

# Roy Orbison - There Won't Be Many Coming Home

Tom: **C**

**C** **F** **G**  
Listen all you people, try and understand  
**C** **F** **G**  
You may be a soldier, woman, child or man

**C** **F**  
But there won't be many coming home  
**C** **F**  
No, there won't be many coming home  
**C** **C7** **F** **D**  
Oh, there won't be many, maybe ten out of twenty,  
**C** **G** **C**  
But there won't be many coming home.

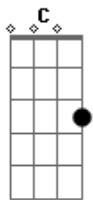
**C** **F**  
Now the old folks will remember on that dark and dismal day,

**C** **G**  
How their hearts were choked with pride as their children  
marched away  
**C** **F** **G**  
Now the glory is all gone, they are left alone

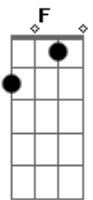
Oh, there won't be many, maybe five out of twenty  
But there won't be many coming home  
Look real closely at the soldier coming at you through the  
haze  
He may be the younger brother who ran away  
And before you kill another, listen to what I say

**C** **C7** **F** **D**  
If they all came back but one he was still some mother's son,  
**C** **G** **C**  
And there won't be many coming home

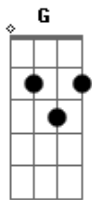
## Acordes



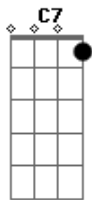
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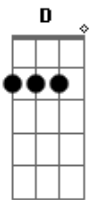
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