

Grave Of Bonaparte

Traditional, Arr. N. & N. Blake

G **C** **D**
On a lone, barren isle, where the wild, roaring billows

G **D**
Assail the stern rock and the loud tempest raves,

G **C** **G**
The hero lies still where the dew drooping willows

C **G** **D** **G**
Like fond, weeping mourners, lean over his grave

D **G** **C**
The lightning may flash and the loud thunder rattle.

G **D** **A** **D**
He eats not, he hears not, he's free from all pain.

G **C** **G**
He sleeps his last sleep, he has fought his last battle.

C **G** **D** **G**
No sound can awake him to glory again.

C **D** **G**
No sound can awake him to glory again.

G **C** **D**
Oh shade of the mighty, where now are the legions

G **D**
That rushed but to conquer, when thou ledst them on?

G **C** **G**
Alas, they have perished in far hilly regions,

C **G** **D** **G**
And all, save the fame, of their triumph is gone.

D **G** **C**
The trumpet may sound and the loud cannon rattle.

G **D** **A** **D**
They eat not, they hear not, they're free from all pain.

G **C** **G**
They sleep their last sleep, they have fought their last battle.

C **G** **D** **G**
No sound can awake them to glory again.

C **D** **G**
No sound can awake them to glory again.

G **C** **D**
Yet, spirit immortal, the tomb cannot bind thee.

G **D**
For like thine own eagle, that soared to the Sun,

G **C** **G**
Thou springest from bondage, and leavest behind thee,

C **G** **D** **G**

A name which, before thee, no mortal had won.

D **G** **C**

Tho' nations may combat, and war's thunder rattle,

G **D** **A** **D**

No more on thy steed wilt thou sweep o'er the plain.

G **C** **G**

Thou sleep'st thy last sleep, thou hast fought thy last battle.

C **G** **D** **G**

No sound can awake thee to glory again.

C **D** **G**

No sound can awake thee to glory again.