



Am D/A Am7 Em/A Am Am C

21



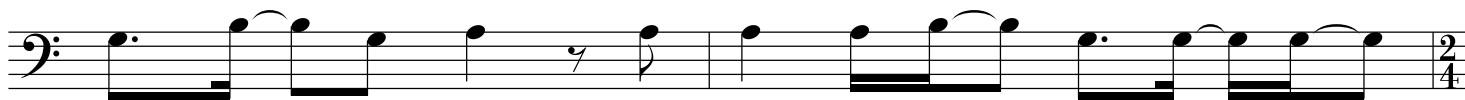
Dave Mack ran a gam - ut, way

G D Am C



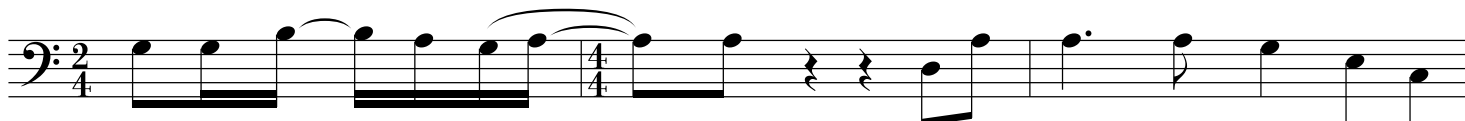
out in front of the boys. We just coul - dn't see, through the

G D Am C



smoke, fire, and noise. We knew he could run, but rock

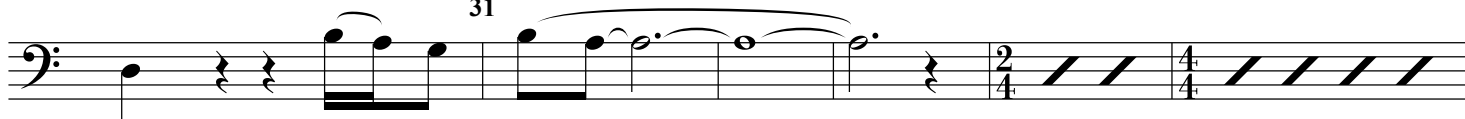
G D Am C



sand, his pack, and his gun... In a blin - ding flash on the

D Am D/A Am7 D/A Am D/A Am7 Em/A Am

31



shore... cry no more.

Am C G D



Fren - chy led the way past the gun - caves we could see. With a

Am C G D



fine eye and luck, he knocked out two or three. The boys

Am C G D

41

heard ar - mour rol - lin', clos - er than they wan - ted to be. It

Am C G Am D/A

seemed so sud - den, for Fren - chy "... Pous - ser des cris "

Am7 D/A Am D/A Am7 Em/A Am

With as

Am C G D

ma - ny dead as woun - ded, pinned down we can't break free. I

Am C G D

51

just want to go back to my Sask - a - toon prai - rie. They're

Am C G D

pick - ing us off like flies, I can't take it no more. Dear

Am C G

Lord, please sail us off this shore ... One

Am C G Am D/A Am7 D/A Am D/A 61

thou - sand men lay dy - in', dear Lord... cry no mo - re.

Am7 Em/A Am Am C G D Am C

G D Am C G D Am C 71

D Am C G

One thou - sand men lay dy - in', dear lord... cry no

Am D/A Am7 D/A Am D/A Am7 Em/A Am Am C

mo - re. We rode on a wave, to

G D Am C G 81

Die - ppe that day. We rode on a wave, to Die - ppe that

D Am D/A Am7 Em/A Am

day...