

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

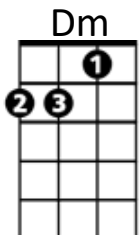
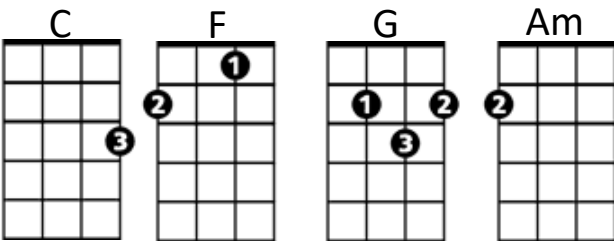
G C G D G
Tongues of fire on Id-ris flaring
C Am D
News of foe-men near declaring
G C G D G C
To heroic deeds of da-ring
G D G
Call you Harlech men!

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



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

