

Farewell to Anzac

G-----D A part
Oh, hump your swag and leave, lads, the ships are in the bay—
D---C-----G-----D
We've got our marching orders now, it's time to come away—
D---G-----C---G-----D
And a long good-bye to Anzac Beach - where blood has flowed in vain —
D-----G-----C-----G-----D-----G
And we're leaving it, leaving it, game to fight again!

G-----C---G-----D B part
But some there are will never quit this bleak and bloody shore—
D---C-----G-----D
And some that marched and fought with us will fight and march no more;
D---G-----C-----G-----D
Their blood has bought till Judgement Day the slopes they stormed so well,
D-----G-----C-----G-----D-----G
And we're leaving them, leaving them, sleeping where they fell.

G-----C---G-----D C part
Leaving them, leaving them – the bravest and the best—
C-----G-----D
Leaving them, leaving them, and maybe glad to rest!
G-----C---G-----D
We've done our best for yesterday, tomorrow's still our own—
D-----G-----C-----G-----D---G
But we're leaving them, leaving them, sleeping all alone!

And ay, they've gone beyond it all, the praising and the blame, B part
And many a man may win renown, but none more fair a fame:
They showed the world Australia's lad's knew well the way to die:
And we're leaving them, we're leaving them, quiet where they lie.

Leaving them, leaving them, sleeping where they died; C part
Leaving them, leaving them, in their quiet and their pride—
Around them the sea and barren land, over them the sky,
And we're leaving them, leaving them, quiet where they lie!