

King Henry

Words: Pete Seeger (1965) Music: Traditional
 (C) 19 65 (Renewed), 1966 By Fall River Music, Inc.

G G G F F
 King Henry Marched Forth, A Sword In His Hand,
 G G G F F
 Two Thousand Horsemen All At His Command;
 G G G G
 In A Fortnight The Rivers Ran Red Through The Land,
 F F G G
 The Year Fifteen Hundred And Twenty.

The Year Is Now Nineteen Sixty Five
 It's Easier Far To Stay Alive.
 Just Keep Your Mouth Shut While The Planes Zoom And Dive
 Ten Thousand Miles Over The Ocean.

Simon Was Drafted In '63,
 In '64, Sent Over The Sea;
 Last Month This Letter He Sent To Me,
 He Said, "You Won't Like What I'm Saying"

He Said, "We've No Friends Here, No Hardly A One,
 We've Got A Few Generals Who Just Want Our Guns;
 But It Will Take More Than Them If We're Ever To Win,
 Why, We'll Have To Flatten The Country."

"It's My Own Troops I Have To Watch Out For," He Said
 "I Sleep With A Pistol Right Under My Head;"
 He Wrote This Last Month; Last Week He Was Dead,
 And Simon Came Home In A Casket.

I Mind My Own Business, I Watch My Tv,
 Complain About Taxes, But Pay Anyway;
 In A Civilized Manner My Forefathers Betray,
 Who Long Ago Struggled For Freedom.

But Each Day A New Headline Screams At My Bluff,
 On Tv Some General Says We Must Be Tough;
 In My Dreams I Stare At This Family I Love,
 All Gunned And Spattered With Napalm.

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 The Year, Fifteen Hundred And Twenty.

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