

The Battle's O'er

Andy Stewart

I returned to the fields of glory
Where the green grass and flowers grow
And the wind softly sings the story
Of the brave lads of long ago

*March no more my soldier laddie
There is peace where there once was war
Sleep in peace my soldier laddie
Sleep in peace, now the battle's o'er*

In the great glen they lay a sleeping
Where the cool waters gently flow
And the gray mist is sadly weeping
For those brave lads of long ago

Chorus

See the tall grass is there awaiting
As their banners of long ago
With their heads high were forward threading
Stepping lightly to meet the foe

Chorus

Some return from the fields of glory
To their loved ones who held them dear
But some fell in that hour of glory
And were left to their resting here

*March no more my soldier laddie
There is peace where there once was war
Sleep in peace my soldier laddie
Sleep in peace, now the battle's o'er
(twice)*

- Andy Stewart -