

Between the Wars

Billy Bragg I-10

(Original Book 1 in G; Capo 5 -> C)

C Dm F C G Am F G
I was a miner, I was a docker, I was a railwayman between the wars

G Am F C G Am F G C
I raised a family, in times of austerity, with sweat at the foundry between the wars

G Am F C G
I paid the union, then as times got harder, I looked to the government to help the working man

C Dm F C G Am
but they brought prosperity down at the armoury, we're arming for peace,
F G C
see boys, between the wars

C Dm F C G Am F G
I kept the faith and I kept voting, not for the iron fist but for the helping hand.

G Am F C G Am F G C
for theirs is a land with a wall around it and mine is a faith in my fellow man.

G Am F C G
theirs is a land of hope and glory, mine is the greenfield and the factory floor

C Dm F C G Am
theirs are the skies all dark with bombers and mine is the peace we knew
F G C
between the wars

C Dm F C G Am
call up the craftsman, bring me the draughtsman, build me a path from
F G
cradle to grave

G Am F C G Am F G C
and I'll give my consent to any government that does not deny a man a living wage

G Am F C G
go find the young men, never to fight again, bring up the banners from the days gone by

C Dm F C G Am F G C
sweet moderation, heart of this nation, desert us not we are between the wars