Cdim | C | Am | Am | E | E | Bb | Bb | Bb | Eb | Eb | G |

In the year of '39 came a ship in from the blue; the volunteers came home that day.
And they bring good news of a world so newly born though their hearts so heavily weigh
For the earth is old and grey, little darling we'll away; but, my love, this cannot be
For so many years have gone, though, I'm older but a year.
Your mother's eyes, from your eyes cry to me.

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away?
Don't you hear me calling you?
All the letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand.
 Em7 D7 G
For my life, still ahead, pity me.

OUTRO:

| G | D | Em | C | CM7 | D G | G | D G |