

# The Last Ploughshare

Words: John Conolly  
Music: 'Freedom Come All Ye'  
(as performed by Roy Bailey)

*Verse 1*

When first we roved out in glo - ry, on the earth's broad & gen-tle plain. Turned the  
6 first pa-ges of the sto - ry, took the wide word as our do-main. There were  
10 no pro-mi-ses to break then, as\_ the earth's morn-ing swelled with light. Call-ing  
14 hu-man-kind to rise and wake then from the dark man-tle of the night.

*Verse 2*

We are think-er,\_ we are ma-ker, gain ing strength as the years un- fold. Mount-ain  
23 mo-ver and heav en sha-ker weav ing bright dreams from threads of gold. There are  
27 none now\_ can o-ver throw us as we strive for the vic-tor's crown. Los-ing  
31 sight of the earth be - low us where the seed-corn\_ is tramp-led down.

35 Verse 3 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup>

For the earth's trea-sures grow with shar-ing, there is boun-ty\_ for ev-er-y need. On-ly

40 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G

we count the cost of car - ing On-ly we live\_ by guile and greed. There is

44 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup>

no room for sim-ple kind-ness as\_ the weak-est\_ go to the wall. In the

48 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G

proud pri-son of our blind-ness we\_ have con-quer-ed and we must fall.

52 Verse 4 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup>

When the sun strikes the flint and tin-der, of the world's fierce and final dawn. Who will

57 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G

plough then the ash and cin - der of\_ the lands war has stripped and torn. Who will

61 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup>

green all\_ the bat-tle - fieldsthen as\_ the earth's blind and blood y Lords grim-ly

65 D G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

gath - er-ing the fin - al yield then turn\_ the last plough-share in - to swords.