

Ballad of the Patriot Guard by Greg (MOGVET) Alderete

Capo 2 Intro G F C G

G F C G
The rain came down on a far away town, to the sound of the bugler's call
G F C G
Old, young, soft and hard they saddled and rode Riders of the Patriot Guard
G F C G
Right or wrong, left or right, not our cause not our fight, standing tall, as they stood for us all
G F C G
In silence we stand respect for them all ride Conan, Cowboy, Lady, and Paul

(G F C G)

G F C G
From cities and farms and shipyards we come, sound bugle, canon, pipes and the drum
G F C G
With honor and tears as they did die, pass Jacob, Johnny, and Jenny, we cry
G F C G
This line proud 'n long our spirits 'a soar, fly colors, these heroes, their lives, they gave for
G F C C G
In silence we stand with pain in our soul, ride Bert, Zippy, Ellen and Mole

(G F C G)

F C
No answers to questions we've held from the start
F C
No questions to answers we'll just do our part
F C
To honor our brothers and sisters this day
C G
Come Taz, and Bear, and Angel to pray

Riff (G F C G) x2 musical bridge

G F C G
All they ask of you now is remember their strife, which gave to many a freer life
G F C G
For Freedom's, not free, t'was paid by their love, of Nation, Family and God up above
G F C G
Though Faded not forgotten for their sacred part, there face, and lost years will burn in our heart
G F C C G
In silence we stand respect in our soul, ride Gunny, Decaf, Slowride and Joel

(G F C G)

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G F C G
In silence we stand respect for them all ride Conan, Cowboy, Lady, and Paul (x3 out)