

Brothers In Arms

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arr: Ange Turell 2012

♩=85

Du Fine

Fine

6 These mist-covered moun - tains are a home now for me

Mmm... 3

Mmm...

10 But my home is the low - lands, - - - and al - ways will be.

3

14 Some day you'll re - turn - - - to - - - your val - leys and your farms

Some-day you'll re - turn - - - to your val - leys and you're - farms. - - -

18 and you'll no lon-ger burn to be brot-hers in arms. - - -

Mmm and you'll no longer burn to be brot-hers - in arms. - - - Through this fields of de-struct-

Through this fields of de-struct-

22 Ooo ooo - - - I've wit-nessed your suf -
 Bap-tis - ms of fi - re Ooo.. I've wit-nessed your suf -
 tion, bap-tis - ms of fi - re I've wit-nessed your suf -

26 fering as the bat - tle raged high - - - er
 fering - - - bat - tle raged higher - - - And though they did hurt
 as the bat - tle raged higher And though they did hurt

30 Ooo Oo - - - you did not de -
 me so bad, so bad - - in the fear and a - larm Ooo
 me so bad in the fear and a - larm you did not de -

34 sert me my brot - hers - in arms. - - - So ma - ny dif - ferent
 There - 's so ma - ny dif - ferent worlds, So ma - ny dif - ferent
 sert me my brot - hers in arms. Uuu...

38 worlds, so ma - ny dif - ferent suns - - - We have just one
 so ma - ny dif - ferent suns And we have just one world We have just one
 Uuuu...

Brothers In Arms

3

42 world, in dif - ferent ones.
 but we live in dif - ferent ones. Du du
 Dif - ferent ones.

45 Uuuu....
 du
 Uuuu....

50 Now the sun's gone to hell and the moon ri-ding high. - - - Let me bid you fare-well-
 Uuu...
 Uuu - - -

55 eve-ry man has to die But it's writ-ten in the star - light
 But it's writ-ten in the star - light, in

60 in eve-ry line in your palm we are fools to make war on our brot-hers - in arms. - - -
 eve-ry line in your palm

65 Uuuu....
 du
 Uuuu....

D.C. al Fine

D.C. al Fine