

## Dirty Overalls-crd

D  
Well, the guns of war have roared

And the bombs and shells have fallen.

A G D  
The war clouds they rumbled as they rolled.

I was a soldier in the fight

And I fought 'till we won.

A G D  
My uniform's my dirty overhauls.

This piece of land that I stand on  
Is my battle field and home,  
My plow and my hoe is my gun.  
Clothes don't make no difference at all;  
We are workers and fighters all.  
My uniforms my dirty overhauls.

Well, I'll give you my sweat.  
I'll give you my blood  
I'll give you your bread and your wine.  
Before I'd be any mans slave  
I'd rot down in my grave  
You can lay me down in my dirty overalls.

Well, we settled here to stay  
And I'll stick here all my days.  
I'll keep marching in my dirty overalls.