

Peat Bog Soldiers-crd

Words and Music by Johann Esser and Wolfgang Langhaff
1964 Stormking Music Inc.

(Em)Far and wide as the eye can wander,
(Am)Heath and (Em)bog are (B7)every(Em)where.
(G)Not a bird sings out to cheer us.
(Am)Oaks are (Em)standing (B7)gaunt and (Em)bare.

Chorus

(D7)We (G)are the peat bog (D)soldiers,
(Em)Marching with our (B7)spades to the (Em)moor.
(D7)We (G)are the peat bog (D)soldiers,
(Em)Marching with our (B7)spades to the (Em)moor.

(Em)Up and down the guards are marching,
(Am)No one, (Em)no one (B7)can get (Em)through.
(G)Flight would mean a sure death facing,
(Am)Guns and (Em)barbed wire (B7)block our (Em)view.

Chorus

(Em)But for us there is no complaining,
(Am)Winter (Em)will in (B7)time be (Em)past.
(G)One day we shall rise rejoicing.
(Am)Homeland, (Em)dear, you're (B7)mine at (Em)last.

Chorus