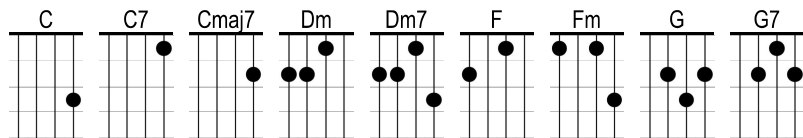


Billy, Don't Be A Hero

Paper Lace



C Cmaj7 x3

Whistling

C Billy, don't be a **Cmaj7** hero, don't be a **Dm** fool with your life |
Dm7 Billy, don't be a **G7** hero, come back and **C** make me your wife |

Dm The marchin' band came **G7** down along main street
C The soldier blues fell **Cmaj7** in behind
Dm I looked across and **G7** there I saw Billy
C Waiting to go and **Cmaj7** join the line
Dm And with her head u **G7** pon his shoulder
Dm His young and lovely **G7** fiancée
Dm From where I stood I **G7** saw she was cryin'
1/2Dm And through her **1/2F** tears I **G7↓** heard her say

Chorus

C Billy, don't be a **Cmaj7** hero, don't be a **Dm** fool with your life |
Dm7 Billy, don't be a **G7** hero, come back and **C** make me your wife |
 And as | Billy started to **C7** go, she said, **F** keep your pretty head **Fm↓** low
C Billy, don't be **1/2Dm** hero, **1/2G** come back to **C** me |
C |

Dm The soldier blues were **G7** trapped on a hillside
C The battle raging **Cmaj7** all around
Dm The sergeant cried, "We've **G7** got to hang on boys
C We've got to hold this **Cmaj7** piece of ground
Dm I need a volun **G7** teer to ride up
Dm And bring us back some **G7** extra men"
Dm And Billy's hand was **G7** up in a moment
1/2Dm Forgettin' **1/2F** all the **G7↓** words she said

She **G↓** said,

Repeat Chorus

Dm↓ I heard his fian **G7↓**cée got a letter
C↓ That told how Billy **Cmaj7↓** died that day
Dm↓ The letter said that **G7↓** he was a hero
C↓ She should be proud he **Cmaj7↓** died that way
Dm↓ I heard she threw the **G↓** letter a **C↓** way

Whistling

C Billy, don't be a **Cmaj7** hero, don't be a **Dm** fool with your life |
Dm7 Billy, don't be a **G7** hero, come back and **C** make me your wife **C↓**