

Travelin' Soldier, written by Bruce Robison & Frank Braniff

F#m (244222), C7 (020100)

CAPPO: I

Intro: B D A

A

Two days past eighteen

He was waiting for the bus in his army greens

D

Sat down in a booth in a cafe there

A

Gave his order to a girl with a bow in her hair

A

He's a little shy so she gave him a smile

So he said would you mind sitting down for a while

D

And talking to me

A

I'm feeling a little low

G

She said I'm off in an hour

D

A

And I know where we can go

A

So they went down and they sat on the pier

He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care

D

A

I got no one to send a letter to

G

D

A

Would you mind if I sent one back here to you

F#m D

I cried never gonna hold the hand of another guy

A

Too young for him they told her

C7

Waiting for the love of the travellin' soldier

F#m

My love will never end

D

Waiting for the soldier to come back again

A

C7

Never more to be alone when the letter says

A

My soldiers coming home

A

The letters came from an army camp

In California and Viet Nam

D

He told her of his heart and it might be love

A

And all of the things he was so scared of

A

He said when it's getting kinda tough over here

I think of that day sitting down at the pier
D
And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile
G
Don't worry but

A

I won't be able to write for awhile
F#m D
I cried never gonna hold the hand of another guy
A

Too young for him they told her
C7
Waiting for the love of the travellin' soldier
F#m
My love will never end

D
Waiting for the soldier to come back again
A
Never more to be alone when the letter says

C7

A
My soldiers coming home

SOLO

A
One Friday night at a football game

The lords prayer said and the anthem sang
D

The man said

Folks would you bow your head
A
For the list of local Viet Name dead
A
Crying all alone under the stands

Was the piccolo player in the marching band

D
And one name read nobody really cared

A

G
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair
F#m D
I cried never gonna hold the hand of another guy

A

A
Too young for him they told her
C7
Waiting for the love of the travellin' soldier
F#m
My love will never end

D
Waiting for the soldier to come back again
A
Never more to be alone when the letter says

C7

My soldiers coming

A

My soldiers coming home.