

WAR'S END

YOU'RE HEADING HOME BILLY

TOMMY'S COMING TOO

NOW WE'VE ALL DONE

THE JOB WE CAME TO DO

YOU'LL BE THERE BEFORE ME

WHEELS DOWN IN TIME FOR TEA

TELL THEM ALL IN BLITEY

TO SAVE A CUP FOR ME

WITH MYKIT UPON MY SHOULDER

AND A SMILE ON MY FACE

I WON'T BE SORRY TO LEAVE THIS PLACE

I'VE DONE MY STINT

AND OFF TO HOME I GO

TO THE GIRL I LOVE IN WALTHAMSTOW

I'D BRING THEM ALL HOME IF I COULD

BUT THERE WAS ONLY ME LEFT IN THE WOOD

THE OTHERS IN THE FIELD LAY

BRAVE MEN ONE AND ALL WERE THEY

THEIR MEMORY WILL STAY WITH ME

THEIR COURAGE AND THEIR BRAVERY

ACROSS THE FIELD PAST CHURCH AND TOWER

THEY LIE IN SEA OF POPPY FLOWER

LSS