

# I wonder

Words: Henry Weston Pryce (Gunner 379)  
Music: Sonia Bennett (Arr. Jill Stubington '08)

SB. **A** Em C D

Could Ho-mer walk this hill and hear the song of ca-non high and clear The

5 G D/F# Em C D

roar of cais-sons jolt-ing past. The hiss of bul-lets and the blast

9 C D Em D Am/C

Of shrap-nel o - ver yon - der trees I won-der would he sing of these

13 C D7 G

I won-der would he sing \_\_\_\_\_ of these.

## Verse 2 (Piano starts)

SB. **B** D/F# Em C D

Could Ho-mer see this field and spy The walk-ing woun-ded reel ing\_ by\_ With

21 G D/F# Em C D

wet red wounds and fa - ces grey Each help-ing each a - long the way

25 C D Em D Am/C

If he could see these bro-ken\_ men I won-der would he sing a - gain

29 C D G

SB. I won-der would he sing a - gain

Con.

**C** Verse 3

33 G D<sup>7</sup> Em D<sup>9</sup> Em/G

SB. I would that my im - a - gin - ings\_ Might be as blind old Ho - mer sings

M.

37 C D Bm D/A Em G

SB. But if he touched this cold ma - chine That slays be - yond the hills un - seen

M.

41 D C<sup>7</sup> Am/C Em/B

SB. Heard the song of yon - der lark\_ I won-der would he bless the dark

M.

45 G/D D<sup>9</sup> G

SB. I won-der would he bless the dark

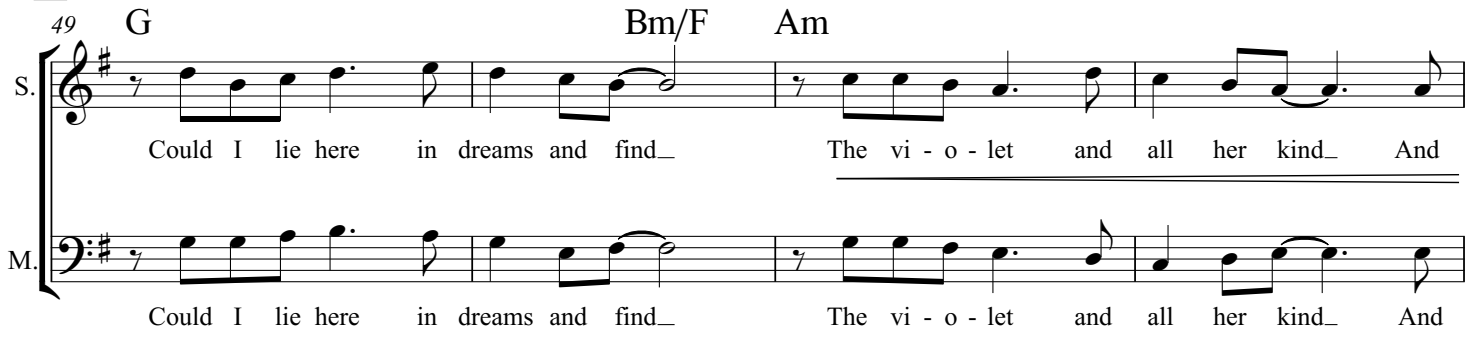
M.

**D** Verse 4 (a capella)

49 G Bm/F Am

S. Could I lie here in dreams and find\_ The vi - o - let and all her kind\_ And

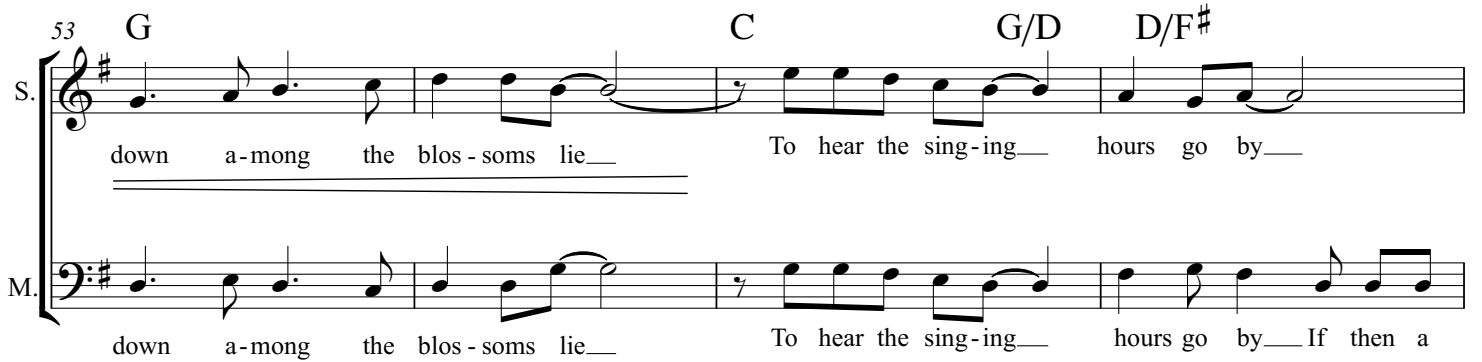
M. Could I lie here in dreams and find\_ The vi - o - let and all her kind\_ And



