

As Long as that Black Granite Stands [D]

Words and music by Sid Orr

[D] Chaplain broke the bread and served the [Am]wine

[D] Chaplain said my son you'll never [Am]die

[G]Your sins are washed a[D]way

[G]You're born from a[D]bove

[G]Born of the water and the [D]blood

[G]Born of the water and the [D]blood

[D]He served in the swamps of [Am]Vietnam

[D]Platoon fought hard man to [Am]man

[G]An AK cracked, a bullet slapped

He grabbed his chest and his life flashed

[G]There in the water and the [D]blood

[G]There in the water and the [D]blood

Chorus:

[A]As long as that black granite [D]stands

[A]58,000 names man to [D]man

[A]-Words of the chaplain come [D]alive

Oh [G] In our hearts our brothers never [D]die

We'll [G]never let our brothers' memory [D]die

[D]He wore a helmet and heavy dark green [Am]vest

[D]To protect his head and the best part of his [Am]chest

[G]Chaplain told his men, that vest won't even [D]start

[G]To protect the wounded warrior's [D]heart

[G]Won't protect the wounded warrior's [D]heart

---Chorus---

[A]Some days you'll think that war's be[D]hind you

[E]Then that war will hit you one more [A]time

---Chorus---