

# Bury Me Far (From My Uniform)

Joe Pug

I was falling dead in battle  
Must have been Tuesday  
I don't know the date  
I did everything everyone asked for  
But I'll say where I'll be laid The many dead of my comrades  
all look the same in this place  
Won't you bury me far from my uniform  
So God might remember my face Don't bother with congress  
With the rich or with the rest  
I've fought their battles in this world  
I might fight for them in the next Do not find me justice  
Just find me a grave  
And then bury me far from my uniform  
So God might remember my face My mother, my mother you'll cry for me  
You'll weep with the next of our kin  
You must never to think of  
what is not and what could have been  
I'll not return to your table  
So don't save me a place Just bury me far from my uniform  
From the iron cross medal I would've worn  
From the statues that sisters and widows mourn  
From the newspaper clippings in micro-form  
From Geneva the (?) Nuremberg  
From the sex of this world that I'll no longer taste Won't you bury me far from my uniform  
So God might remember my face  
I know God will remember my face  
Merciful God please remember my face

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>