**Men of Harlech (Traditional / version by the Royal Regiment of Wales’ Band)**

**G C G D G**

Tongues of fire on Id-ris flaring

**C Am D**

News of foe-men near declaring

**G C G D G C**

To heroic deeds of da-ring

**G D G**

Call you Harlech men!

**G C G D G**

Groans of wounded peasants dy-ing

**C Am D**

Wails of wives and children flying

**G C G D G C**

For the distant succor crying

**G D G**

Call you Harlech men!

**D**

Shall the voice of wailing

**G**

Now be unavailing

You to rise who never yet

In battle’s hour were failing

**C G Am G**

This our answer crowds down pouring

**Am D**

Swift as winter torrents roaring

**G C G D G C**

Not in vain the voice im-plor-ing

**G D G**

Calls on Harlech men



Dm



Am



G

F



C



G

**BARITONE**



Dm



Am

C



F

**G C G D G**

Loud the martial pipes are sounding

**C Am D**

Every manly heart is bounding

**G C G D G C**

As our trusted chief sur-round-ing

**G D G**

March we Harlech men

**G C G D G**

Short the sleep the foe is taking

**C Am D**

Ere the morrow’s morn is breaking

**G C G D G C**

They shall have a rude a-wake-ning

**G D G**

Roused by Harlech men

**D**

Mothers cease your weeping

**G**

Calm may be your sleeping

You and yours in safety now

The Har-lech men are keeping

**C G Am G**

Ere the sun is high in heaven

**Am D**

They you fear, by panic riven

**G C G D G C**

Shall like frightened sheep be dri-ven

**G D G**

Far by Harlech men