YOU SAY THE BATTLE IS OVER


G             G          G          G

AND YOU SAY THAT THE BATTLE IS OVER; FINALLY THAT WAR IS ALL DONE

D           D             D             D

GO TELL IT TO THOSE WITH THE WIND IN THEIR NOSE

D           D         G    G   C

WHO RUN FROM THE SOUND OF A GUN.

G               G           C              G

AND WRITE IT ON THE SIDES OF THE GREAT WHALING SHIPS

G               G             C      C

OR ON ICE FLOES WHERE CONSCIENCE IS TOSSED

C             C           G            G

WITH THE WILD IN THEIR EYES, IT IS THEY WHO MUST DIE

D              D          G, C, G, G

AND WE WHO MUST MEASURE THE LOSS

G            G         C    G    G           G           D    D

AND YOU SAY THAT THE BATTLE IS OVER, AND FINALLY THE WORLD IS AT PEACE

D         D         D             D

YOU MEAN NO ONE IS DYING AND MOTHERS DON’T WEEP

D          D          G     G  C

OR IT’S NOT IN THE PAPERS, AT LEAST

G               G           D           G

THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD DEAL IN THE DARKNESS OF LIFE

G               G             C     C

THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD TEAR DOWN THE SUN

C           C             G               G

AND MOST MEN ARE RUTHLESS, BUT SOME WILL STILL WEEP

D           D         G   C, G, C, D, Em, D, Em, Em

WHEN THE GIFTS WE WERE GIVEN ARE GONE

G            G         C   G G            G          D    D

OH THE BLAME CANNOT REST ON THE HEADS OF THE FEW

G           G           D    D

IT’S BECOME SUCH A PART OF THE RACE

D       D           D             D

IT’S ETERNALLY TRAGIC THAT THAT WHICH IS MAGIC

D       D         D             D         G

BE KILLED IN THE END OF THE GLORIOUS CHASE

G             G          G          C         G

FROM YOUNG SEALS TO GREAT WHALES, FROM WATERS TO WOOD

G             G             C     C

THEY WILL FALL JUST LIKE WEEDS IN THE WIND

C           C             G               G

WITH PERFUME AND FUR COATS AND TROPHIES ON WALLS

D             D         C       D, Em, Em, G, C, G, D

WHAT A HELL OF A RACE TO CALL MEN.

G            G         C   G G            G          D    D

AND YOU SAY THAT THE BATTLE IS OVER; FINALLY THAT WAR IS ALL DONE

D           D         D             D

GO TELL IT TO THOSE WITH THE WIND IN THEIR NOSE

D           D         G    G   C

WHO RUN FROM THE SOUND OF A GUN.

(next page)
G               G           C              G
AND WRITE IT ON THE SIDES OF THE GREAT WHALING SHIPS
G               G           C      C
OR ON ICE FLOES WHERE CONSCIENCE IS TOSSED
C             C           G            G
WITH THE WILD IN THEIR EYES, IT IS THEY WHO MUST DIE
D           D           G   C, G, G
AND WE WHO MUST MEASURE THE LOSS
C             C           G             G
WITH THE WILD IN THEIR EYES, IT IS THEY WHO MUST DIE
D           D           G     C  G  G
AND WE WHO WILL MEASURE THE COST.

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE