

# When I went to Cudgel War

(When I Was on Horseback)

Trad, lyrics Taija Paju

$\text{♩} = 80$  Dm C Dm

When I went to Cu-dgel War, wasn't I pretty in my new dres that I'd

8 F Dm F C F C

not worn be - fore? Wasn't I pretty, charm-ful and wit-ty du-ring the first day or

16 Dm Fine C

two of the war? It star - ted to rain on the third morn-ing, trans

23 Dm F Dm F

-form-ing the camp in - to a mud-dy mess. Though I wore pat-tens and a - voi - ded the

30 C F C C Dm

pudd-les, the mud stained my hem ten inch-es, no less. A week of

37 C C Dm F Dm

war and I was quite a sight: ev'-ry-thing sagg-ing, dir - ty and worn. The air of

45 F C F C C D.C. al Fine Dm

grace had me whol - ly for - sa-ken. A war makes a no - ble look like a low - born!