

Phil Ochs, I Ain't Marching Anymore

D G C D
Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans

G C D
At the end of the early British war

G C
The young land started growing

G
The young blood started flowing
C Am D

But I ain't marchin' anymore
For I've killed my share of Indians
In a thousand different fights
I was there at the Little Big Horn
I heard many men lying
I saw many more dying
But I ain't marchin' anymore

C G
It's always the old to lead us to the war

C Am D
It's always the young to fall

Now look at all we've won with the sabre and the gun
Tell me is it worth it all

For I stole California from the Mexican land
Fought in the bloody Civil War
Yes I even killed my brother
And so many others
And I ain't marchin' anymore
For I marched to the battles of the German trench
In a war that was bound to end all wars
Oh I must have killed a million men
And now they want me back again
But I ain't marchin' anymore

(chorus)

For I flew the final mission in the Japanese sky
Set off the mighty mushroom roar
When I saw the cities burning
I knew that I was learning
That I ain't marchin' anymore
Now the labor leader's screamin' when they close the missile plants,
United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore,
Call it "Peace" or call it "Treason,"
Call it "Love" or call it "Reason,"
But I ain't marchin' any more.

There seems to be a variety of opinions about the chords for this song. Since I am not able to judge, I have provided two sets of chords. The first set of chords were provided by Dave Miller:

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C Am D

But I ain't marchin' anymore
C G

It's always the old to lead us to the war
C Am D

It's always the young to fall

Jeffrey Shallit tells me that these are the correct chords:

D G C C/B D/A
Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans

G C C/B D/A
At the end of the early British war
 G C
The young land started growing
 F Em
The young blood started flowing
 Am C D
But I ain't marchin' anymore
 Am G
 It's always the old to lead us to the war
 C Em A
 It's always the young to fall