

Coming Home

Am G Am

We all ce-le-bra-ted hard when the war was won, Peace had come at last, —

C G Am F

af-ter four long years of slaught-er and sorrow, Now that's all in — the past, —

G Am G Am

There were fire-works and par-ties, there was danc-ing in the streets, Our boys were com-ing home,

G C G C G C

And our hearts were full of joy, and so much re-lief, — And a tear for those now gone.

Am F Am F

Com-ing home, (Coming home) Our boys are com-ing home, —

Am G F

And life can start a -gain, — It' -ll all be grand, —

Am G Am G

From now on.

We all celebrated hard when the war was won
Peace had come at last
After four long years of slaughter and sorrow
Now that's all in the past
There were fireworks and parties, there was dancing in the streets
Our boys were coming home
Our hearts were full of joy, but mostly relief
And a tear for those now gone

Coming home
Our boys are coming home
And life can start again, it'll all be grand
– From now on

Now our lad Ted was a soldier boy
Served in Egypt then in France
He took a few hits but he soldiered on
Like all the rest he took his chances
And that poison gas took his breath away
But through it all our Ted survived
To see his Mum and Dad and his family again
He's coming home alive!

Coming home
Our boy is coming home
And life can start again, it'll all be grand
– From now on

But who'd have believed that the end of the war
Would bring us suffering once more
As we greeted the ships that brought our boys back home
There was a deadly cargo on board
In a few short months the flu had taken
So many young women and men
Civilian, soldier, young and old
– And then it took our Ted

Coming home
Our boy came back home
We thought life would start again, it would all be grand
- Now he's gone (*repeat chorus*)

Based on the story of Sergeant Edward William Sharpe, 29th Infantry Battalion, 18 James Street, Northcote. Died 28/04/1919, Carlton (Exhibition emergency hospital)