53 G C G/D D/F#

S. down a-mong the blos - soms lie\_ To hear the sing - ing\_ hours go by\_

M. down a-mong the blos - soms lie\_ To hear the sing - ing\_ hours go by\_ If then a



57 C D (No acc here) C

S. If then a gun should bid me wake I won - der if my heart would break I won - der if my

M. gun should bid me wake If my\_

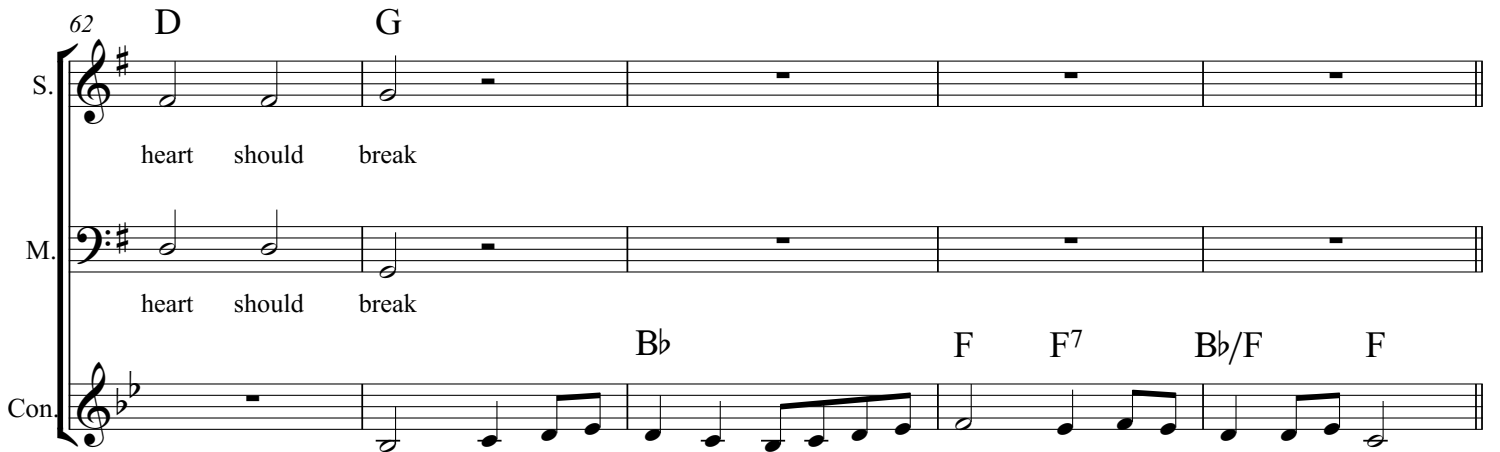


62 D G Bb F F7 Bb/F F

S. heart should break

M. heart should break

Con.



**E** Verse 5

67 G D/A Em C D

S. I won-der why the sun-light falls So gay on yon-der bro-ken walls.

M. I won-der why that sol-dier lies

Con.

73 C D Em D

S. I won-der is that Death and yet I know my dream is

M. With bloo-dy lips and smi-ling eyes I won-der is that Death and yet I know my dream is

78 D7 G C D7 G (No more piano)

S. to for-get\_ I know my dream is to\_ for - get Ooh\_

M. to for-get\_ I know my dream is to\_ for - get Ooh\_

Verse 6 (unaccompanied)

83

SB. Could Ho - mer see this field and spy etc.

S.

M.