

# UNIVERSAL SOLDIER

Lyrics by Buffy Sainte Marie  
Donovan: Capo 2nd or 4th

Intro: C am D

          C          D          G          em  
He is five foot two, and he's six feet four,  
          C          D          G  
He fights with missiles and with spears,  
          C          D          G          em  
He's all of thirty-one, and he's only seventeen,  
          C      Cadd2  am  A<sup>sus2</sup>  D  
He's been a soldier for a thousand years.

          C          D          G          em  
He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an Atheist, a Jain,  
          C          D          G  
A Buddhist, and a Baptist and a Jew,  
          C          D          G          em  
And he knows, he shouldn't kill, and he knows, he always will,  
          C      Cadd2      am  A<sup>sus2</sup>  D  
Killing for me, my friend, and me for you.

          C          D          G          em  
And he's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France,  
          C          D  G  
He's fighting for the U S A  
          C          D          G          em  
And he's fighting for the Russians, and he's fighting for Japan,  
          C      Cadd2  am  A<sup>sus2</sup>  D  
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way.

          C          D          G          em  
And he's fighting for democracy, he's fighting for the Reds,  
          C          D          G  
He says it's for the peace of all,  
          C          D          G          em  
He's the one who must decide, who's to live and who's to die,  
          C      Cadd2      am  A<sup>sus2</sup>  D  
And he never sees the writing on the wall.

          C          D          G          em  
But without him, how would Hitler, have condemned him at Lw'ow,  
          C          D          G  
Without him Cesar would have stood alone,  
          C          D          G          em  
He's the one, who gives his body as a weapon of the war,  
          C      Cadd2      am  A<sup>sus2</sup>  D  
And without him all this killing can't go on.

          C          D          G          em  
He's the universal soldier, And he really is to blame,  
          C          D          G  
His orders come from far away, no more,  
          C          D  
They come from here and there, and you and me  
          G          em  
and brothers, can't you see,  
          C      C9      C      Cadd2  am  (A<sup>sus2</sup>  em)  
This is not the way we put the end to war.