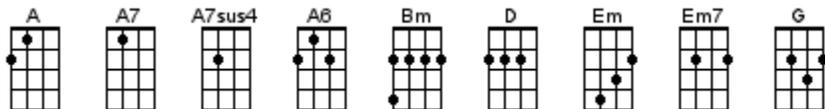


A Pittance Of Time

Written by Terry Kelly

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

**[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] /
[G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A] / [A]**

They **[D]** fought and some **[Bm]** died for their **[G]** homeland **[A]**
They **[D]** fought and some **[Bm]** died now it's **[G]** our land **[A]**
Look at **[G]** his little **[A6]** child, there's no **[A]** fear in her **[Bm]** eyes
Could he **[G]** not show re-**[A6]**spect, for other **[Em]** dads who have **[A]** died

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time
For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls who went **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver
In **[D]** peace may they **[A6]** rest, may we **[G]** never for-**[A]**get
Why they **[G]** died **[A6]**
[Em] It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**

God for-**[D]**give me for **[Bm]** wanting to **[G]** strike him **[A]**
Give me **[D]** strength, so as **[Bm]** not to be **[G]** like **[A]** him
My heart **[G]** pounds in my **[A6]** breast, fingers **[A]** pressed to my **[Bm]** lips
My throat **[G]** wants to bawl **[A6]** out, my tongue **[Em]** barely re-**[A]**sists

But two **[D]** minutes I will **[A6]** bide, it's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time
For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls who went **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver
In **[D]** peace may they **[A6]** rest, may we **[G]** never for-**[A]**get
Why they **[G]** died **[A6]**
[Em] It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time **[A7]**

**[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] /
[G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A] /
[D] / [Bm] / [G] / [A] /
[G] / [A6] / [Em] / [A]**↓ < PAUSE >

Read the **[D]** letters and **[Bm]** poems of the **[G]** heroes at **[A]** home
They have **[D]** casualties **[Bm]** battles, and **[G]** fears of their **[A]** own
There's a **[G]** price to be **[A6]** paid, if you **[A]** go, if you **[Bm]** stay
Freedom's **[G]** fought for and **[A6]** won, in **[Em]** numerous ways **[A]**

Take two **[D]** minutes, would you **[A6]** mind? It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A]** time
For the **[Bm]** boys and the **[A6]** girls, all **[Em]** o-**[A]**ver
May we **[D]** never for-**[A6]**get, our **[G]** young become **[A]** vets
At the **[G]** end of the **[A6]** line
[Em] It's a **[G]** pittance of **[A7sus4]** time **[A7] / [Em7] / [A7]**

It takes [D] courage to [Bm] fight, in your [G] own war [A]
 It takes [D] courage to [Bm] fight, someone [G] else's [A] war
 Our [G] peacekeepers [A6] tell of their [A] own living [Bm] hell
 They bring [G] hope to foreign [A6] lands that hate [Em] mongers can't [A] kill

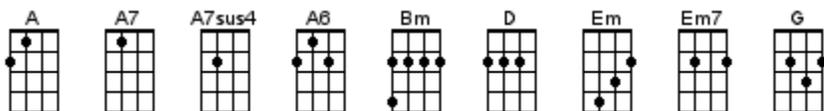
Take two [D] minutes, would you [A6] mind? It's a [G] pittance of [A] time
 For the [Bm] boys and the [A6] girls who go [Em] o-[A]ver
 In [D] peace time our [A6] best, still [G] don battle [A] dress
 And lay their [G] lives, on the [A6] line
 [Em] It's a [Em] pittance of [A] time [A7]↓

In [D]↓ peace may they [A6]↓ rest
 [G]↓ Lest we for-[A]↓get

Why they [G] died [A6]
 [Em] Take a [G] pittance of [A7sus4] time [A7] / [Em7] / [A]↓

< SLOW - 2 beats each bar >

[D]↓ / [A6]↓ / [G]↓ / [A6]↓ / [G]↓ / [A]↓ / [D]↓



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