

Dawn Service Anzac Day

G **C** **G**
 I stood there in the dawn – bugle calling in the day,
D **D7**
 Diggers at attention, each in their own way,
G **C** **G**
 Chests with medals – fields of France – white cliffs of Dover,
D **C** **G**
 When I heard one fella' say "Thank God that's over."

C **G**
 Those words left me wondering why he was there,
C **D** **D7**
 If he didn't like it – why did he even care?
G **C** **G**
 I'm sure he'd like to put those memories away
D **C** **G**
 Never bring them back – not even Anzac Day.

C **G**
 But the strength in this man is the force to not forget,
C **D** **D7**
 He puts himself through this each year so his journey's been worth it,
G **C** **G**
 So you and me and generations sitting on our knee
D **C** **G**
 Thank God and never go and see what that soldier's eyes did see.

C **G** **C** **D**
 Think about it if you can – think every woman – every man,
G **C** **G**
 Think of the memories being lived for you today,
D **C** **G**
 Get up and go along - Dawn Service – Anzac Day.
C **G**
 Make his memories worth it – he's not suffering in vain,
C **D** **D7**
 Take the time to remember – Lest we forget – Eternal Flame,
G **C** **G**
 Go inside to the quiet – count your blessings in the cold,
D **C** **G**
 And thank God you don't have the memories haunting that old soldier's soul.

