

**Men of Harlech (Lyrics: John Guard (c. 1800-1857);**

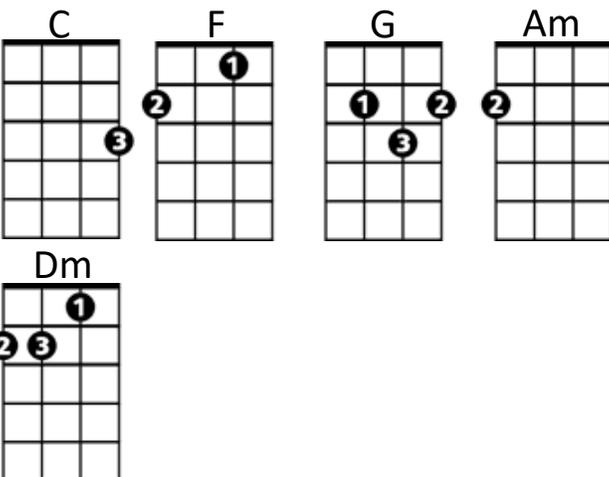
**Version by the Royal Regiment of Wales' Band)**

**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



**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

