

# Queen - 39

Tom: Ab  
 Intro: Db Db Db Db Bbm Bbm F F B B E B  
 Dbm7 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 Dbm7  
 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