

# No Mans Land

**Solo** Well, how do you do, Private William Mc-Bride  
Do you mind if I sit here, down by your grave-side  
And rest for a while in the warm summer sun  
I've been walking all day and I'm nearly done

And I see by your gravestone, you were only nine-teen  
When you joined the great fallen in nineteen six-teen  
I hope you died quick and I hope you died clean  
Or Willie Mc-Bride, was it slow and ob-scene

**All** Did they beat the drum slowly?  
Did they sound the pipes lowly?  
Did the rifles fire o'er ye as they lowered you down?  
Did the band play The Last Post in chorus?  
Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est?

**I** And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart be-hind?  
In some faithful heart is your memory en-shrined  
And though you died back in nineteen-six-teen  
To that loyal heart are you always nine-teen

Or are you a stranger without even a name  
Enshrined for-ever be-hind a glass pane  
In an old photo-graph, torn and tattered and stained  
And fading to yellow in a brown leather frame

**All** Did they beat the drum slowly?

Did they sound the pipes lowly?

Did the rifles fire o'er ye as they lowered you down?

Did the band play The Last Post in chorus?

Did the pipes play The Flowers Of The For-est?

**M** Well the sun's shining now on these green fields of France

The warm wind blows gently and the red poppies dance

The trenches are vanished, now under the plough

No gas, no barbed-wire, no guns firing now

But here in this graveyard, it's still No Man's Land

and the countless white crosses in mute witness stand

To man's blind in-difference to his fellow man

And a whole gener-ation who were butchered and downed **All Chorus**

**L** And I can't help but wonder now, Willie Mc-Bride

Do all those who lie here know why they died

**M** Did you really be-lieve them when they told you the cause

Did you really be-lieve that this war would end wars

**All** Well the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the shame

The killing, the dying, it was all done in vain

For Willie Mc-Bride, it's all happened a-gain

And A-gain and A-gain and A-gain and A-gain **All Chorus**