

On the Path of Glory

music by Petula Clark and Guy Magenta,
 French lyric by Pierre Delanoe (la Colline au Whisky 1965) and English lyric by Kris Ife
 and Hal Shaper (1967)

G Bm Em Em/D
 Blessed are the meek they say
C D Am D
 They shall win where others lose
G Bm Em Em/D
 But when man is forced to slay
C D Am D
 He is never asked to choose
 C G/B Em D
 He must fight for his country
 C D F D
 Fight for what he thinks is right
 G F C G
 He'll defend his wife and children
 C G D G G G/F# G/E G/D C G/D(½) D(½) G G
 On the path of glory

Red or yellow, white or brown
 All alike, one thought in mind
 Who will wear the victor's crown
 Never mind the lame and blind
 In the pride of their country
 Good will triumph in the end
 Evil will be brought to justice
 On the path of glory

Big or little, fat or thin
 All are heroes in the end
 Unforgivable the sin
 To submit, they don't pretend
 They will die for their country
 They will die for you and me
 Amid the pungent smell of death
 That's on the path of glory

Why should man be forced to kill
 Why should they be made to die
 Shattered on some peaceful hill
 Torn and bleeding where they lie
 Far away from their country
 Ask yourself the question now
 C D F D
 Why should they be forced to set out
 C G/B Am D G G/F# G/E G/D D/A D/A G(hold)