

when the tigers broke free

Words and Music by ROGER WATERS

Moderately



mp

2



It was just be - fore dawn — one mise - ra - ble morn - ing in



black 'fort - y four — When the for - ward com - mand - er was

told to sit tight When he asked that his men be with - drawn

F/C C

And the gene - rals gave thanks As the oth - er ranks

held back the en - em - y tanks for a while And the An - zi - o

Gsus C

bridge - head was held for the price Of a few hun - dred ord - in - ary

Gsus C

lives. And kind old King George - sent Moth - er a

G

C **G** **C**

note When he heard that Fath - er was gone. It was, I re -

G **C**

call, in the form of a scroll, With gold leaf and all

And I found it one day In a drawer of old pho - to - graphs hid - den a - way

Gsus

And my eyes still grow damp to re - mem - ber His Maj - est - y

C

signed With his own rub - ber stamp. It was dark all a -

G C G

round, There was frost in the ground When The Tig - ers Broke Free.

C

And no one sur - vived from the Roy-al Fus - il - iers, Com - pan - y,

C G C

"C" They were all left be - hind, Most of them

ff

G C

dead, the rest of them dy - ing And that's how the

G C

High Com - mand took my Dad - dy from me.