

C G7 C  
Not so long ago in Oklahoma  
G7 C C7  
The son of an Okie preacher knelt to pray  
F C  
He said Lord I wanna be a Christian soldier just like you  
D7 G7  
And fight to build a new and better day

F C  
 Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun  
 F C  
 And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry  
 F G7 C Am  
 But we're playin' cards writin' home and havin' lots of fun  
 D7 G7  
 Tellin' jokes and learnin' how to die

F C  
 Cause it's hard to be a Christian soldier when you tote a gun  
 F C  
 And it hurts to have to watch a grown man cry  
 F G7 C Am  
 But we're playin' cards writin' home and ain't we havin' fun  
 D7 G7  
 Turnin' on and learnin' how to die