

# The General

## Dispatch

(capo 1<sup>st</sup> fret) Intro 2x

### Verse

A E  
There was a decorated general with a heart of gold

Bm F#m  
That likened him to all the stories he told

D A  
Of past battles, won and lost, and legends of old

E  
A seasoned veteran in his own time

A E  
On the battlefield, he gained respectful fame

Bm F#m  
With many metals of bravery and stripes to his name

D A  
He grew a beard as soon as he could to cover the scars on his face

E  
And always urged his men on

A E  
But on the eve of a great battle with the infantry in dream

Bm F#m  
The old general tossed in his sleep and wrestled with its meaning

D A  
He awoke from the night to tell what he had seen

E  
And walked slowly out of his tent

A E  
All the men held tall with their chests in the air

Bm F#m  
With the courage in their blood and a fire in their stare

D A  
It was a grey morning and they all wondered how they would fare

E  
Till the old general told them to go home

### Chorus

A E Bm F#m D A E  
He said, "I have seen the others and I have discovered that this fight is not worth fighting

A E Bm F#m D A E  
And I've seen their mothers and I will no other to follow me where I'm going

A E Bm F#m D  
So, take a shower, shine your shoes you got no time to lose

A E  
You are young men you must be living

A E Bm F#m D  
take a shower, shine your shoes you got no time to lose  
A E  
You are young men you must be living.  
F#m  
Go now you are forgiven.”

**Interlude E F#m E**

Verse

A E  
But the men stood fast with their guns on their shoulders  
Bm F#m  
Not knowing what to do with the contradicting orders  
D A  
The general said he would do his own duty but he would extend it no further  
E  
The men could go as they pleased

A E  
But not a man moved, their eyes gazed straight ahead  
Bm F#m  
Till one by one they stepped back and not a word was said  
D A  
And the old general was left with his own words echoing in his head  
E  
He then prepared to fight

**Chorus**

A E Bm F#m D A E  
He said, “I have seen the others and I have discovered that this fight is not worth fighting  
A E Bm F#m D A E  
And I’ve seen their mothers and I will no other to follow me where I’m going  
A E Bm F#m D  
So, take a shower, shine your shoes you got no time to lose  
A E  
You are young men you must be living  
A E Bm F#m D  
take a shower, shine your shoes you got no time to lose  
A E  
You are young men you must be living.  
F#m  
Go now you are forgiven.”

**Interlude, Intro 1x**

**Ad lib...**

A E Bm F#m D A E  
“Go now you are forgiven, go now you are forgiven, go now you are forgiven, go.”

**Intro 1x**