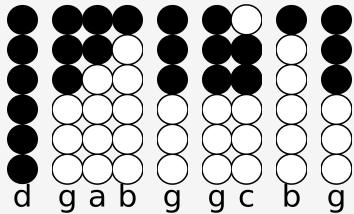


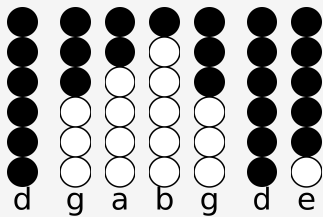
Tin whistle tabs for: The Ballad of F Troop

Categories: Folk

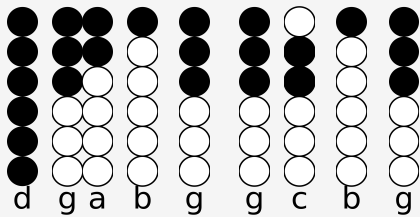
The end of the ci--vil war was near



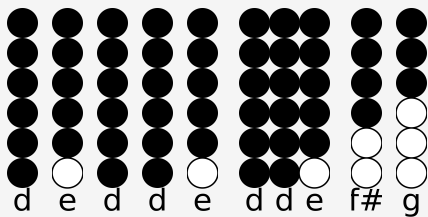
When quite ac--ci--den--tal--ly,



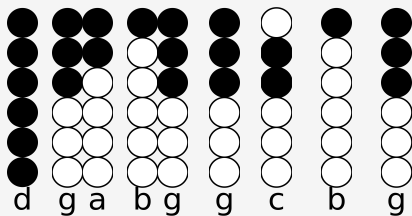
A he--ro who sneezed a--rupt--ly seized



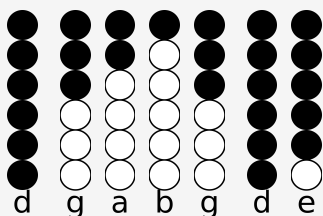
De--feat and re--versed it to vic--to--ry.



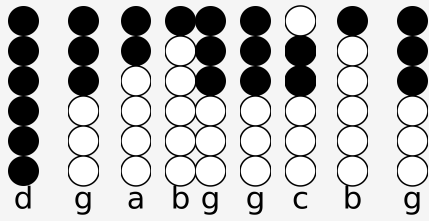
His me--dal of hon--our pleased and thrilled



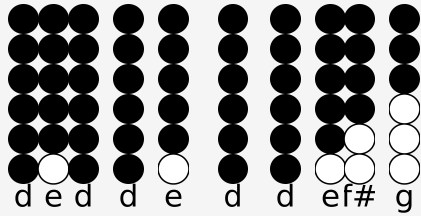
His proud lit-tle fam--ily group.



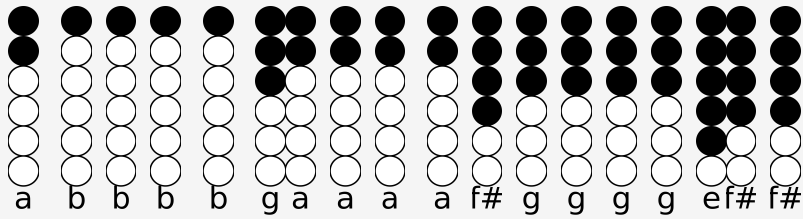
While pin--ning it on some lood was spilled,



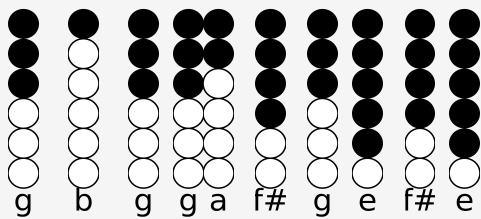
And so it was planned he'd com--and F Troop.



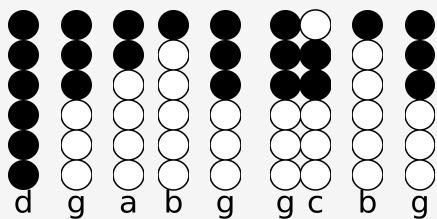
Where in--di--an fights are col--our--ful sights and no--od--y takes a lick--in',



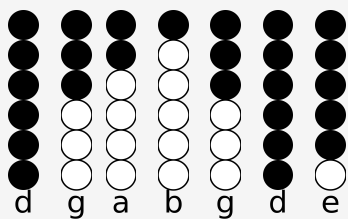
Where pale--face and red--skin oth turn chick--en.



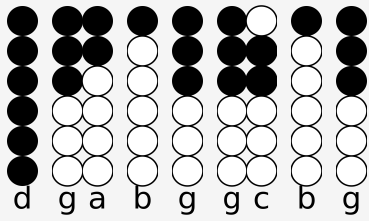
When drill--ing and fight--ing get them down



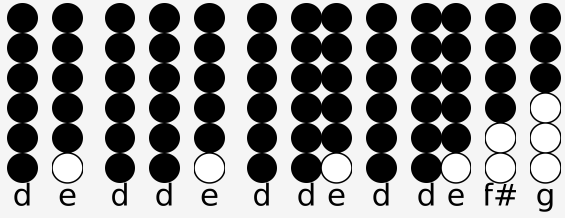
They know their mor--ale can't droop,



As long as they all re--lax in town



e--fore they re--sume with a ang and a oom, F Troop.



Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>