

# All the Fine Young Men

Eric Bogle / John Munro

Arr. Kathleen Dineen

**1st Verse**

Tenor  
8 They told all the fine young men that when the war is

Baritone  
They told all the fine young men that when the war is

Bass  
They told all the fine young men that when the war is

4  
T. 8 o-ver\_ there will be peace, and the peace will last for -

Bar. o-ver\_ there will be peace, and the peace will last for -

B. o-ver\_ there will be peace, and the peace will last for -

8  
T. 8 ev - er\_ In Flan - ders' fields, at Lone Pine and Ber -

Bar. ev - er\_ In Flan - ders' fields, at Lone Pine and Ber -

B. ev - er\_ In Flan - ders' fields, at Lone Pine and Ber -

12

T. shee-ba, For king and coun-try For hon - our and du - ty those.

Bar. shee-ba, For king and coun-try For hon - our and du - ty those

B. shee-ba, For king and coun-try For hon - our and du - ty those

16

**2nd Verse**

T. young men fought and cursed and wept and died. They

Bar. young men fought and cursed and wept and died. They

B. young men fought and cursed and wept and died. They

18

T. told all the fine young men that when the war is o-ver\_ in your

Bar. told all the fine young men that when the war is o-ver\_ in your

B. told all the fine young men that when the war is o-ver\_ in your


22


T.  8  
coun-try's grate - ful heart, we will cher-ish you for - ev-er\_ at


Bar.   
coun-try's grate - ful heart, we will cher-ish you for - ev-er\_ at

B.   
coun-try's grate - ful heart, we will cher-ish you for - ev-er\_ at

26

T.  8  
To-bruk and Al - mein At Bhu-na and Ko - ko-da\_ Like your

Bar.   
To-bruk and Al - mein At Bhu-na and Ko - ko-da\_ Like your

B.   
To-bruk and Al - mein At Bhu-na and Ko - ko-da\_ Like your

30

T.  8  
fa-thers be-fore\_ in a world mad with war, \_ those\_

Bar.   
fa-thers be-fore\_ in a world mad with war, \_ those

B.   
fa-thers be-fore\_ in a world mad with war, \_ those



## 3rd Verse

33

T. *p*  
young men fought and cursed and wept and died. For

Bar. *p*  
young men fought and cursed and wept and died. For

B. *p*  
young men fought and cursed and wept and died. For

35

T. ma-ny — of those fine young men all the wars are o-ver.

Bar. ma-ny — of those fine young men all the wars are o-ver.

B. ma-ny — of those fine young men all the wars are o-ver.

39


T. They have found peace. It's the peace that lasts for - ev-er. —

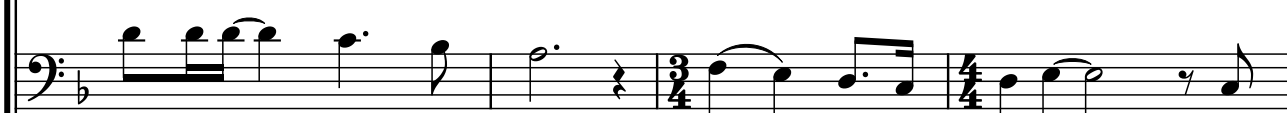
Bar. They have found peace. It's the peace that lasts for - ev-er. —


B. They have found peace. It's the peace that lasts for - ev-er. —




43


T.  8  
When the call\_ comes a - gain they\_ will not ans-wer.. They're


Bar.  8  
When the call\_ comes a - gain they\_ will not ans-wer.. They're

B.  8  
When the call\_ comes a - gain they\_ will not ans-wer.. They're

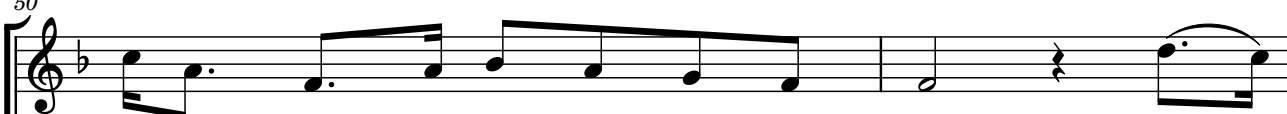
47


T.  8  
just\_ for-got-ten bones, ly-ing far from their homes... As for -

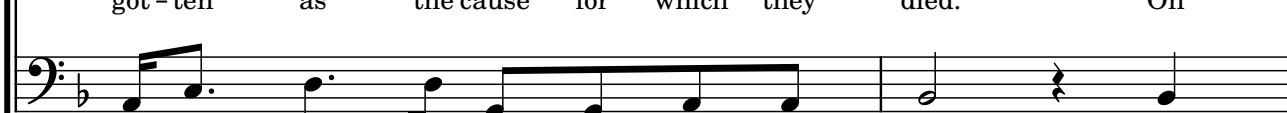
Bar.  8  
just\_ for-got-ten bones, ly-ing far from their homes... As for -

B.  8  
just\_ for-got-ten bones, ly-ing far from their homes... As for -

50


T.  8  
got - ten as the cause for which they died. Oh\_

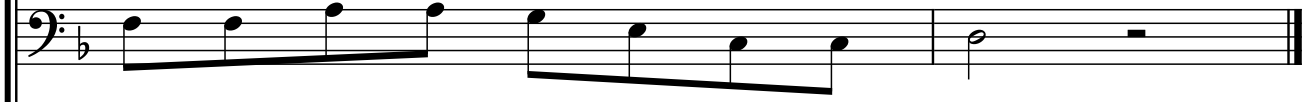
Bar.  8  
got - ten as the cause for which they died. Oh


B.  8  
got - ten as the cause for which they died. Oh



52

T.  young men can't you see now how they lied?

Bar.  young men can't you see now how they lied?

B.  young men can't you see now how they lied?

They told all the fine young men that when the war is over  
there will be peace, and the peace will last forever  
In Flander's fields, at Lone Pine and Bersheeba,  
For king and country for honour and duty  
Those young men fought and cursed and wept and died.

They told all the fine young men that when the war is over  
In your country's grateful heart, we will cherish you forever  
at Tobruk and Almein at Bhuna and Kokoda  
Like your fathers before in a world mad with war,  
Those young men fought and cursed and wept and died.

For many of those fine young men all the wars are over  
They have found peace. It's the peace that lasts forever.  
When the call comes again they will not answer.  
They're just forgotten bones, lying far from their homes.  
As forgotten as the cause for which they died.

Oh young men can't you see now how they lied?