

# Queen - 39

Tom: Ab  
Intro: Db Db Db Db Bbm Bbm F F B B E B  
Dbm Gb Ab Ab  
Ab Eb Fm Db Ab Eb Db Ab Ab Eb Fm Db  
Db7 Eb Eb Ab

In the year of '39 assembled here the volunteers  
In the days when lands were few

Here the ship sailed out into the  
Blue and sunny morn, sweetest sight ever seen.

And the night followed day, and the storytellers say  
That the score brave souls inside  
For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas  
Never looked back, never feared, never cried.

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

Bridge

E E E E Dbm Dbm Dbm Dbm Bb Bb Bb Bb  
Db Db Gm Db Bbm Bbm F F B B E B Dbm Gb  
Ab

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  
Write your letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand  
In the land that our grandchildren knew.

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

Outtro  
Ab Eb Fm Db Db7 Eb Eb Eb Ab

## Acordes

