

## **Old Soldiers Never Die**

C                      G7      C  
There is an old cook house not far away,  
                                 G7              C  
Where we get sweet damn all three times a day.  
F                      C  
Ham and eggs we never see, damn all sugar in our tea,  
F              C              G7      C  
As we are gradually fading away.

Chorus:

C                      G7              C  
Old soldiers never die, never die, never die,

Old soldiers never die,

G7                      C  
They just fade away.

(An alternate chorus left over from the  
Eisenhower administration)  
Old golfers never die, never die, never die,  
Old golfers never die—  
They just lose their balls.