

FOR THAT TOMORROW

A song of Remembrance

inspired by a Pilgrimage for Veterans
to World War Two Cemeteries around Montecassino in Italy during October 2005.

Dedicated to my uncle, Private James Cram Turnbull
who was killed in action in 1942 at the age of 22 years.

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Intro



Verse



- (1) I stand here a - lone with loved ones to hand; (1)
(2) A tree gives me shade in gar - dens so fine; (2)
(3) A son kneels to touch his fa - ther's cold stone; (3)
(4) Re - cor - ded in stone and gun me - tal grey; (4)
(5) They left us a torch to ca - rry with pride (5)



- (1) my tri - butes to lay on this sa - li - ent land. (1)
(2) a stone with in - scrip - tion that goes be - yond time. (2)
(3) a tear in his eye for a friend long since gone. (3)
(4) those he - roes in si - lence look down as we pray. (4)
(5) and hope for a fu - ture where peace can a - bide. (5)



- (1) The voi - ces with - in as mem' - ries un - fold (1)
(2) The head - stones are neat in rows march - ing past (2)
(3) A wo - man stands proud, with med - als on show, (3)
(4) The stan - dard is dip'd, the flow - ers are laid (4)
(5) I dream of a life, that's lived with - out fear, (5)



- (1) of a com - rade at peace now who shall grow not old. (1)
(2) and the names of the fall - en, for - e - ver will last. (2)
(3) for a hus - band who died that his chil - dren might grow. (3)
(4) then the mu - sic is sound - ed and hom - age is paid. (4)
(5) it is for that to - mor - row our peo - ple lie here. (5)

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